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THE EVANGELICAL HYMNAL

Songs of Praises

William Williams
Stanza 4, Gipsy Smith

Arr. from Welsh by
E. Edwin Young

1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim through this
2. O - pen now the crys - tal foun - tain, Whence the heal - ing
3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my anx - ious
4. Care and doubt - ing, gloom and sor - row, Fear and shame are

bar - ren land; I am weak, but Thou art might-y, Hold me with Thy
wa - ters flow; Let the fier - y, cloud - y pil - lar Lead me all my
fears sub-side; Bear me through the swell-ing cur - rent, Land me safe on
mine no more; Faith knows naught of dark to - mor-row, For my Sav - iour

power-ful hand; Bread of heav - en, Bread of heav - en, Feed me till I
jour-ney through; Strong De - liv - erer, Strong De - liv - erer, Be Thou still my
Ca - naan's side; Songs of prais - es, Songs of prais - es, I will ev - er
goes be - fore; Songs of prais - es, Songs of prais - es, I will ev - er

want no more; Feed me till I want no more.
strength and shield; Be Thou still my strength and shield.
give to Thee; I will ev - er give to Thee.
give to Thee; I will ev - er give to Thee. A-MEN.

Un - til I want no more;
Be still my strength and shield;
Will ev - er give to Thee;
Will ev - er give to Thee;

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FIRST EVANGELICAL
UNITED BRETHREN CHURCH
TONAWANDA, NEW YORK

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THE EVANGELICAL HYMNAL

"Serve the Lord with Gladness,
Come before His presence with singing."
—Psalm 100, verse 2.

THE EVANGELICAL PUBLISHING HOUSE
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HARRISBURG, PA.

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1921

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Historical Preface

IN compliance with the instructions given by the General Conference for the revision of the Hymn Book, the Bishops of the Church appointed the following persons as a Commission:

Bishop S. C. Breyfogel	Rev. W. H. Bucks
Bishop S. P. Spreng	Rev. H. A. Kramer
Bishop G. Heinmiller	Rev. E. M. Spreng
Bishop L. H. Seager	Rev. G. B. Kimmel
Bishop Thomas Bowman	Rev. W. L. Naumann

Foreword

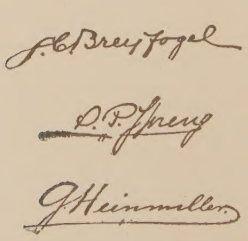
WITH a careful, and, we may add, an exhaustive study of the spiritual needs of the Church, and a conscientious inquiry into the comparative worth of hymns, new and old, the Commission, appointed by the General Conference, has accomplished its task.

Many of the old hymns of the Church, through which the majestic voice of the Christian centuries is heard, have been retained, preserving the continuity of the best thought and the most sacred aspirations of historic Christianity, while, at the same time, upon this venerable stock of immortal hymnology have been grafted some newer hymns of today, in which the expanding life of the Church may find an increasingly adequate expression.

The Commission never lost sight of the importance of preserving and strengthening the distinctively Evangelical tone of the Hymn Book, expressive of the faith of our Church, her devout and fervent spirit of worship, and her insistence upon a vital Christian experience, as well as a life of Christlike service.

We are confident that the Congregations of the entire Church will make use of these great hymns. And now, praying that our Zion may be wonderfully blessed of God in singing these sacred lyrics, we commend the Hymnal to the churches.

Your servants in Christ,



Bishops of the Evangelical Church.

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Index of First Lines

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A charge to keep I have	351	St. Thomas	Charles Wesley	Aaron Williams
A mighty fortress is our God	341	Ein feste Burg	Martin Luther	Martin Luther
A parting hymn we sing	381	Dennis	Aaron R. Wolfe	Ar. fr. H. G. Nägeli
A wonderful Saviour is Jesus	546	He Hideth My Soul	Fanny J. Crosby	Wm. J. Kirkpatrick
Abide with me, fast falls	52	Eventide	Henry F. Lyte	William H. Monk
According to Thy gracious	383	Martyrdom	James Montgomery	Hugh Wilson
Again, as evening's shadow	45	Germany	Samuel Longfellow	Ar. fr. Beethoven
Alas! and did my Saviour	108	Martyrdom	Isaac Watts	Hugh Wilson
All glory, laud and honor	102	St. Theodulph	Theod. of Orleans	Melchior Teschner
All hail the power of Jesus'	134	Coronation 1		Oliver Holden
		Miles Lane 2	Edward Perronet	Wm. Shrubsole
		Diadem		James Ellor
All my heart this night	87	Stella	Paulus Gerhardt	Horatio W. Parker
All people that on earth	6	Old Hundredth	William Kethe	Louis Bourgeois
All praise to Thee, my God	50	Tallis Eve. Hymn	Thomas Ken	Ar. fr. Th. Tallis
All the way my Saviour	545	All the Way	Fanny J. Crosby	Robert Lowry
All things are ready, come	172	St. Thomas	Albert Midlane	Aaron Williams
All things are thine	437	Uxbridge	John G. Whittier	Lowell Mason
All to Jesus I surrender	558	I Surrender All	J. W. Van DeVenter	W. S. Weeden
Almighty God, Thy word is	153	Knox	John Cawood	Temple Melodies
Almost persuaded, now to	542	Almost Persuaded	Philip P. Bliss	Philip P. Bliss
Amazing grace, how sweet	275	Arlington	John Newton	Thomas A. Arne
America! America	467	Materna	Allen E. Cross	Samuel Ward
Am I a soldier of the cross	343	Arlington	Isaac Watts	Thomas A. Arne
And can I yet delay	193	Woolwich	Charles Wesley	Charles E. Kettle
And will the mighty God	198	State Street	George Rawson	J. C. Woodman
Angels from the realms of	84	Regent Square	James Montgomery	Henry Smart
Angels roll the rock away	122	Ephraim	Thomas Scott	Henry J. Leslie
Angel voices, ever singing	14	Angel Voices	Francis Pott	Arthur Sullivan
Another year is dawning	497	Aurelia	Fr. R. Havergal	Samuel S. Wesley
Arise, my soul, arise	200	Lenox	Charles Wesley	Lewis Edson
Arm of the Lord, awake	420	Mozart	William Shrubsole	Ar. fr. Mozart
Around the throne of God	430	Children's Praises	Anne H. Shepherd	Henry E. Matthews
As pants the hart for	296	Serenity	Henry F. Lyte	William V. Wallace
As with gladness men of old	76	Dix	William C. Dix	Ar. fr. C. Kocher
Asleep in Jesus	477	Rest	Margaret Mackay	Wm. B. Bradbury
At even, ere the sun was set	46	Angelus	Henry Twells	George Josephi
At length there dawns the	361	All Saints	Ozora S. Davis	Henry S. Cutler
Awake, my soul, and with	41	Morning Hymn	Thomas Ken	F. H. Barthelemon
Awake, my soul, stretch	396	Christmas	Philip Doddridge	Ar. fr. G. F. Handel
Awake my soul, to joyful	277	Loving Kindness	Samuel Medley	William Caldwell
Away in a manger	81	Away in a Manger	Martin Luther	J. E. Spilman
Be not dismayed whate'er	318	God Will Take Care	C. D. Martin	W. S. Martin
Before Jehovah's awful throne	8	Old Hundredth	Isaac Watts	Louis Bourgeois
Begin, my tongue, some	30	Manoah	Isaac Watts	Greatorex Coll.
Behold a Stranger at the	554	The Stranger at the	Joseph Grigg	T. C. O'Kane
Behold the Saviour of mankind	109	Communion	Samuel Wesley	Stephen Jenks
Behold the sure foundation	434	Dundee	Isaac Watts	Scottish Psalter
Behold the throne of grace	254	Olmutz	John Newton	Ar. by L. Mason
Behold, what wondrous grace	201	Lebanon	Isaac Watts	John Zundel

FIRST LINES	NO.	TUNE	AUTHOR	COMPOSER
Behold, where in a mortal	92	Maitland	William Enfield	George N. Allen
Believe not those who say	349	St. Thomas	Anne Bronte	Aaron Williams
Beneath the cross of Jesus	213	St. Christopher	Eliz. C. Clephane	Frederick C. Maker
Beyond the smiling and the	484	Beyond	Horatius Bonar	Wm. A. Tarbutton
Blessed assurance, Jesus is	207	Blessed Assurance	Fanny J. Crosby	Mrs. Jos. F. Knapp
Blessed be the Fountain	579	Blessed Fountain	Edwin R. Latta	Henry S. Perkins
Blessed Saviour, Thee I	315	Spanish Hymn	George Duffield	Ar. by Benj. Carr
Blest be the tie that binds	377	Dennis	John Fawcett	Ar. fr. H. G. Nageli
Blow ye the trumpet, blow	168	Lenox	Charles Wesley	Lewis Edson
Break Thou the bread of life	150	Bread of Life	Mary A. Lathbury	Wm. F. Sherwin
Breathe on me, Breath of God	147	Trentham	Edwin Hatch	Robert Jackson
Brightest and best of the	77	Morning Star	Reginald Heber	J. P. Harding
Brightly beams our Father's	374	Lower Lights	Philip P. Bliss	Philip P. Bliss
Calm on the bosom of thy God	485	Siloam	Felice D. Hemans	Isaac B. Woodbury
Cast thy bread upon the waters	552	Bread Upon the	R. Edgar	Wm. J. Kirkpatrick
Chief of sinners, though I	270	Spanish Hymn	William McComb	Ar. by Benj. Carr
Children of the heavenly King	334	Pleyel's Hymn	John Cennick	Ar. fr. I. T. Pleyel
Christ for the world we sing	419	Italian Hymn	Samuel Wolcutt	Felice Giardini
Christ is coming! let creation	506	Triumph	John R. MacDuff	Henry H. Beadle
Christ is made the sure	369	Regent Square	Anon	Henry Smart
Christ, the Lord, is risen	118	Worgan	Charles Wesley	Lyra Davidica
Christ, whose glory fills	189	Halle	Charles Wesley	Francis J. Haydn
Come, every soul by sin	569	Only Trust Him	John H. Stockton	John H. Stockton
Come, Holy Ghost, all sacred	230	Brookfield	Francis Bottome	T. B. Southgate
Come, Holy Spirit, come	146	Mornington	J. Hart	Earl of Mornington
Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly	144	St. Agnes	Isaac Watts	John B. Dykes
Come in, thou blessed of	376	Rockingham	James Montgomery	Edward Miller
Come, let us anew our journey	498	Lucas	Charles Wesley	James Lucas
Come, let us join our	291	Dedham	Isaac Watts	William Gardiner
Come, let us join with	7	Azmon	William G. Tarrant	Ar. fr. C. G. Gläser
Come, my soul, thy suit	312	Horton	John Newton	Xavier Schnyder
Come, O Creator, Spirit	139	Canonbury	Tr. by E. Caswell	Ar. fr. R. Schumann
Come, said Jesus' sacred	177	Horton	Anna L. Barbauld	Xavier Schnyder
Come, Thou almighty King	26	Italian Hymn	Anon	Felice de Giardini
Come, Thou fount of every	256	Nettleton	Robert Robinson	Ashael Nettleton
Come, trembling sinner, in	171	Arlington	Edmund Jones	Thomas A. Arne
Come we who love the Lord	21	St. Thomas	Isaac Watts	Aaron Williams
	528	Marching to Zion	Isaac Watts	Robert Lowry
Come, ye disconsolate	336	Consolator	Thomas Moore	Samuel Webbe
Come, ye faithful, raise	126	St. Kevin	John of Damascus	Arthur Sullivan
Come, ye sinners, poor	179	Nettleton	Joseph Hart	Ashael Nettleton
Come, ye souls by sin	176	Greenville	Joseph Swain	Jean J. Rousseau
Come, ye thankful people	450	S. George's Windsor	Henry Alford	George J. Elvey
Coming, coming, yes they	409	Coming	J. W. MacGill	Edward Husband
Content, O Lord, and free	305	St. Agnes	Samuel Wolcutt	John B. Dykes
Crown Him with many crowns	130	Diadem ata	Matthew Bridges	George J. Elvey
Day is dying in the west	51	Chautauqua	Mary Ann Lathbury	Wm. F. Sherwin
Dear Lord and Father of	301	Elton	John G. Whittier	Frederic C. Maker
Dear Saviour, we are Thine	385	Boylston	Philip Doddridge	Lowell Mason
Deep are the wounds which	158	Windham	Anne Steele	Daniel Read
Depth of mercy can there be	567	Depth of Mercy	Charles Wesley	Sir John Stevenson
Dying with Jesus, by death	543	Moment by Moment	D. W. Whittle	Mary Whittle
Encamped along the hills	559	Faith is the Victory	John H. Yates	Ira D. Sankey
Enthroned on high, Almighty	140	Mear	Thomas Haweis	Aaron Williams
Eternal Source of every	500	Federal Street	Philip Doddridge	Henry K. Oliver

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FIRST LINES	NO.	TUNE	AUTHOR	COMPOSER
Fade, fade, each earthly	220	Jesus is Mine	Catharine J. Bonar	Theodore E. Perkins
Fairest Lord Jesus	96	Crusaders' Hymn	Tr. by R. S. Willis	Ar. by R. S. Willis
Faith adds new charms	197	Evan	Daniel Turner	Wm. H. Havergal
Faith is the Spirit's sweet	196	St. Agnes	Baptist Noel	John B. Dykes
Faith of our fathers	408	St. Catherine	Frederick W. Faber	Henry F. Heny
Far, far away, in heathen	416	Go Ye Into All the	James McGranahan	James McGranahan
Father, hear the prayer	431	Carter	Love M. Willis	Edmund S. Carter
Father, I stretch my hands	190	Martyrdom	Charles Wesley	Hugh Wilson
Father of all, whose love	69	Duke Street	Edward Cooper	John Hatton
Father of mercies, bow	447	Hebron	Benjamin Beddome	Lowell Mason
Father of mercies, in Thy	156	Sawley	Anne Steele	James Walch
Father, whate'er of earthly	325	Naomi	Anne Steele	Ar. by L. Mason
Father, who on man doth	472	Quem Pastores	Percy Dearmer	English Hymnal
Fight the good fight with	344	Pentecost	John S. B. Monsell	William Boyd
Fling out the banner	404	Waltham	George W. Doane	J. Baptiste Calkin
For all the saints who	339	Sarum	William W. How	Joseph Barnby
Forever here my rest shall be	235	Martyrdom	Charles Wesley	Hugh Wilson
Forever with the Lord	488	Leominster	James Montgomery	George W. Martin
Forth in Thy name, O Lord	353	Keble	Charles Wesley	John B. Dykes
Forward! be our watchword	346	St. Alban	Henry Alford	Ar. fr. F. J. Haydn
From all that dwell below	2	Old Hundredth	Isaac Watts	Louis Bourgeois
From every stormy wind	245	Retreat	Hugh Stowell	Thomas Hastings
From Greenland's icy	413	Missionary Hymn	Reginald Heber	Lowell Mason
Full salvation! full salvation	229	Regent Square	Francis Bottome	Henry Smart
Gently, Lord, O gently lead	331	Ellesdie	Thomas Hastings	Ar. fr. W. A. Mozart
Give me the wings of faith	509	Naomi	Isaac Watts	Ar. by L. Mason
Give to the winds thy fears	327	Olmutz	Paulus Gerhardt	Ar. by. L. Mason
Glorious things of thee are	367	Austrian Hymn	John Newton	Franz J. Haydn
Go and seek the lost	423	Zion	H. B. Hartzler	Thomas Hastings
Go bury thy sorrow	540	Go Bury Thy	Mary A. Bachelor	Philip P. Bliss
Go, labor on; spend and be	394	Missionary Chant	Horatius Bonar	Heinrich C. Zeuner
Go forth, ye heralds, in my	445	Hebron	Anon	Lowell Mason
Go to dark Gethsemane	110	Spanish Hymn	James Montgomery	Ar. by Benj. Carr
Go to thy rest, dear child	487	Maker	Lydia H. Sigourney	Fred. M. Maker
God be with you till we meet	36	God Be With You	Jeremiah E. Rankin	William G. Tomer
God bless our native land	461	Dort	Charles T. Brooks	Lowell Mason
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God, in the gospel of His	152	Rockingham	Benjamin Beddome	Edward Miller
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God is the refuge of His	371	Ward	Isaac Watts	Ar. by L. Mason
God moves in a mysterious way	73	Dundee	William Cowper	Scottish Psalter
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God with us! O glorious	93	Seymour	Sarah Slinn	Ar. fr. C. M. v. Weber
Golden harps are sounding	129	Hermas	Fr. R. Havergal	Fr. R. Havergal
Gracious Saviour, who didst	492	Motherhood	E. L. Shireff	L. Meadows White
Gracious Spirit, Love divine	145	Buckland	John Stocker	Leighton G. Hayne
Grace! 'tis the charming	162	Silver Street	Philip Doddridge	Isaac Smith
Grant us Thy light	474	Ward	Lawrence Tuttiett	Ar. by L. Mason
Great God of nations	451	Ware	Alfred A. Woodhull	George Kingsley
Great Giver of all good	425	Schumann	Anon	Ar. fr. R. Schumann
Great Lord of all Thy	373	Ware	William Kingsbury	George Kingsley
Great Spirit, by whose	143	Brecon	Thomas Haweis	Nicholas Heins
Guide me, O Thou great	308	Zion	William Williams	Thomas Hastings
Hail, Thou once despised	115	Autumn	John Bakewell	L. von Esch
Hail to the brightness of	405	Wesley	Thomas Hastings	Lowell Mason

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Hark, hark, my soul	510	Pilgrims	Fred. W. Faber	Henry Smart
Hark, how the watchmen cry	398	Rialto	Charles Wesley	George F. Root
Hark, ten thousand harps	135	Harwell	Thomas Kelly	Lowell Mason
Hark! the glad sound	80	St. Saviour	Philip Doddridge	Fred. G. Baker
Hark! the herald angels sing	85	Mendelssohn	Charles Wesley	Ar. fr. Mendelssohn
Hark! the voice of Jesus	389	Ellesdie	Daniel March	Ar. fr. Mozart
Hark! the voice of love	288	Zion	Jonathan Evans	Thomas Hastings
Have you any room for Jesus	550	Room for Jesus	Anon	C. C. Williams
He leadeth me: O blessed	257	He Leadeth Me	Joseph H. Gilmore	Wm. B. Bradbury
He that goeth forth with	391	Stockwell	Thomas Hastings	Darius E. Jones
Help me to be holy	223	Towner	A. J. Gordon	D. B. Towner
Help us, O Lord, Thy yoke	355	Federal Street	Thomas Cotterill	Henry K. Oliver
Here, O my Lord, I see	382	Langran	Horatius Bonar	James Langran
Holy Bible, Book divine	157	Holy Bible	John Burton, Sr.	E. O. Excell
Holy Ghost, dispel our sadness	137	Ellesdie	Paulus Gerhardt	Ar. fr. W. A. Mozart
Holy Ghost, with light divine	141	Mercy	Andrew Reed	Ar. fr. L. Gottschalk
Holy, holy, holy is the Lord	13	Sabaoth	Fanny J. Crosby	Wm. B. Bradbury
Holy, holy, holy, Lord God	25	Nicæa	Reginald Heber	John B. Dykes
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How blest the righteous	480	Zephyr	Anne L. Barbault	Wm. B. Bradbury
How can a sinner know	209	Boylston	Charles Wesley	Lowell Mason
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How precious is the book	155	Farrant	John Fawcett	Richard Farrant
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How sweet, how heavenly	386	Belmont	Joseph Swain	William Gardiner
How sweet the hour of closing	481	Holborn Hill	Wm. H. Bathurst	S. Alban's Tune Book
How sweet the name of Jesus	101	Heber	John Newton	George Kingsley
How sweet to be allowed	324	Belmont	Eliza L. Follen	William Gardiner
How vast, how full, how free	173	Woolwich	Anon	Charles E. Kettle
Hushed was the evening hymn	495	Samuel	James D. Burns	Arthur Sullivan
I am a stranger here	402	The King's Business	E. T. Cassel	Flora H. Cassel
I am coming to the cross	575	Trusting	William McDonald	William G. Fischer
I am Thine, O Lord	531	Draw Me Nearer	Fanny J. Crosby	W. Howard Doane
I bless the Christ of God	320	Owen	Horatius Bonar	Joseph E. Sweetster
I do not ask for earthly	565	Eye of Faith	J. J. Maxfield	William A. Ogden
I have a Friend so precious	564	My Lord and I	Mrs. L. Shorey	Hubert P. Main
I hear Thy welcome voice	527	I Am Coming	Louis Hartshough	Louis Hartshough
I heard the voice of Jesus	273	Evan	Horatius Bonar	Wm. H. Havergal
I gave my life for thee	544	I Gave My Life	Fr. R. Havergal	Philip P. Bliss
I know that my Redeemer lives	123	Bradford	Charles Wesley	Ar. fr. G. F. Handel
I lay my sins on Jesus	185	Aurelia	Horatius Bonar	Samuel S. Wesley
I love Thy kingdom, Lord	441	Leighton	Timothy Dwight	Henry W. Greatorex
I love to steal awhile away	242	Woodland	Phœbe H. Brown	Nathan. D. Gould
I love to tell the story	269	Hankey	Katherine Hankey	Wm. G. Fischer
I need Thee every hour	247	I Need Thee	Annie S. Hawks	Robert Lowry
I saw one hanging on the tree	107	O Can It Be	John Newton	E. O. Excell
I think when I read that	429	Sweet Story	Jemima Luke	Ar. by W. Bradbury
I thirst, Thou wounded Lamb	236	Woodworth	Nicolas Zinzendorf	Wm. B. Bradbury
I was a wandering sheep	184	Lebanon	Horatius Bonar	John Zundel

FIRST LINES	NO.	TUNE	AUTHOR	COMPOSER
I will sing of my Redeemer	279	My Redeemer	Philip P. Bliss	James McGranahan
		Foster	Philip P. Bliss	G. W. Foster
I will sing you a song	524	Home of the Soul	Ellen H. Gates	Philip Phillips
I worship Thee, sweet Will	323	St. Peter's Oxford	F. W. Faber	A. R. Reinagle
If you cannot on the ocean	390	Gates' Miss. Hymn	Ellen H. Gates	Anon
I'm a pilgrim, and I'm a	502	I'm a Pilgrim	Mary S. B. Dana	George S. Schuler
I'm but a stranger here	514	St. Edmund	Thomas R. Taylor	Arthur Sullivan
Immortal Love, forever full	91	Serenity	John G. Whittier	Ar. fr. W.V.Wallace
		Beatitudo	John G. Whittier	John B. Dykes
In heavenly love abiding	309	Bentley	Anna L. Waring	John Hullah
In perfect peace Thou keepest	555	Peace, Rest and	Joshua Gill	Mary E. Gill
In the blood from the cross	568	Deeper Yet	J. Oatman, Jr.	Wm. J. Kirkpatrick
In the cross of Christ	287	Bartimeus	John Bowring	Daniel Read
		Rathbun	John Bowring	Ithamar Conkey
In the glad morning	427	Just As I Am	Marianne Hearn	Joseph Barnby
In the hour of trial	329	Penitence	James Montgomery	Spencer Lane
In Thy cleft, O Rock	560	Hide Thou Me	Fanny J. Crosby	Robert Lowry
In Thy name, O Lord	28	St. Raphael	Thomas Kelly	Edward J. Hopkins
It came upon the midnight	78	Carol	Edmund H. Sears	Richard S. Willis
It is not death to die	504	Greenwood	Henry A. C. Malan	J. E. Sweetster
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	578	Crown Him	Thomas Kelly	Ar. by G. Stebbins
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An Order of Service

Organ Prelude.

Sentence: The Lord is in His holy temple; let all the earth keep silence before Him!*

Singing: Gloria Patri, or Holy, Holy, Holy (congregation standing).

The Apostles' Creed

I believe in God, the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth; and in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Spirit; born of the Virgin Mary; suffered under Pontius Pilate; was crucified, dead and buried; the third day he rose from the dead; he ascended into heaven, and sitteth at the right hand of God, the Father Almighty; from thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Spirit, the holy general Church; the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sin; the resurrection of the body; and the life everlasting. Amen.

The Invocation by the Minister, or The Lord's Prayer in concert.

A Hymn by the Congregation (seated).

The Scripture Lesson (responsively if desired).

A Hymn by the Congregation (standing).

The Pastoral Prayer.†

Receiving the Offering with Offertory.

The Announcements.

An Anthem or selection by the Choir.

The Sermon.

The Closing Prayer.

The Closing Hymn or the Doxology.

The Benediction.

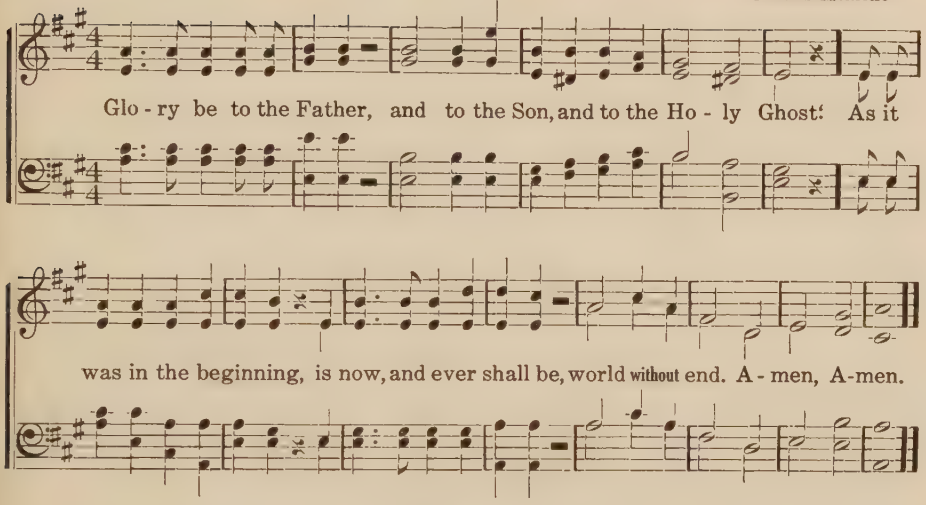
Organ Postlude.

**On entering their pews, let the people bow in reverent, silent prayer.*

†*It is suggested that the Minister and the Congregation kneel during the Pastoral Prayer.*

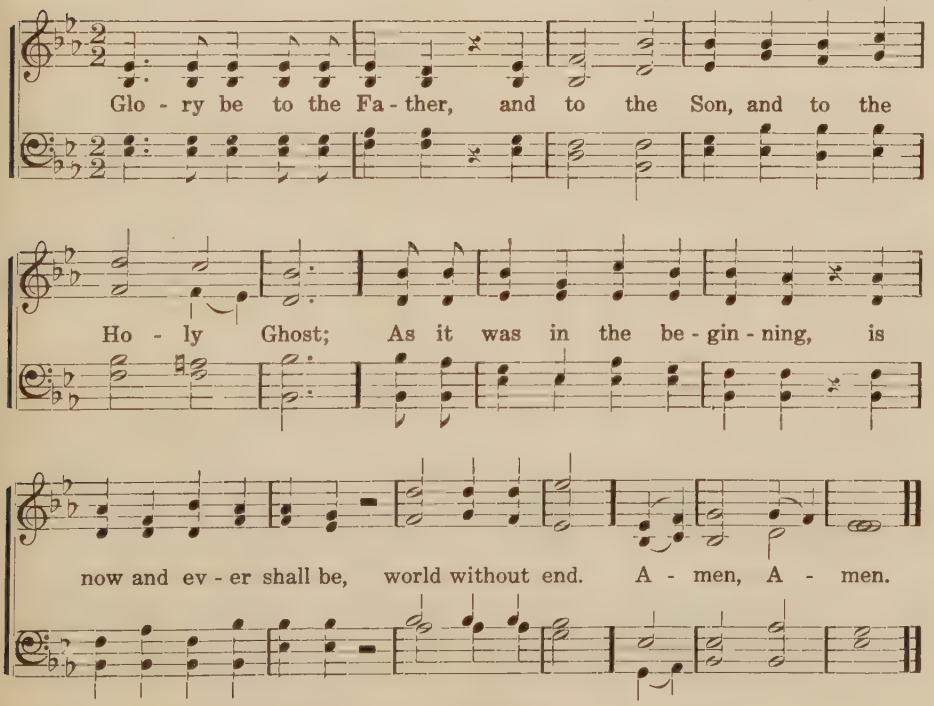
Gloria Patri—I.

Charles Meineke


Glo - ry be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost: As it
was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. A - men, A-men.

Gloria Patri—II.

Henry W. Greatorex (1811-1858)

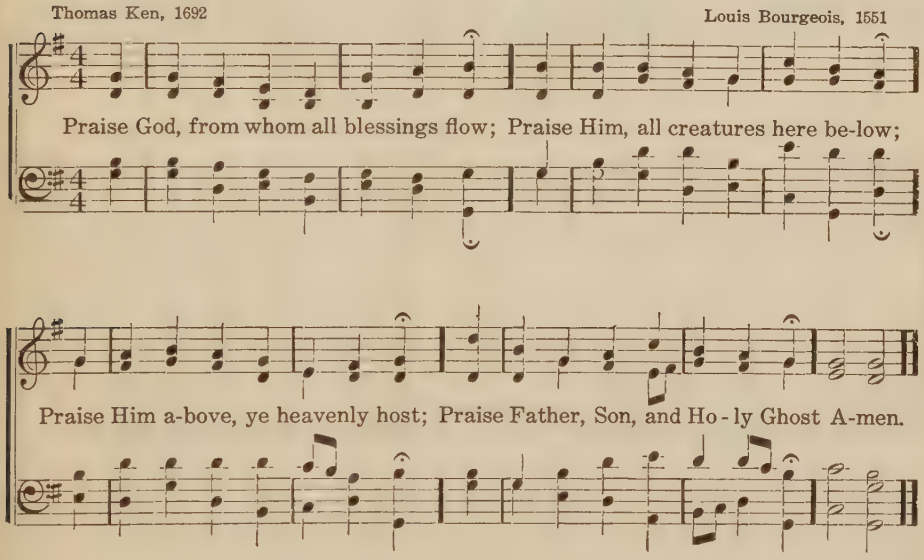

Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the
Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in the be - gin - ning, is
now and ev - er shall be, world without end. A - men, A - men.

The Evangelical Hymnal

Worship and Adoration

1. OLD HUNDREDTH L. M.

Thomas Ken, 1692 — Louis Bourgeois, 1551


Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him, all creatures here be-low;
Praise Him a-bove, ye heavenly host; Praise Father, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost A-men.

2. OLD HUNDREDTH L. M.

1 From all that dwell below the skies,
Let the Creator's praise arise,
Let the Redeemer's name be sung
Through every land, by every tongue.

2 Eternal are Thy mercies, Lord,
Eternal truth attends Thy word;
Thy praise shall sound from shore
to shore,
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

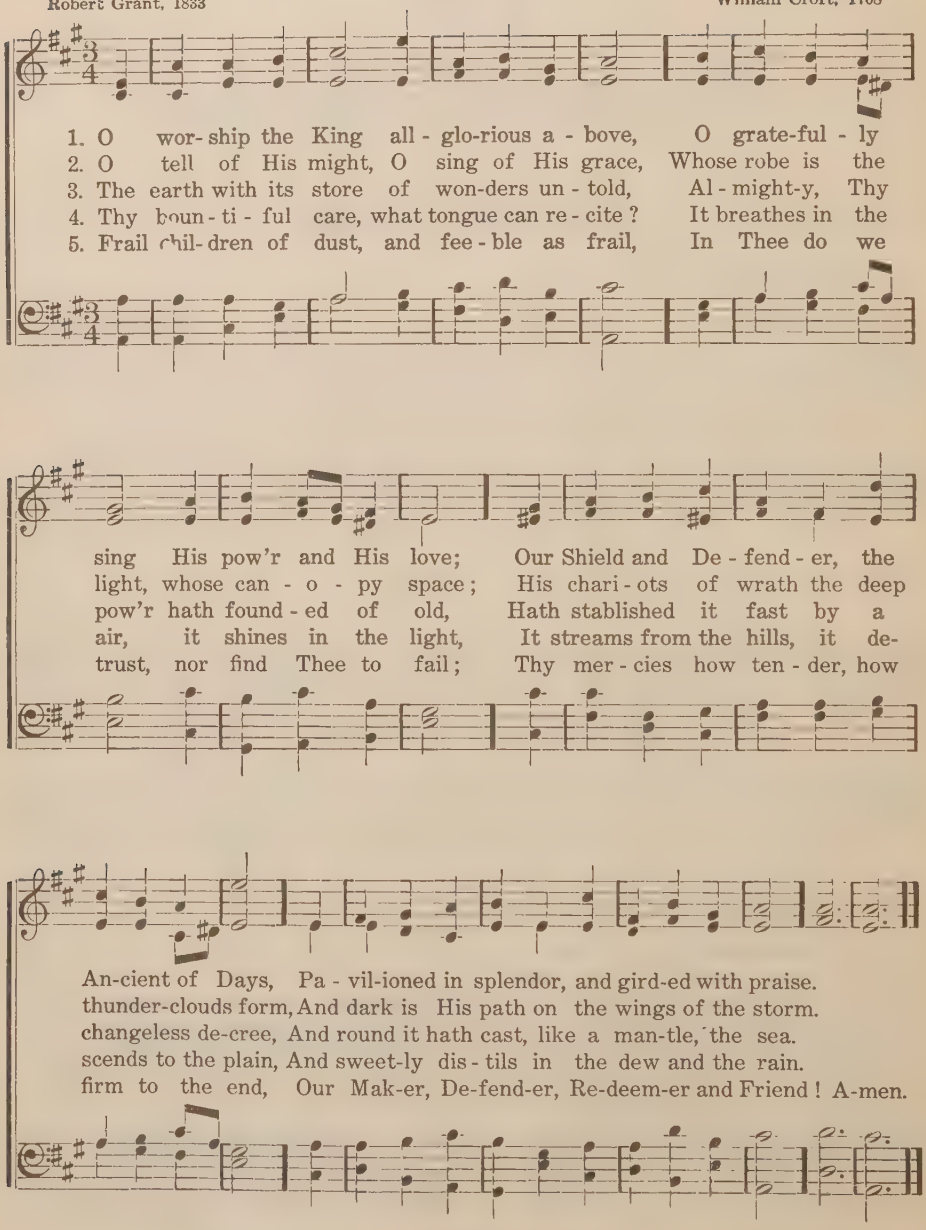
3 Your lofty themes, ye mortals, bring,
In songs of praise divinely sing;
The great salvation loud proclaim;
And shout for joy the Saviour's name.

4 In every land begin the song;
To every land the strains belong;
In cheerful sounds all voices raise,
And fill the world with loudest praise.

Isaac Watts, 1719

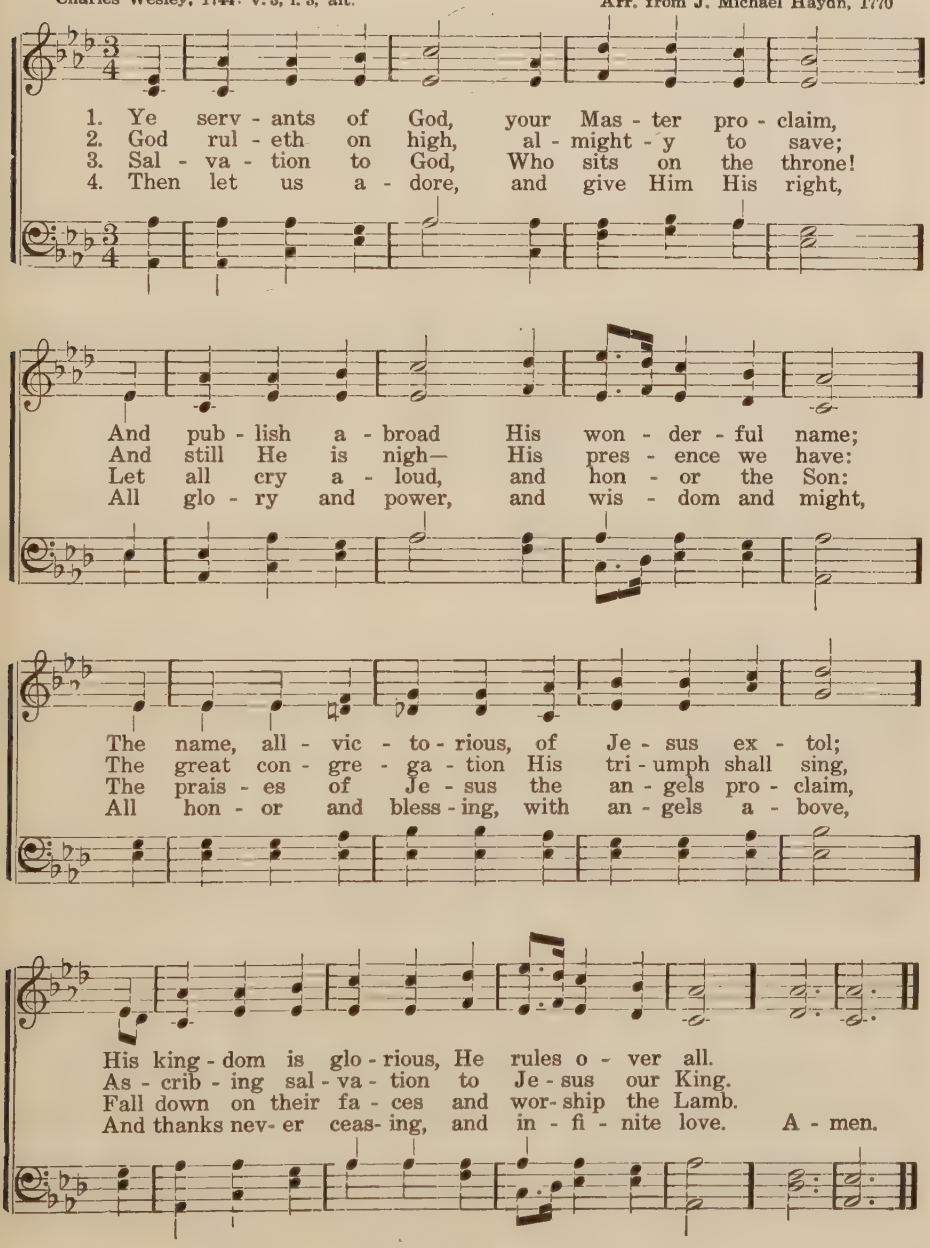
3. HANOVER 10 10 11 11.

Robert Grant, 1833 — William Croft, 1708


1. O wor- ship the King all - glo-rious a - bove, O grate-ful - ly
2. O tell of His might, O sing of His grace, Whose robe is the
3. The earth with its store of won-ders un - told, Al - might-y, Thy
4. Thy boun - ti - ful care, what tongue can re - cite? It breathes in the
5. Frail chil- dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail, In Thee do we
sing His pow'r and His love; Our Shield and De - fend - er, the
light, whose can - o - py space; His chari - ots of wrath the deep
pow'r hath found - ed of old, Hath stablished it fast by a
air, it shines in the light, It streams from the hills, it de-
trust, nor find Thee to fail; Thy mer - cies how ten - der, how
An-cient of Days, Pa - vil-ioned in splendor, and gird-ed with praise.
thunder-clouds form, And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
changeless de-cree, And round it hath cast, like a man-tle, the sea.
scends to the plain, And sweet-ly dis - tils in the dew and the rain.
firm to the end, Our Mak-er, De-fend-er, Re-deem-er and Friend! A-men.

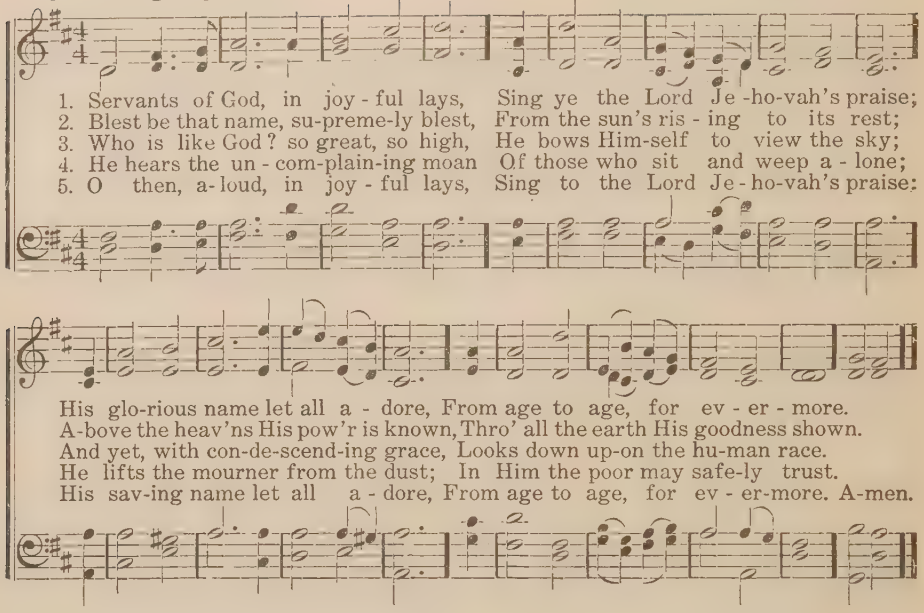
4. LYONS 10 10 11 11.

Charles Wesley, 1744: v. 3, l. 3, alt.

Arr. from J. Michael Haydn, 1770

1. Ye serv - ants of God, your Mas - ter pro - claim,
2. God rul - eth on high, al - might - y to save;
3. Sal - va - tion to God, Who sits on the throne!
4. Then let us a - dore, and give Him His right,
And pub - lish a - broad His won - der - ful name;
And still He is nigh— His pres - ence we have:
Let all cry a - loud, and hon - or the Son:
All glo - ry and power, and wis - dom and might,
The name, all - vic - to - rious, of Je - sus ex - tol;
The great con - gre - ga - tion His tri - umph shall sing,
The prais - es of Je - sus the an - gels pro - claim,
All hon - or and bless - ing, with an - gels a - bove,
His king - dom is glo - rious, He rules o - ver all.
As - crib - ing sal - va - tion to Je - sus our King.
Fall down on their fa - ces and wor - ship the Lamb.
And thanks nev - er ceas - ing, and in - fi - nite love. A - men.

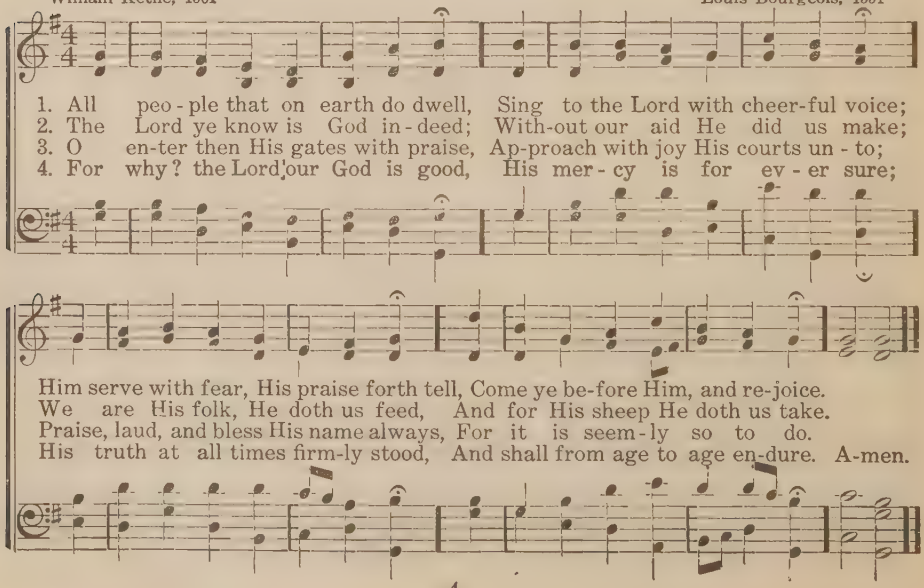
5. TRURO L. M.

James Montgomery — Charles Burney, 1789


1. Servants of God, in joy - ful lays, Sing ye the Lord Je - ho-vah's praise;
2. Blest be that name, su-preme-ly blest, From the sun's ris - ing to its rest;
3. Who is like God? so great, so high, He bows Him-self to view the sky;
4. He hears the un - com-plain-ing moan Of those who sit and weep a - lone;
5. O then, a-loud, in joy - ful lays, Sing to the Lord Je - ho-vah's praise:
His glo-rious name let all a - dore, From age to age, for ev - er - more.
A-bove the heav'ns His pow'r is known, Thro' all the earth His goodness shown.
And yet, with con-de-scend-ing grace, Looks down up-on the hu-man race.
He lifts the mourner from the dust; In Him the poor may safe-ly trust.
His sav-ing name let all a - dore, From age to age, for ev - er-more. A-men.

6. OLD HUNDREDTH L. M.

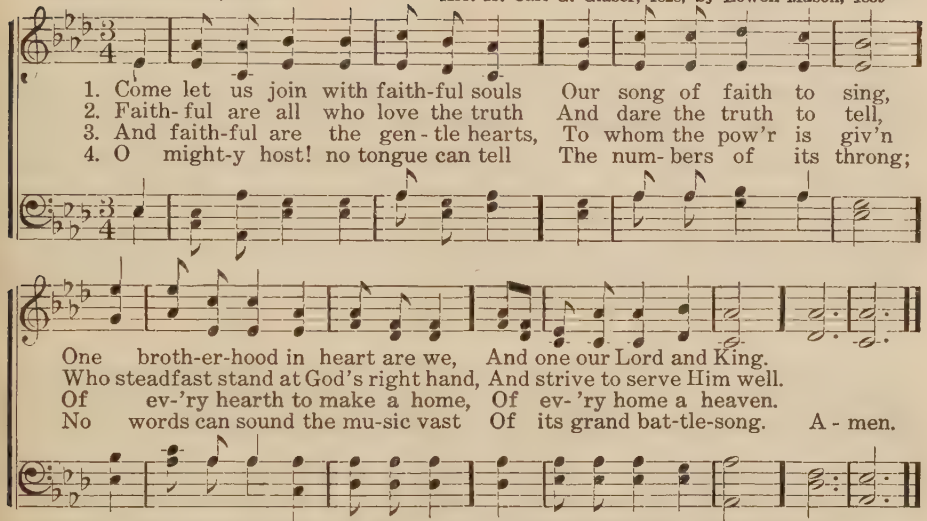
William Kethe, 1561 — Louis Bourgeois, 1551


1. All peo - ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheer-ful voice;
2. The Lord ye know is God in - deed; With-out our aid He did us make;
3. O en-ter then His gates with praise, Ap-proach with joy His courts un - to;
4. For why? the Lord our God is good, His mer - cy is for ev - er sure;
Him serve with fear, His praise forth tell, Come ye be-fore Him, and re-joice.
We are His folk, He doth us feed, And for His sheep He doth us take.
Praise, laud, and bless His name always, For it is seem - ly so to do.
His truth at all times firm-ly stood, And shall from age to age en-dure. A-men.

7. AZMON C. M.

William G. Tarrant, 1892

Arr. fr. Carl G. Glaser, 1828, by Lowell Mason, 1839


1. Come let us join with faith-ful souls Our song of faith to sing,
2. Faith-ful are all who love the truth And dare the truth to tell,
3. And faith-ful are the gen-tle hearts, To whom the pow'r is giv'n
4. O might-y host! no tongue can tell The num-bers of its throng;
One broth-er-hood in heart are we, And one our Lord and King.
Who steadfast stand at God's right hand, And strive to serve Him well.
Of ev-'ry hearth to make a home, Of ev-'ry home a heaven.
No words can sound the mu-sic vast Of its grand bat-tle-song. A-men.

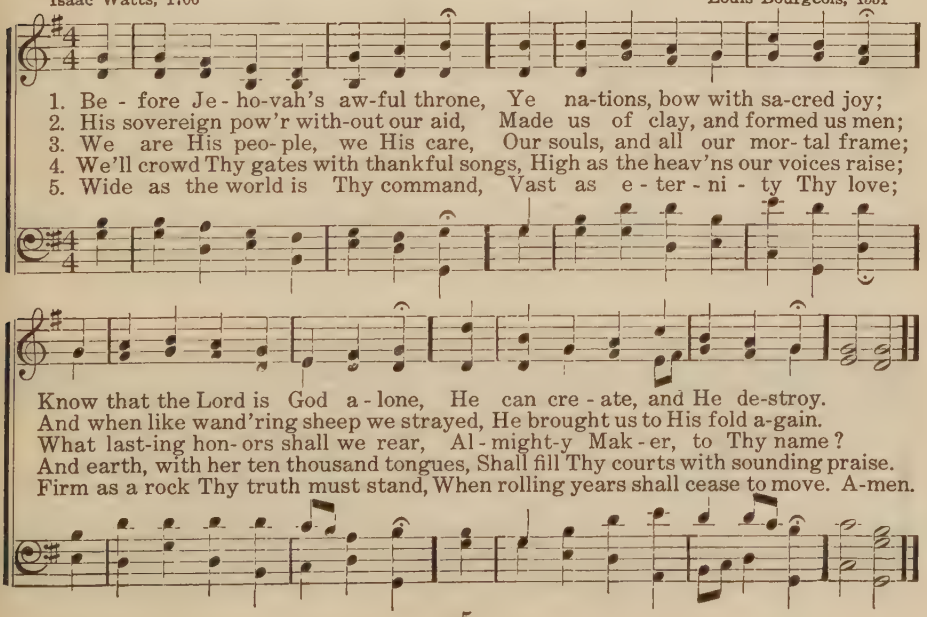
5 From step to step it wins its way
Against a world of sin;
Part of the battle-field is won,
And part is yet to win.

6 O Lord of hosts, our faith renew,
And grant us, in Thy love,
To sing the songs of victory
With faithful souls above.

8. OLD HUNDREDTH L. M.

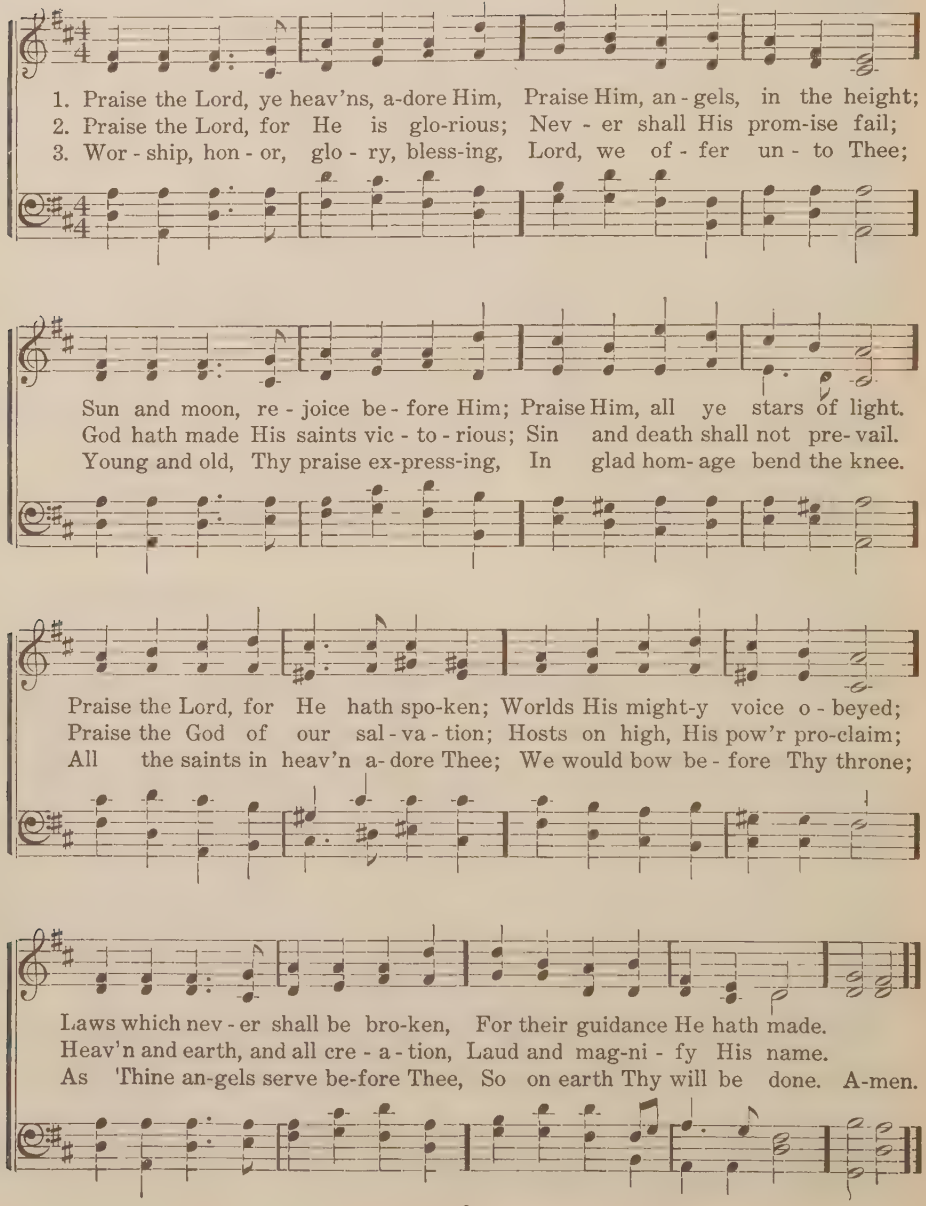
Isaac Watts, 1706

Louis Bourgeois, 1551


1. Be-fore Je-ho-vah's aw-ful throne, Ye na-tions, bow with sa-cred joy;
2. His sovereign pow'r with-out our aid, Made us of clay, and formed us men;
3. We are His peo-ple, we His care, Our souls, and all our mor-tal frame;
4. We'll crowd Thy gates with thankful songs, High as the heav'ns our voices raise;
5. Wide as the world is Thy command, Vast as e-ter-ni-ty Thy love;
Know that the Lord is God a-lone, He can cre-ate, and He de-stroy.
And when like wand'ring sheep we strayed, He brought us to His fold a-gain.
What last-ing hon-ors shall we rear, Al-might-y Mak-er, to Thy name?
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues, Shall fill Thy courts with sounding praise.
Firm as a rock Thy truth must stand, When rolling years shall cease to move. A-men.

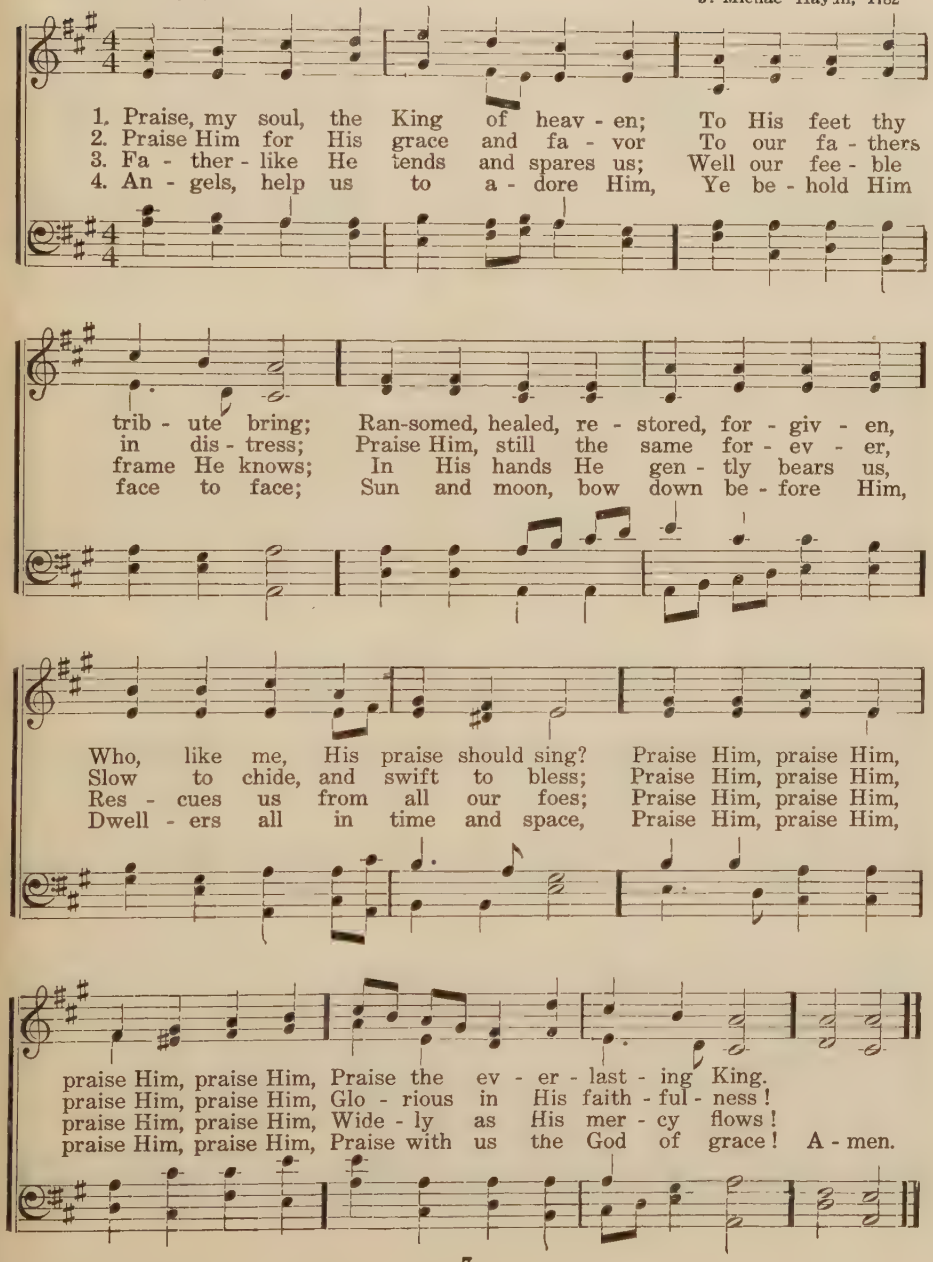
9. ST. ASAPH 8 7 8 7 D.

Verses 1, 2 Anon, 1801
Verse 3, Edward Osler, 1836

William S. Bambridge, 1872

1. Praise the Lord, ye heav'ns, a-dore Him, Praise Him, an - gels, in the height;
2. Praise the Lord, for He is glo-rious; Nev - er shall His prom-ise fail;
3. Wor - ship, hon - or, glo - ry, bless-ing, Lord, we of - fer un - to Thee;
Sun and moon, re - joice be - fore Him; Praise Him, all ye stars of light.
God hath made His saints vic - to - rious; Sin and death shall not pre- vail.
Young and old, Thy praise ex-press-ing, In glad hom- age bend the knee.
Praise the Lord, for He hath spo-ken; Worlds His might-y voice o - beyed;
Praise the God of our sal - va - tion; Hosts on high, His pow'r pro-claim;
All the saints in heav'n a- dore Thee; We would bow be - fore Thy throne;
Laws which nev - er shall be bro-ken, For their guidance He hath made.
Heav'n and earth, and all cre - a - tion, Laud and mag-ni - fy His name.
As Thine an-gels serve be-fore Thee, So on earth Thy will be done. A-men.

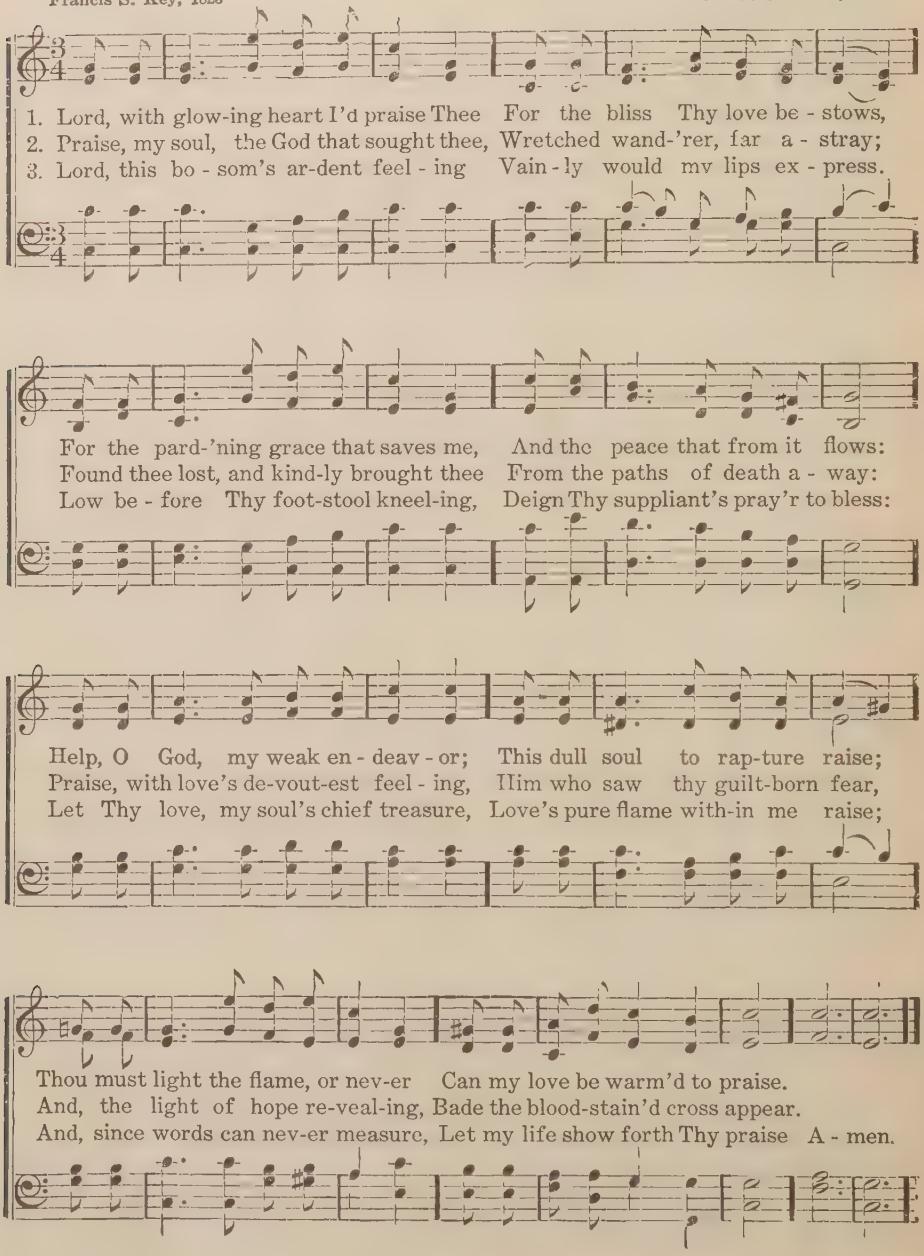
10. DULCE CARMEN 8 7 8 7 8 7.

Henry F. Lyte, 1834 — J. Michael Haydn, 1782


1. Praise, my soul, the King of heav - en; To His feet thy
2. Praise Him for His grace and fa - vor To our fa - thers
3. Fa - ther - like He tends and spares us; Well our fee - ble
4. An - gels, help us to a - dore Him, Ye be - hold Him
trib - ute bring; Ran-somed, healed, re - stored, for - giv - en,
in dis - tress; Praise Him, still the same for - ev - er,
frame He knows; In His hands He gen - tly bears us,
face to face; Sun and moon, bow down be - fore Him,
Who, like me, His praise should sing? Praise Him, praise Him,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless; Praise Him, praise Him,
Res - cues us from all our foes; Praise Him, praise Him,
Dwell - ers all in time and space, Praise Him, praise Him,
praise Him, praise Him, Praise the ev - er - last - ing King.
praise Him, praise Him, Glo - rious in His faith - ful - ness!
praise Him, praise Him, Wide - ly as His mer - cy flows!
praise Him, praise Him, Praise with us the God of grace! A - men.

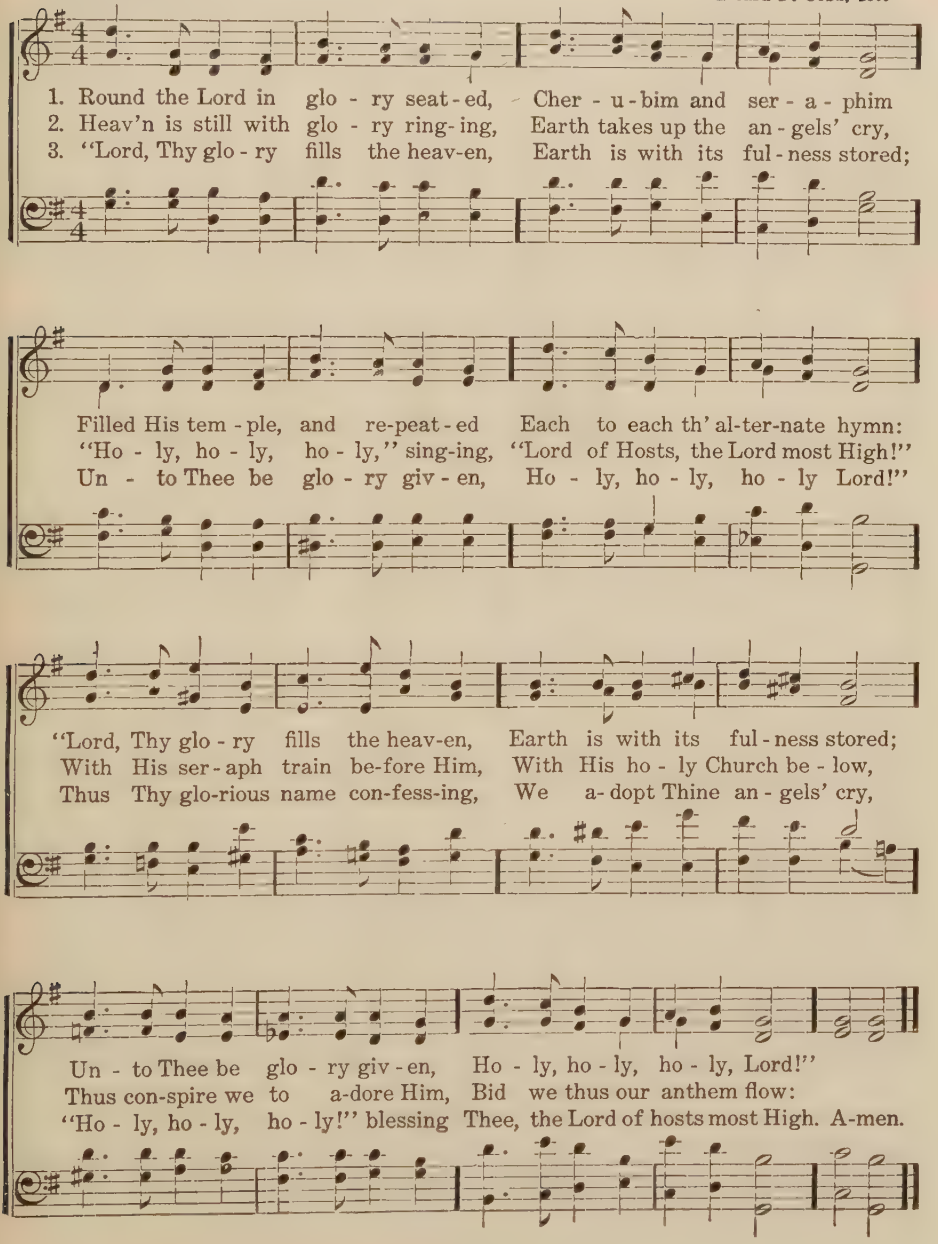
11. FABEN 8 7 8 7 D.

Francis S. Key, 1823 — John H. Wilcox, 184-

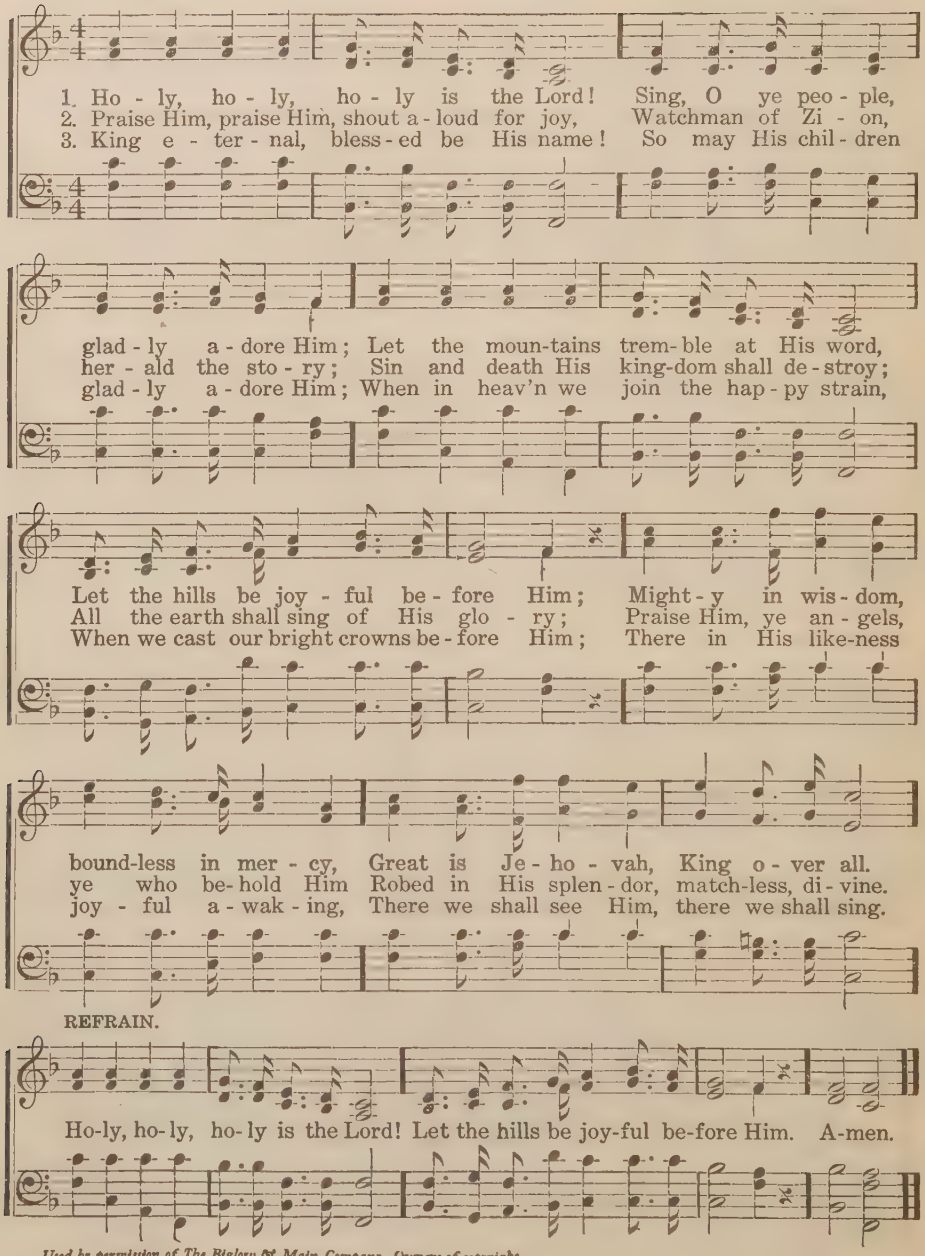

1. Lord, with glow-ing heart I'd praise Thee For the bliss Thy love be - stows,
2. Praise, my soul, the God that sought thee, Wretched wand-'rer, far a - stray;
3. Lord, this bo - som's ar-dent feel - ing Vain - ly would my lips ex - press.
For the pard-'ning grace that saves me, And the peace that from it flows:
Found thee lost, and kind-ly brought thee From the paths of death a - way:
Low be - fore Thy foot-stool kneel-ing, Deign Thy suppliant's pray'r to bless:
Help, O God, my weak en - deav - or; This dull soul to rap-ture raise;
Praise, with love's de-vout-est feel - ing, Him who saw thy guilt-born fear,
Let Thy love, my soul's chief treasure, Love's pure flame with-in me raise;
Thou must light the flame, or nev-er Can my love be warm'd to praise.
And, the light of hope re-veal-ing, Bade the blood-stain'd cross appear.
And, since words can nev-er measure, Let my life show forth Thy praise A - men.

12. MOULTRIE 8 7 8 7 D.

Richard Mant, 1837 — Gerard F. Cobb, 1860


1. Round the Lord in glo - ry seat - ed, Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim
2. Heav'n is still with glo - ry ring - ing, Earth takes up the an - gels' cry,
3. "Lord, Thy glo - ry fills the heav - en, Earth is with its ful - ness stored;
Filled His tem - ple, and re-peat - ed Each to each th' al-ter-nate hymn:
"Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly," sing-ing, "Lord of Hosts, the Lord most High!"
Un - to Thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord!"
"Lord, Thy glo - ry fills the heav - en, Earth is with its ful - ness stored;
With His ser - aph train be-fore Him, With His ho - ly Church be - low,
Thus Thy glo-rious name con-fess-ing, We a - dopt Thine an - gels' cry,
Un - to Thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord!"
Thus con-spire we to a-dore Him, Bid we thus our anthem flow:
"Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly!" blessing Thee, the Lord of hosts most High. A-men.

13. SABAOTH. Irregular, With Refrain.

Fanny J. Crosby. William B. Bradbury.

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly is the Lord! Sing, O ye peo - ple,
2. Praise Him, praise Him, shout a - loud for joy, Watchman of Zi - on,
3. King e - ter - nal, bless - ed be His name! So may His chil - dren
glad - ly a - dore Him; Let the moun-tains trem-ble at His word,
her - ald the sto - ry; Sin and death His king-dom shall de - stroy;
glad - ly a - dore Him; When in heav'n we join the hap - py strain,
Let the hills be joy - ful be - fore Him; Might - y in wis - dom,
All the earth shall sing of His glo - ry; Praise Him, ye an - gels,
When we cast our bright crowns be - fore Him; There in His like-ness
bound-less in mer - cy, Great is Je - ho - vah, King o - ver all.
ye who be-hold Him Robed in His splen - dor, match-less, di - vine.
joy - ful a - wak - ing, There we shall see Him, there we shall sing.
REFRAIN.
Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly is the Lord! Let the hills be joy-ful be-fore Him. A-men.

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14. ANGEL VOICES 8 5 8 5 8 4 3.

Francis Pott, 1861 — Arthur Sullivan, 1872

1. An - gel voic - es, ev - er sing - ing, Round Thy
2. Thou who art be - yond the far - thest Mor - tal
3. Here, great God, to - day we of - fer Of Thine
4. Hon - or, glo - ry, might, and mer - it, Thine shall

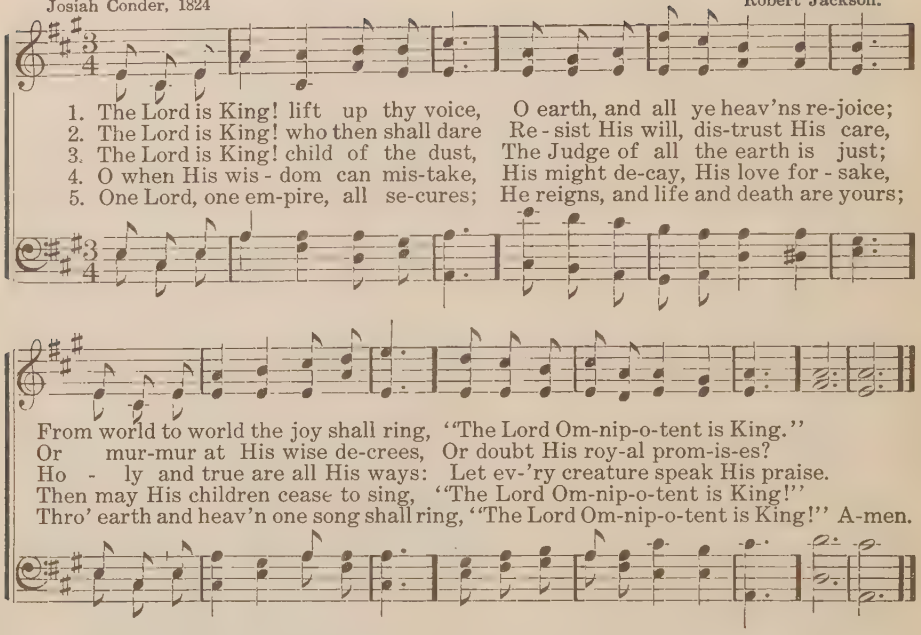
throne of light, An - gel harps, for - ev - er ring - ing,
eye can scan, Can it be that Thou re - gard - est
own to Thee; And for Thine ac - cept - ance prof - fer,
ev - er be, Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spir - it,

Rest not day nor night; Thousands on - ly live to bless Thee,
Songs of sin - ful man? Can we feel that Thou art near us,
All un - worth - i - ly, Hearts and minds, and hands and voic - es,
Bless - ed Trin - i - ty: Of the best that Thou hast giv - en

And con - fess Thee Lord of might.
And wilt hear us? Yea, we can.
In our choic - est Mel - o - dy.
Earth and heav - en Ren - der Thee. A - men.

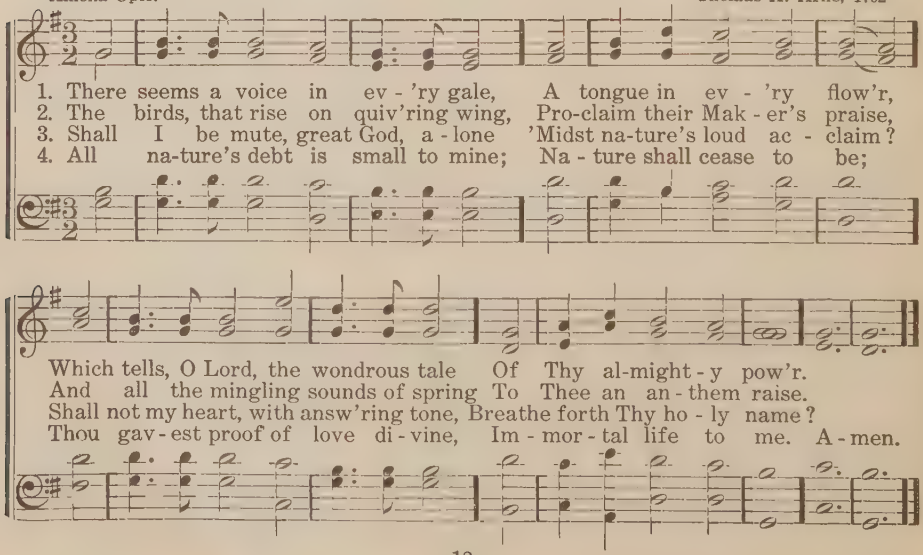
15. NIAGARA L. M.

Josiah Conder, 1824 — Robert Jackson.


1. The Lord is King! lift up thy voice, O earth, and all ye heav'ns re-joice;
2. The Lord is King! who then shall dare Re-sist His will, dis-trust His care,
3. The Lord is King! child of the dust, The Judge of all the earth is just;
4. O when His wis-dom can mis-take, His might de-cay, His love for-sake,
5. One Lord, one em-pire, all se-cures; He reigns, and life and death are yours;
From world to world the joy shall ring, "The Lord Om-nip-o-tent is King."
Or mur-mur at His wise de-crees, Or doubt His roy-al prom-is-es?
Ho - ly and true are all His ways: Let ev-'ry creature speak His praise.
Then may His children cease to sing, "The Lord Om-nip-o-tent is King!"
Thro' earth and heav'n one song shall ring, "The Lord Om-nip-o-tent is King!" A-men.

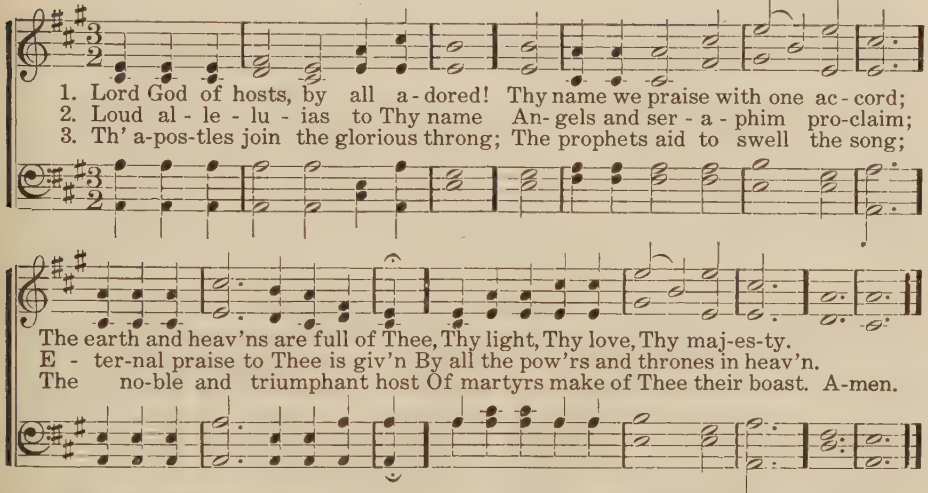
16. ARLINGTON C. M.

Amelia Opie. — Thomas A. Arne, 1762


1. There seems a voice in ev-'ry gale, A tongue in ev-'ry flow'r,
2. The birds, that rise on quiv'ring wing, Pro-claim their Mak-er's praise,
3. Shall I be mute, great God, a-lone 'Midst na-ture's loud ac-claim?
4. All na-ture's debt is small to mine; Na-ture shall cease to be;
Which tells, O Lord, the wondrous tale Of Thy al-might-y pow'r.
And all the mingling sounds of spring To Thee an an-them raise.
Shall not my heart, with answ'ring tone, Breathe forth Thy ho-ly name?
Thou gav-est proof of love di-vine, Im-mor-tal life to me. A-men.

17. WARE L. M.

Tr. by John Gambold, 1754; Thomas Cotterill, 1810 — George Kingsley, 1838

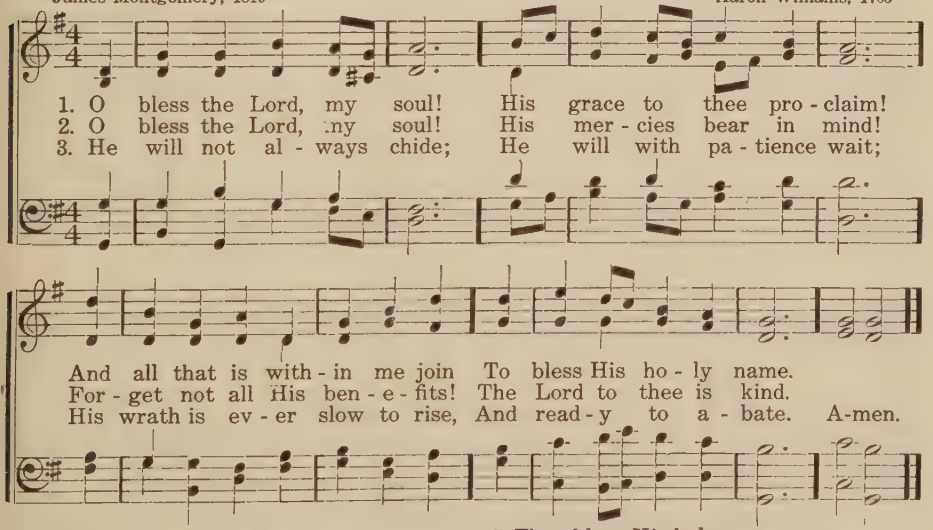

1. Lord God of hosts, by all a-dored! Thy name we praise with one ac-cord;
2. Loud al-le-lu-ias to Thy name An-gels and ser-a-phim pro-claim;
3. Th' a-pos-tles join the glorious throng; The prophets aid to swell the song;
The earth and heav'ns are full of Thee, Thy light, Thy love, Thy maj-es-ty.
E-ter-nal praise to Thee is giv'n By all the pow'rs and thrones in heav'n.
The no-ble and triumphant host Of martyrs make of Thee their boast. A-men.

4 The holy church in every place
Throughout the world exalts Thy praise;
Both heaven and earth do worship Thee,
Thou Father of eternity!

5 From day to day, O Lord, do we
Highly exalt and honor Thee;
Thy name we worship and adore,
World without end, for evermore.

18. ST. THOMAS S. M.

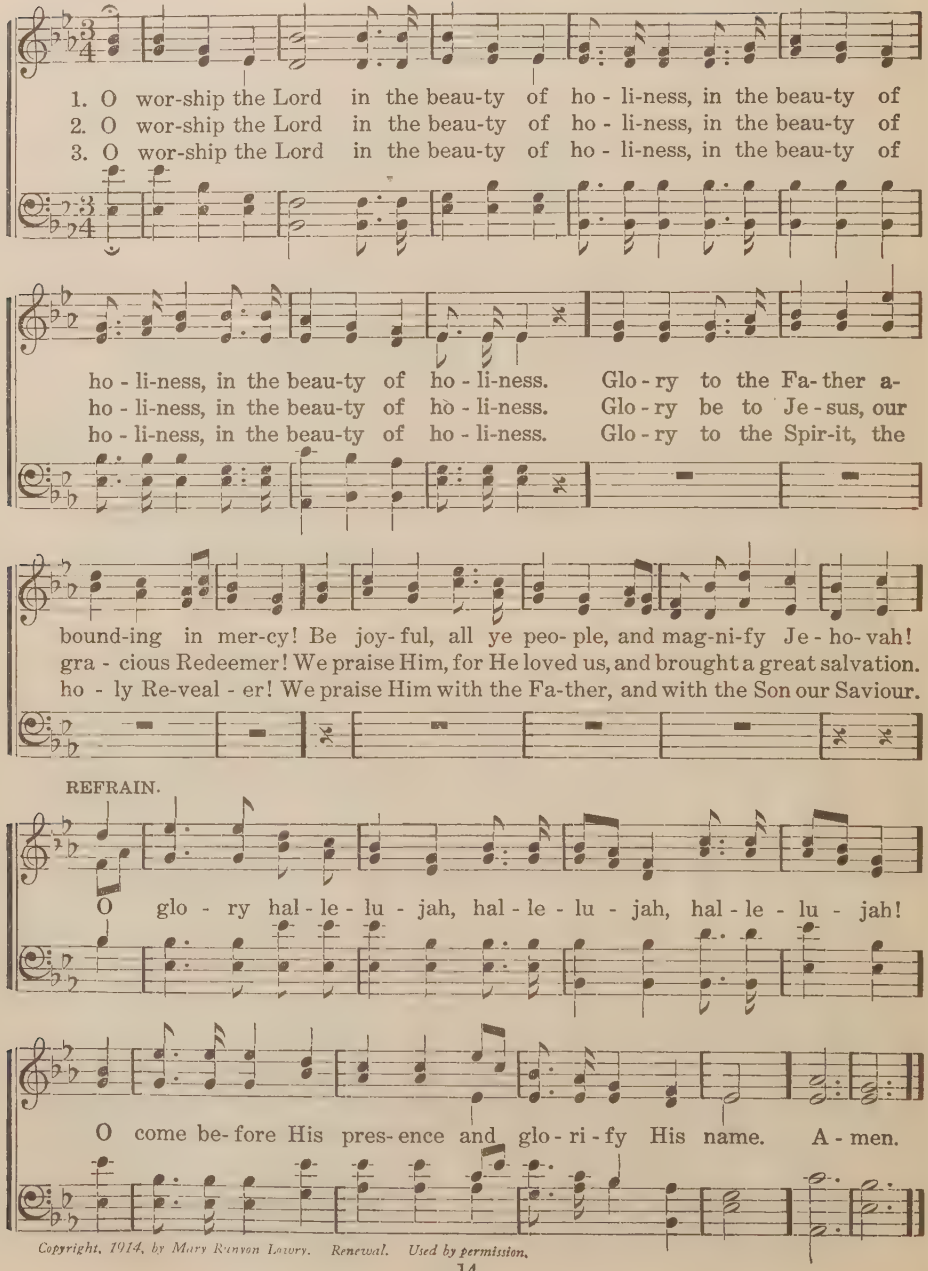
James Montgomery, 1819 — Aaron Williams, 1763


1. O bless the Lord, my soul! His grace to thee pro-claim!
2. O bless the Lord, my soul! His mer-cies bear in mind!
3. He will not al-ways chide; He will with pa-tience wait;
And all that is with-in me join To bless His ho-ly name.
For-get not all His ben-e-fits! The Lord to thee is kind.
His wrath is ev-er slow to rise, And read-y to a-bate. A-men.

4 He pardons all thy sins;
Prolongs thy feeble breath;
He healeth thine infirmities,
And ransoms thee from death.

5 Then bless His holy name,
Whose grace hath made thee whole,
Whose loving-kindness crowns thy days!
O bless the Lord, my soul!

19. O WORSHIP THE LORD. P. M. With Refrain.

Robert Lowry. Robert Lowry.

1. O wor-ship the Lord in the beau-ty of ho - li-ness, in the beau-ty of
2. O wor-ship the Lord in the beau-ty of ho - li-ness, in the beau-ty of
3. O wor-ship the Lord in the beau-ty of ho - li-ness, in the beau-ty of
ho - li-ness, in the beau-ty of ho - li-ness. Glo - ry to the Fa-ther a-
ho - li-ness, in the beau-ty of ho - li-ness. Glo - ry be to Je - sus, our
ho - li-ness, in the beau-ty of ho - li-ness. Glo - ry to the Spir-it, the
bound-ing in mer-cy! Be joy-ful, all ye peo-ple, and mag-ni-fy Je - ho-vah!
gra - cious Redeemer! We praise Him, for He loved us, and brought a great salvation.
ho - ly Re-veal - er! We praise Him with the Fa-ther, and with the Son our Saviour.
REFRAIN.
O glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah!
O come be-fore His pres-ence and glo - ri - fy His name. A - men.

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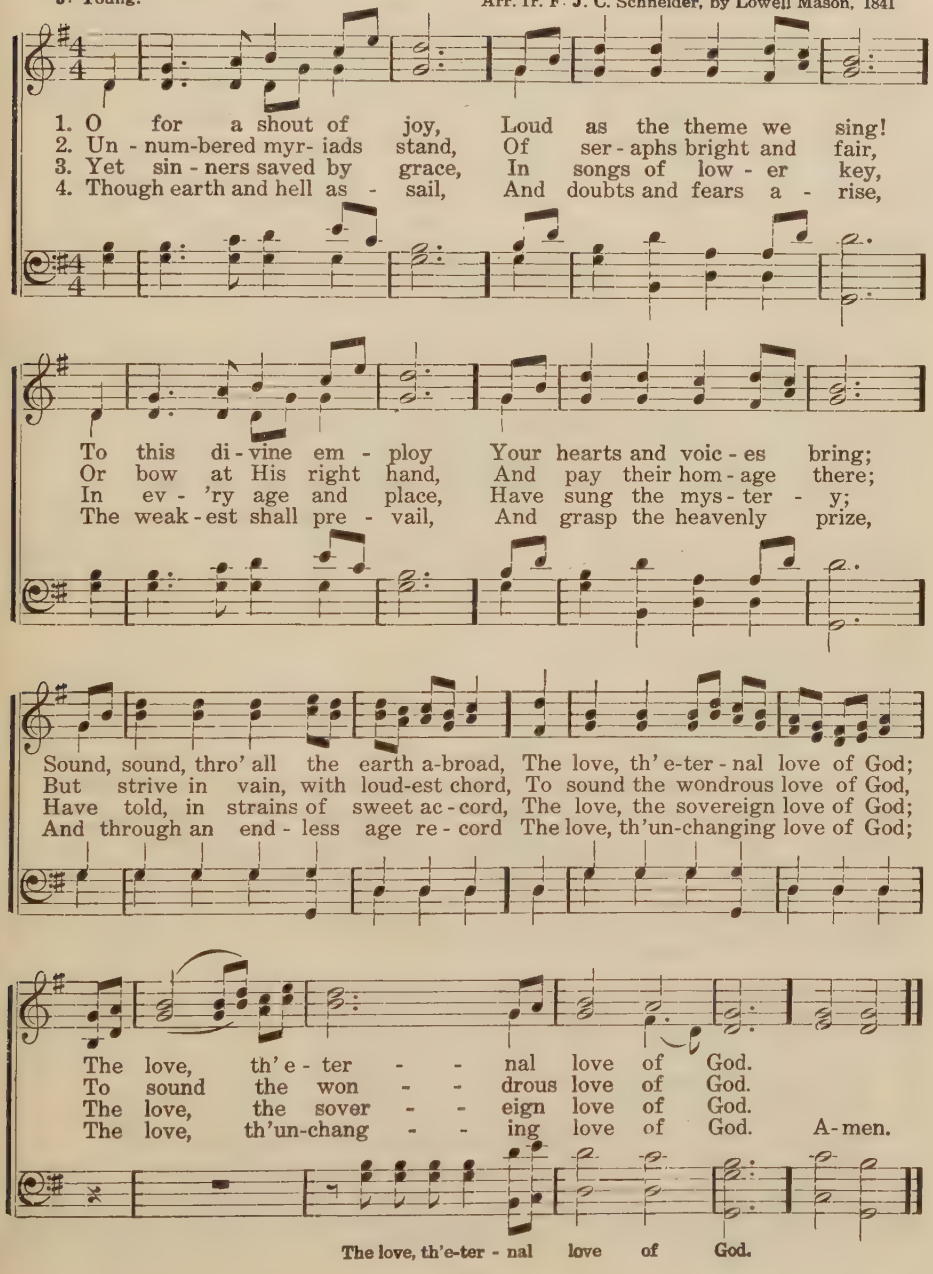
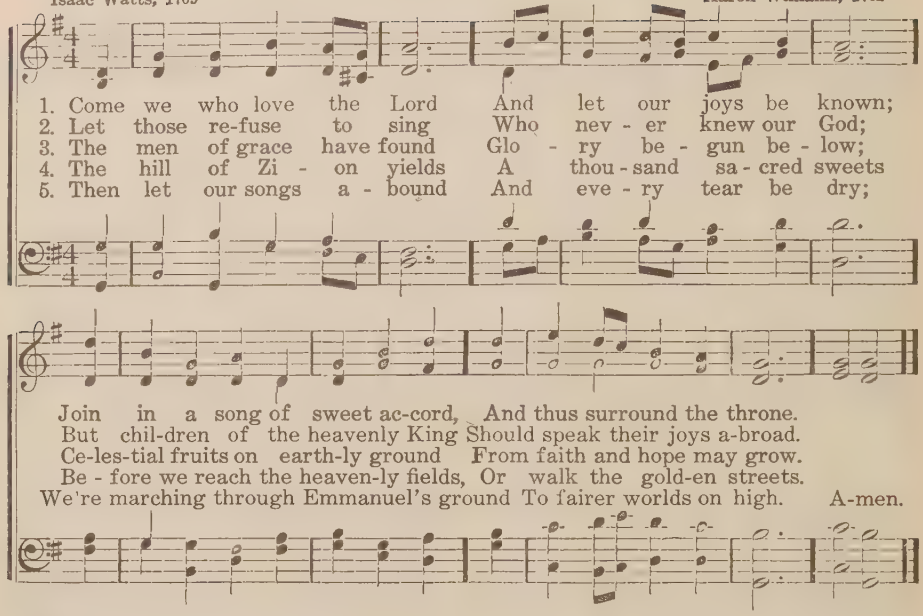
20. LISCHER 666688.

J. Young. Arr. fr. F. J. C. Schneider, by Lowell Mason, 1841


1. O for a shout of joy, Loud as the theme we sing!
2. Un - num-bered myr- iads stand, Of ser - aphs bright and fair,
3. Yet sin - ners saved by grace, In songs of low - er key,
4. Though earth and hell as - sail, And doubts and fears a - rise,
To this di - vine em - ploy Your hearts and voic - es bring;
Or bow at His right hand, And pay their hom - age there;
In ev - 'ry age and place, Have sung the mys - ter - y;
The weak - est shall pre - vail, And grasp the heavenly prize,
Sound, sound, thro' all the earth a-broad, The love, th' e-ter - nal love of God;
But strive in vain, with loud-est chord, To sound the wondrous love of God,
Have told, in strains of sweet ac - cord, The love, the sovereign love of God;
And through an end - less age re - cord The love, th'un-changing love of God;
The love, th' e - ter - - - nal love of God.
To sound the won - - - drous love of God.
The love, the sover - - - eign love of God.
The love, th'un-chang - - - ing love of God. A-men.
The love, th'e-ter - nal love of God.

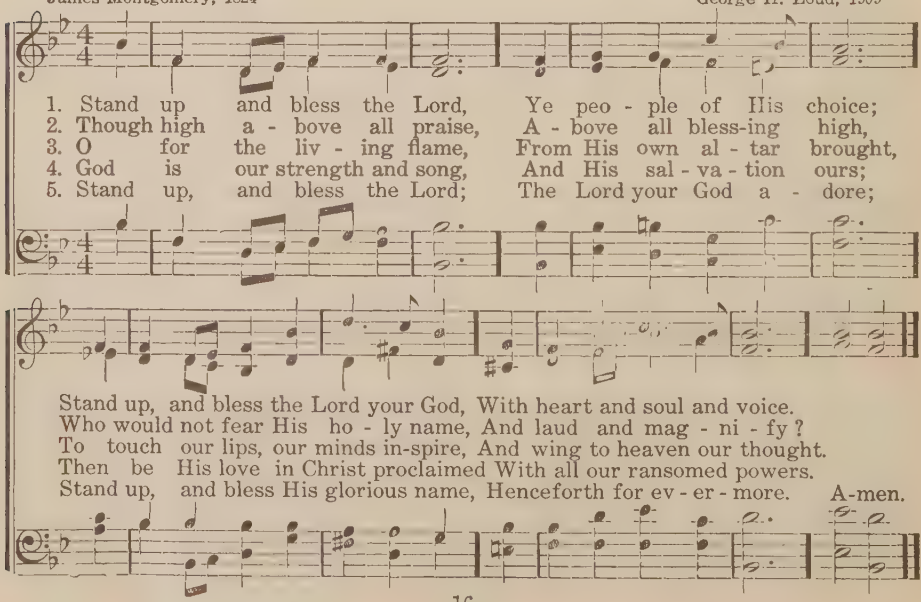
21. ST. THOMAS S. M.

Isaac Watts, 1709 — Aaron Williams, 1762


1. Come we who love the Lord And let our joys be known;
2. Let those re-fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God;
3. The men of grace have found Glo - ry be - gun be - low;
4. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou - sand sa - cred sweets
5. Then let our songs a - bound And eve - ry tear be dry;
Join in a song of sweet ac-cord, And thus surround the throne.
But chil-dren of the heavenly King Should speak their joys a-broad.
Ce-les-tial fruits on earth-ly ground From faith and hope may grow.
Be - fore we reach the heaven-ly fields, Or walk the gold-en streets.
We're marching through Emmanuel's ground To fairer worlds on high. A-men.

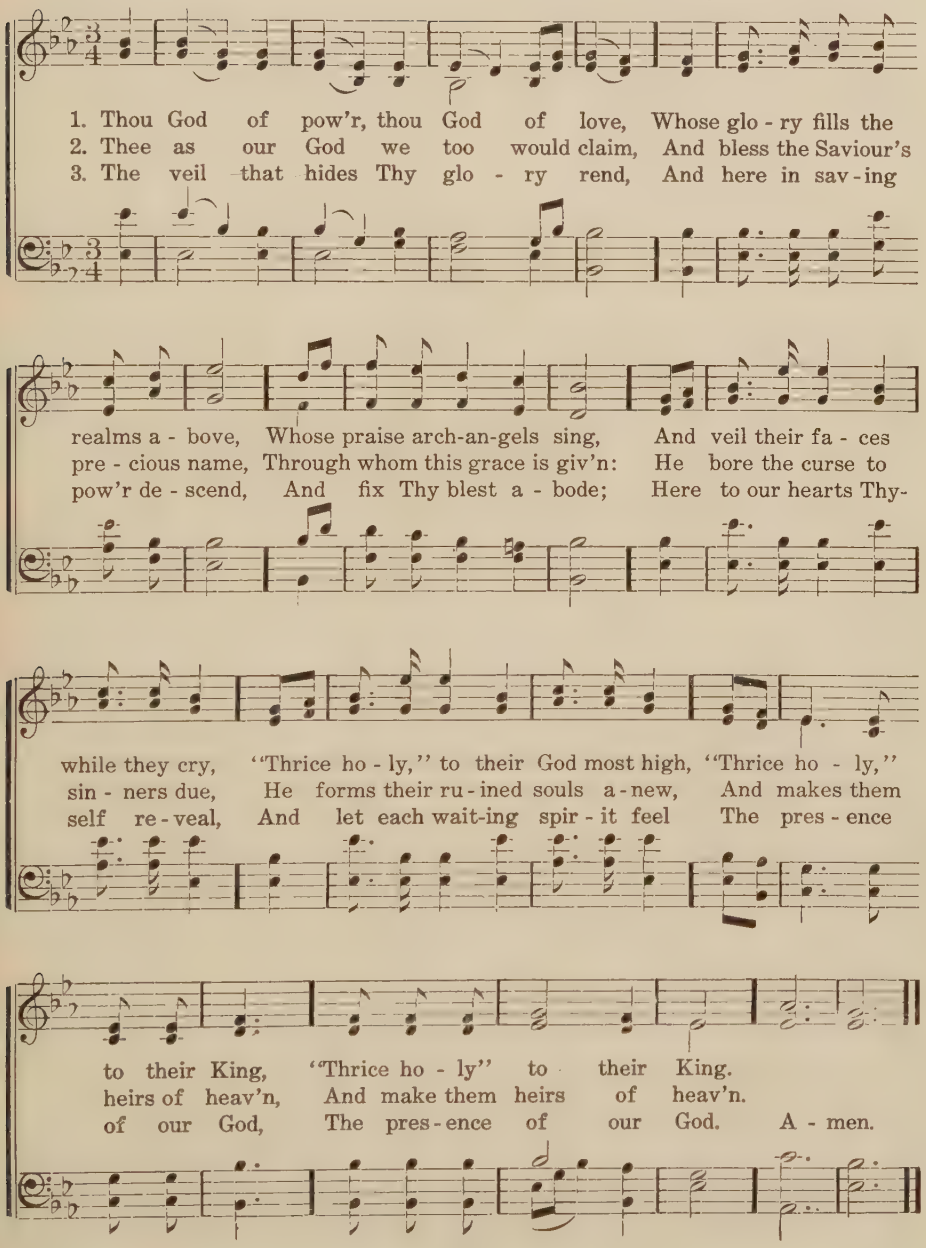
22. BUCKLANDS S. M.

James Montgomery, 1824 — George H. Loud, 1909


1. Stand up and bless the Lord, Ye peo - ple of His choice;
2. Though high a - bove all praise, A - bove all bless-ing high,
3. O for the liv - ing flame, From His own al - tar brought,
4. God is our strength and song, And His sal - va - tion ours;
5. Stand up, and bless the Lord; The Lord your God a - dore;
Stand up, and bless the Lord your God, With heart and soul and voice.
Who would not fear His ho - ly name, And laud and mag - ni - fy?
To touch our lips, our minds in-spire, And wing to heaven our thought.
Then be His love in Christ proclaimed With all our ransomed powers.
Stand up, and bless His glorious name, Henceforth for ev - er - more. A-men.

23. ARIEL 886886.

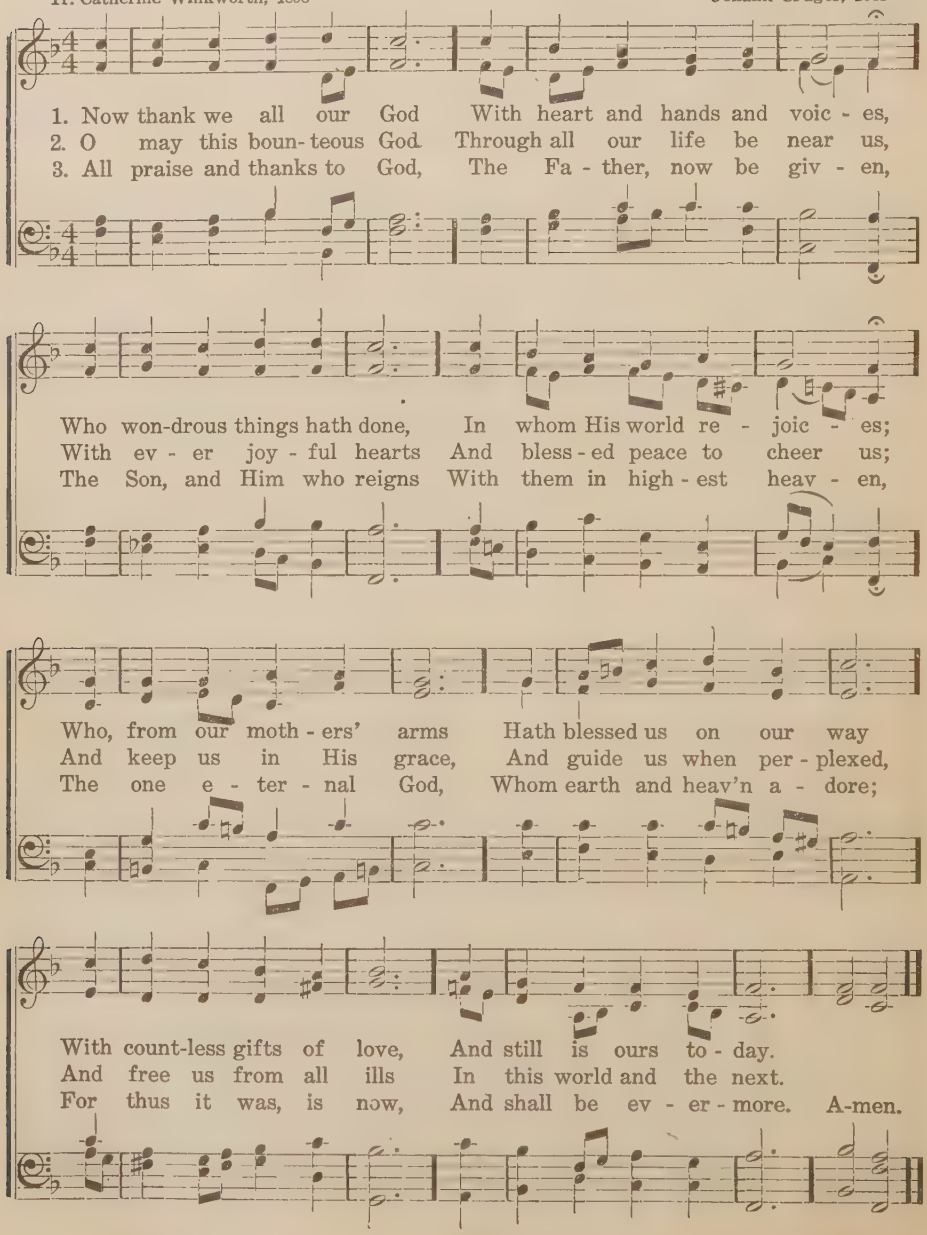
John Walker. Arr. fr. Mozart by Lowell Mason. 1836


1. Thou God of pow'r, thou God of love, Whose glo - ry fills the
2. Thee as our God we too would claim, And bless the Saviour's
3. The veil that hides Thy glo - ry rend, And here in sav - ing
realms a - bove, Whose praise arch-an-gels sing, And veil their fa - ces
pre - cious name, Through whom this grace is giv'n: He bore the curse to
pow'r de - scend, And fix Thy blest a - bode; Here to our hearts Thy-
while they cry, "Thrice ho - ly," to their God most high, "Thrice ho - ly,"
sin - ners due, He forms their ru - ined souls a - new, And makes them
self re - veal, And let each wait-ing spir - it feel The pres - ence
to their King, "Thrice ho - ly" to their King.
heirs of heav'n, And make them heirs of heav'n.
of our God, The pres - ence of our God. A - men.

24. NUN DANKET 67676666.

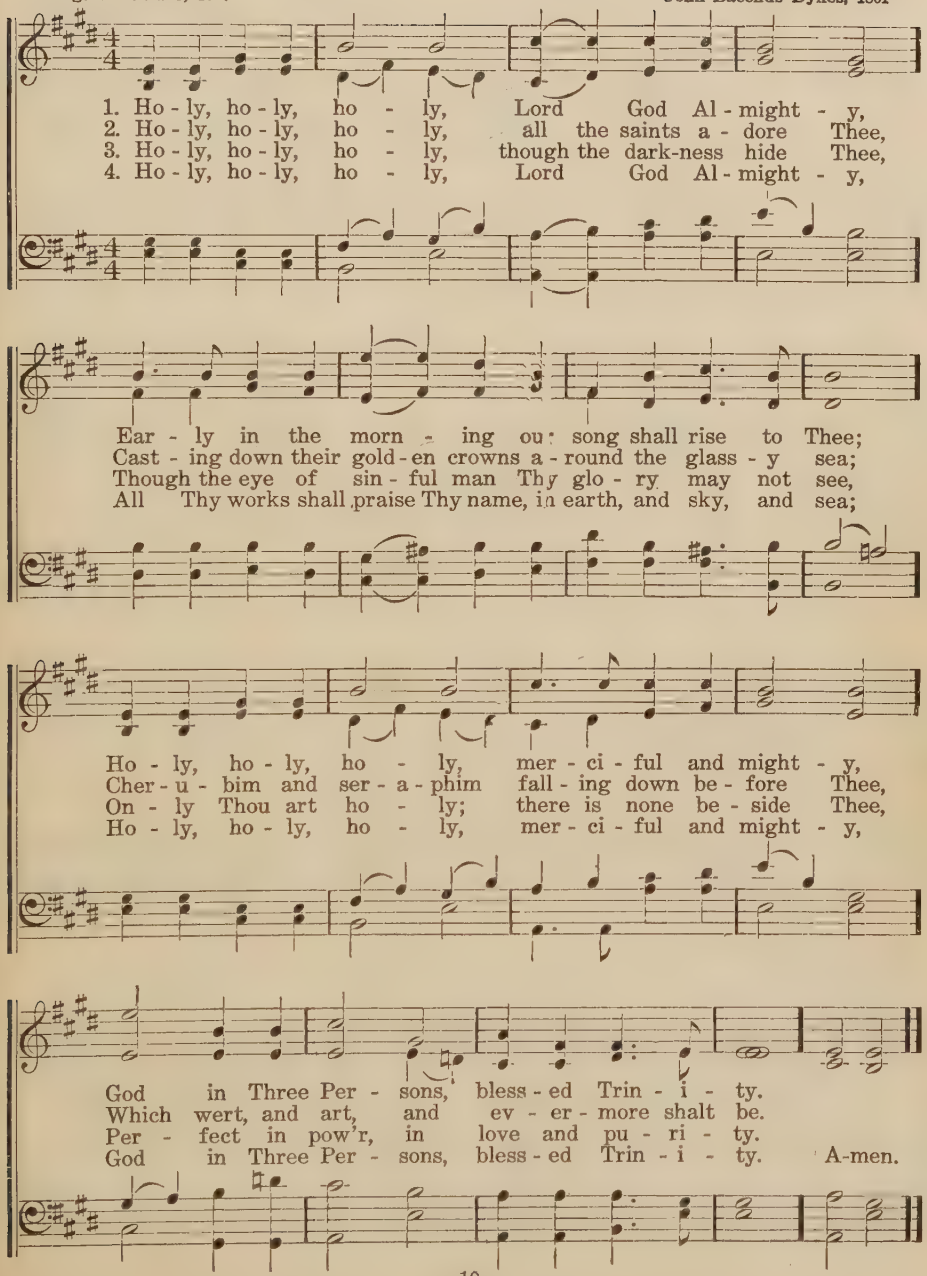
Martin Rinkart, 1636
Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1858

Johann Crüger, 1648


1. Now thank we all our God With heart and hands and voic - es,
2. O may this boun- teous God Through all our life be near us,
3. All praise and thanks to God, The Fa - ther, now be giv - en,
Who won-drous things hath done, In whom His world re - joic - es;
With ev - er joy - ful hearts And bless - ed peace to cheer us;
The Son, and Him who reigns With them in high - est heav - en,
Who, from our moth - ers' arms Hath blessed us on our way
And keep us in His grace, And guide us when per - plexed,
The one e - ter - nal God, Whom earth and heav'n a - dore;
With count-less gifts of love, And still is ours to - day.
And free us from all ills In this world and the next.
For thus it was, is now, And shall be ev - er - more. A-men.

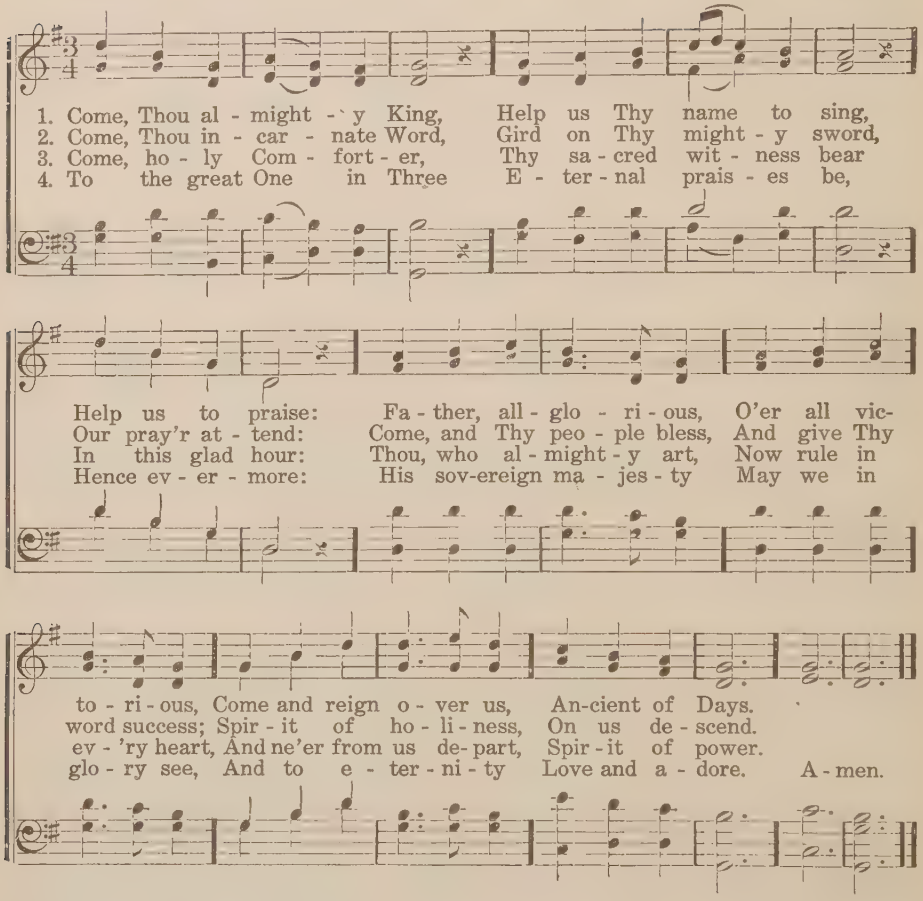
25. NICAEA 11 12 12 10.

Reginald Heber, 1827 — John Bacchus Dykes, 1861


1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al - might - y,
2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, all the saints a - dore Thee,
3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, though the dark-ness hide Thee,
4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al - might - y,
Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee;
Cast - ing down their gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea;
Though the eye of sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see,
All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea;
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y,
Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim fall - ing down be - fore Thee,
On - ly Thou art ho - ly; there is none be - side Thee,
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y,
God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty.
Which wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.
Per - fect in pow'r, in love and pu - ri - ty.
God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty. A-men.

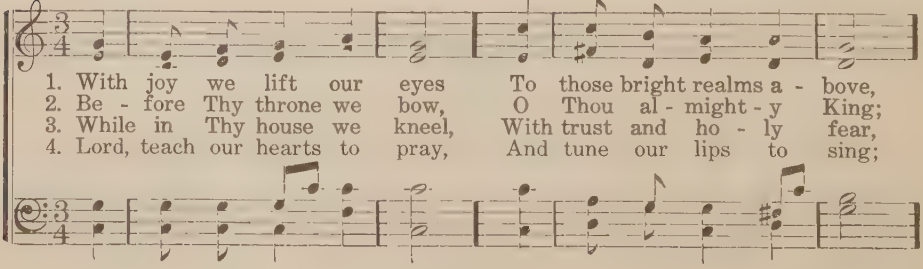
26. ITALIAN HYMN 6 6 4 6 6 6 4

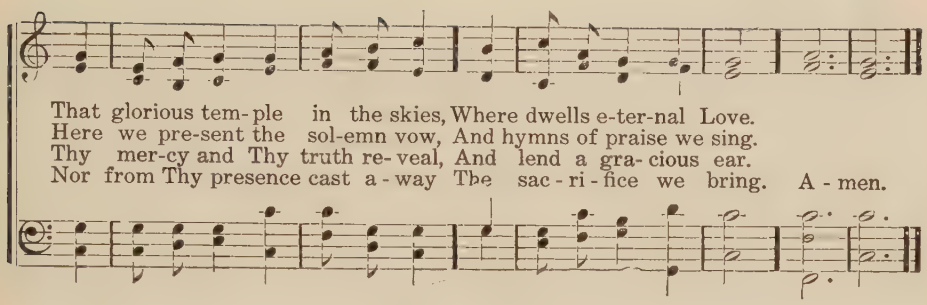
Anon. c. 1757 — Felice de Giardini, 1769


1. Come, Thou al - might - y King, Help us Thy name to sing,
2. Come, Thou in - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy might - y sword,
3. Come, ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa - cred wit - ness bear
4. To the great One in Three E - ter - nal prais - es be,
Help us to praise: Fa - ther, all - glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic-
Our pray'r at - tend: Come, and Thy peo - ple bless, And give Thy
In this glad hour: Thou, who al - might - y art, Now rule in
Hence ev - er - more: His sov-ereign ma - jes - ty May we in
to - ri - ous, Come and reign o - ver us, An-cient of Days.
word success; Spir - it of ho - li - ness, On us de - scend.
ev - 'ry heart, And ne'er from us de-part, Spir - it of power.
glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore. A - men.

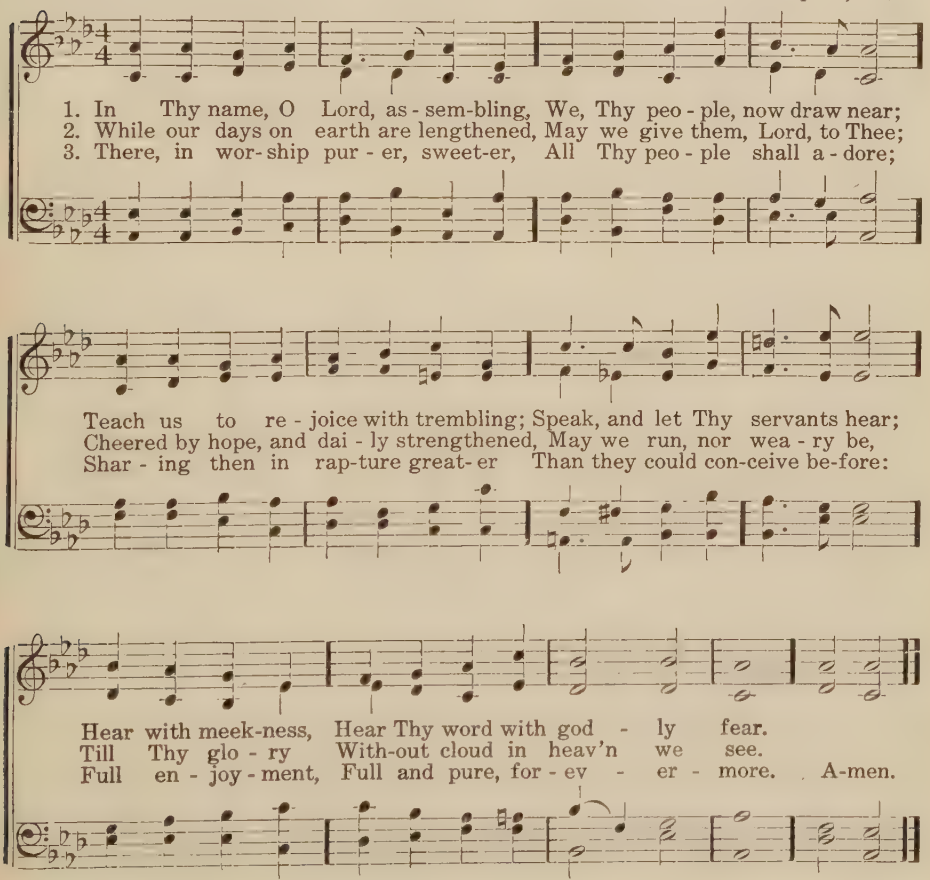
27. BOYLSTON S. M

Thomas Jervis. — Lowell Mason, 1832


1. With joy we lift our eyes To those bright realms a - bove,
2. Be - fore Thy throne we bow, O Thou al - might - y King;
3. While in Thy house we kneel, With trust and ho - ly fear,
4. Lord, teach our hearts to pray, And tune our lips to sing;


That glorious tem-ple in the skies, Where dwells e-ter-nal Love.
Here we pre-sent the sol-emn vow, And hymns of praise we sing.
Thy mer-cy and Thy truth re-veal, And lend a gra-cious ear.
Nor from Thy presence cast a-way The sac-ri-fice we bring. A-men.

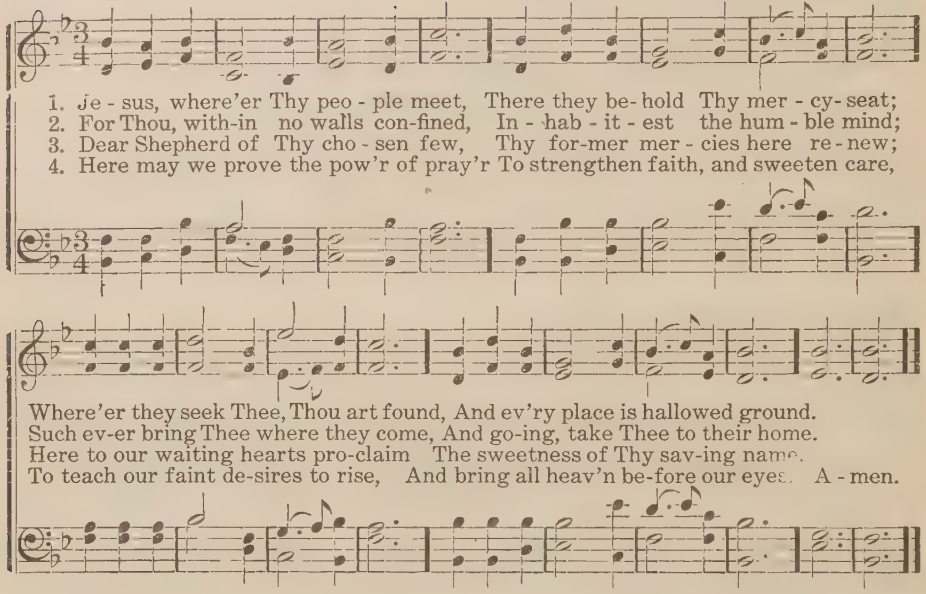
28. ST. RAPHAEL 8 7 8 7 4 7.

Thomas Kelly. Edward J. Hopkins, 1862

1. In Thy name, O Lord, as-sem-bling, We, Thy peo-ple, now draw near;
2. While our days on earth are lengthened, May we give them, Lord, to Thee;
3. There, in wor-ship pur-er, sweet-er, All Thy peo-ple shall a-dore;
Teach us to re-joice with trembling; Speak, and let Thy servants hear;
Cheered by hope, and dai-ly strengthened, May we run, nor wea-ry be,
Shar-ing then in rap-ture great-er Than they could con-ceive be-fore:
Hear with meek-ness, Hear Thy word with god-ly fear.
Till Thy glo-ry With-out cloud in heav'n we see.
Full en-joy-ment, Full and pure, for-ev-er-more. A-men.

29. MENDON L. M

William Cowper, 1769

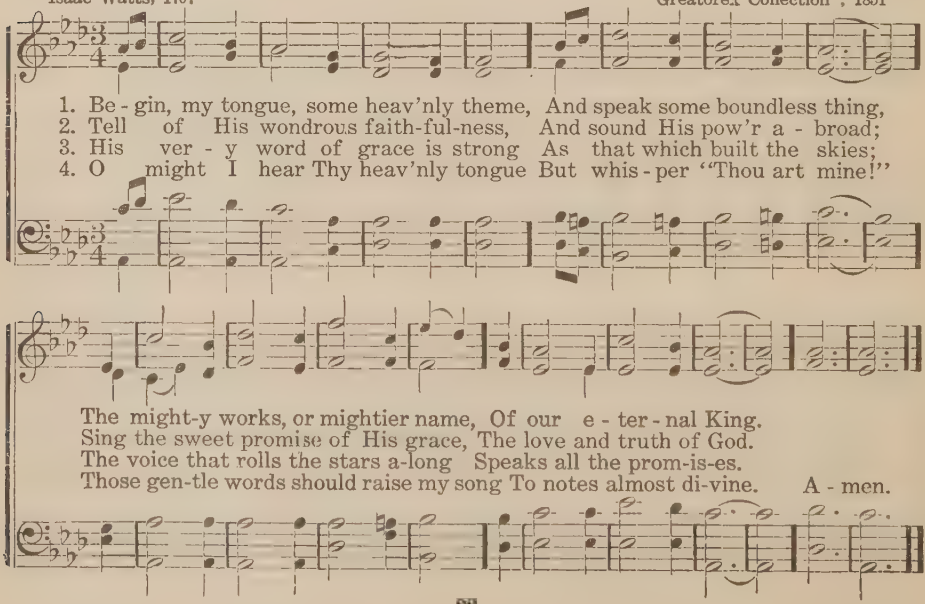
German Melody; arr. by Samuel Dyer, 1828


1. Je - sus, where'er Thy peo - ple meet, There they be-hold Thy mer - cy-seat;
2. For Thou, with-in no walls con-fined, In - hab - it - est the hum - ble mind;
3. Dear Shepherd of Thy cho - sen few, Thy for-mer mer - cies here re - new;
4. Here may we prove the pow'r of pray'r To strengthen faith, and sweeten care,
Where'er they seek Thee, Thou art found, And ev'ry place is hallowed ground.
Such ev-er bring Thee where they come, And go-ing, take Thee to their home.
Here to our waiting hearts pro-claim The sweetness of Thy sav-ing name.
To teach our faint de-sires to rise, And bring all heav'n be-fore our eyes. A - men.

30. MANOAH C. M.

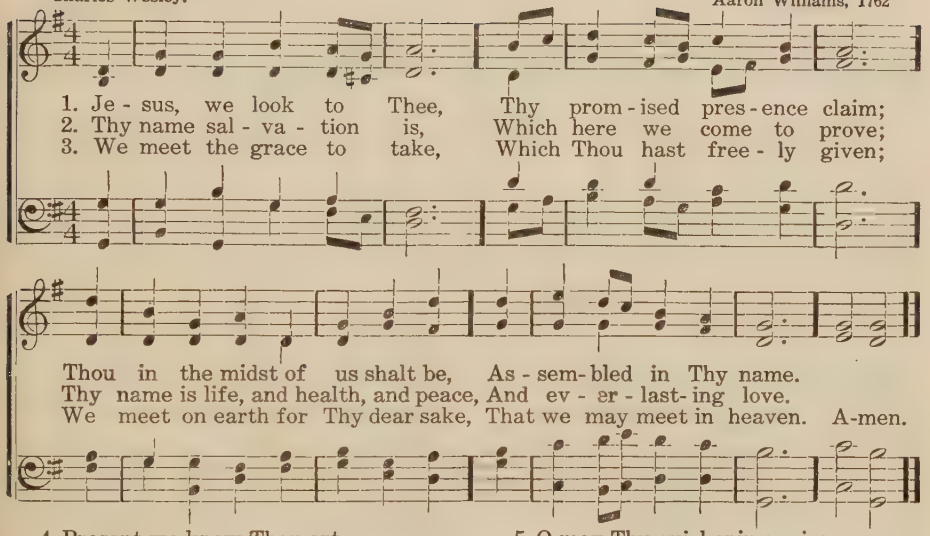
Isaac Watts, 1707

"Greatorex Collection", 1851


1. Be - gin, my tongue, some heav'nly theme, And speak some boundless thing,
2. Tell of His wondrous faith-ful-ness, And sound His pow'r a - broad;
3. His ver - y word of grace is strong As that which built the skies;
4. O might I hear Thy heav'nly tongue But whis - per "Thou art mine!"
The might-y works, or mightier name, Of our e - ter - nal King.
Sing the sweet promise of His grace, The love and truth of God.
The voice that rolls the stars a-long Speaks all the prom-is-es.
Those gen-tle words should raise my song To notes almost di-vine. A - men.

31. ST. THOMAS S. M.

Charles Wesley. Aaron Williams, 1762

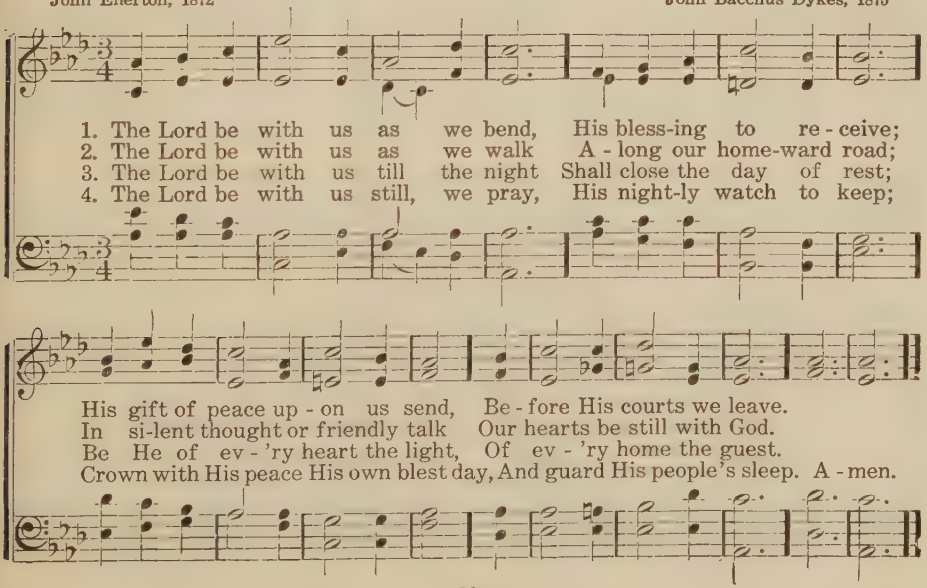

1. Je - sus, we look to Thee, Thy prom - ised pres - ence claim;
2. Thy name sal - va - tion is, Which here we come to prove;
3. We meet the grace to take, Which Thou hast free - ly given;
Thou in the midst of us shalt be, As - sem - bled in Thy name.
Thy name is life, and health, and peace, And ev - er - last - ing love.
We meet on earth for Thy dear sake, That we may meet in heaven. A - men.

4 Present we know Thou art,
But O Thyself reveal!
Now, Lord, let every bounding heart
Thy mighty comfort feel.

5 O may Thy quickening voice
The death of sin remove;
And bid our inmost souls rejoice
In hope of perfect love.

32. BEATITUDO C. M.

John Ellerton, 1872 John Bacchus Dykes, 1875

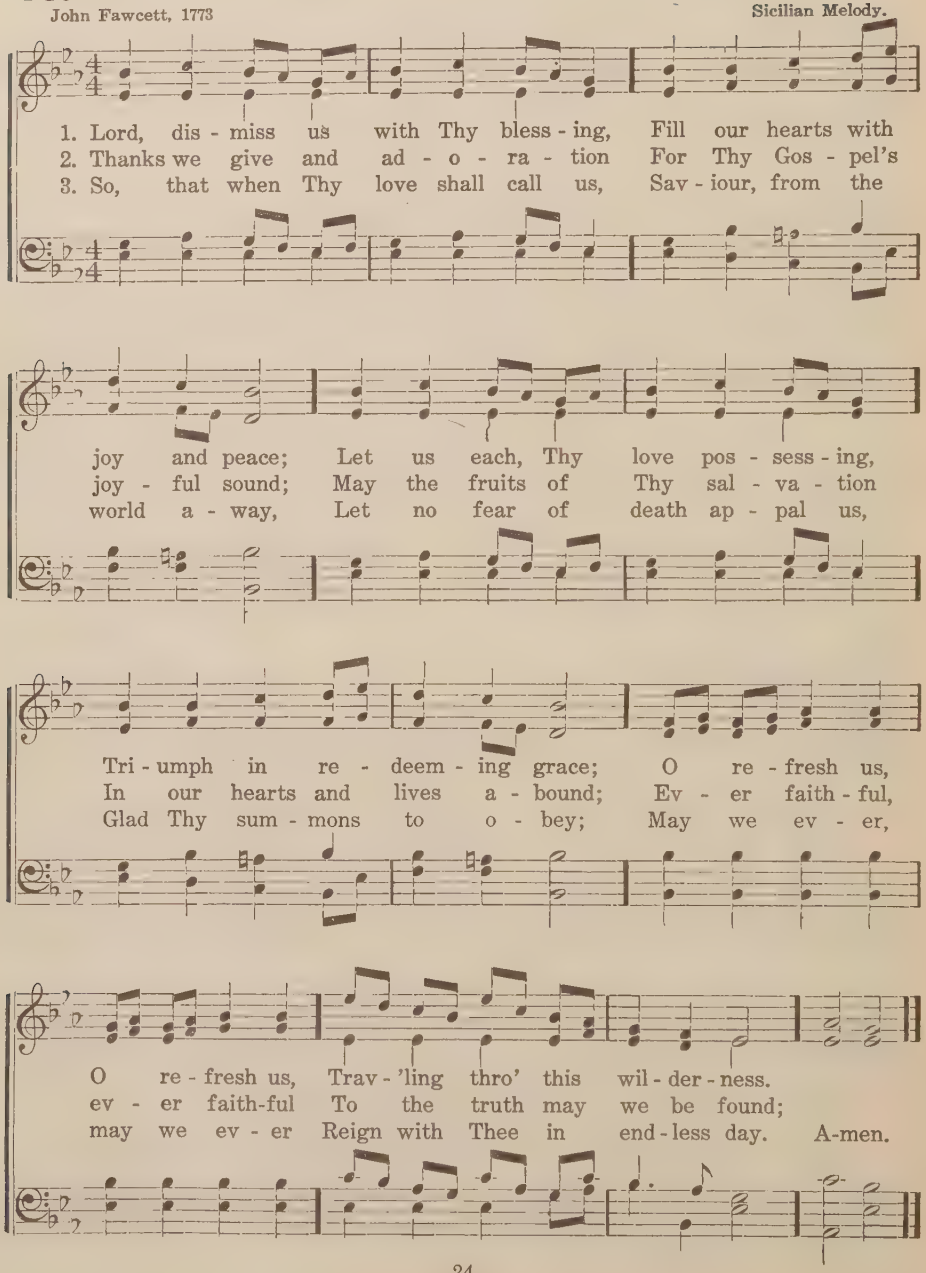

1. The Lord be with us as we bend, His bless-ing to re - ceive;
2. The Lord be with us as we walk A - long our home-ward road;
3. The Lord be with us till the night Shall close the day of rest;
4. The Lord be with us still, we pray, His night-ly watch to keep;
His gift of peace up - on us send, Be - fore His courts we leave.
In si-lent thought or friendly talk Our hearts be still with God.
Be He of ev - 'ry heart the light, Of ev - 'ry home the guest.
Crown with His peace His own blest day, And guard His people's sleep. A - men.

2a

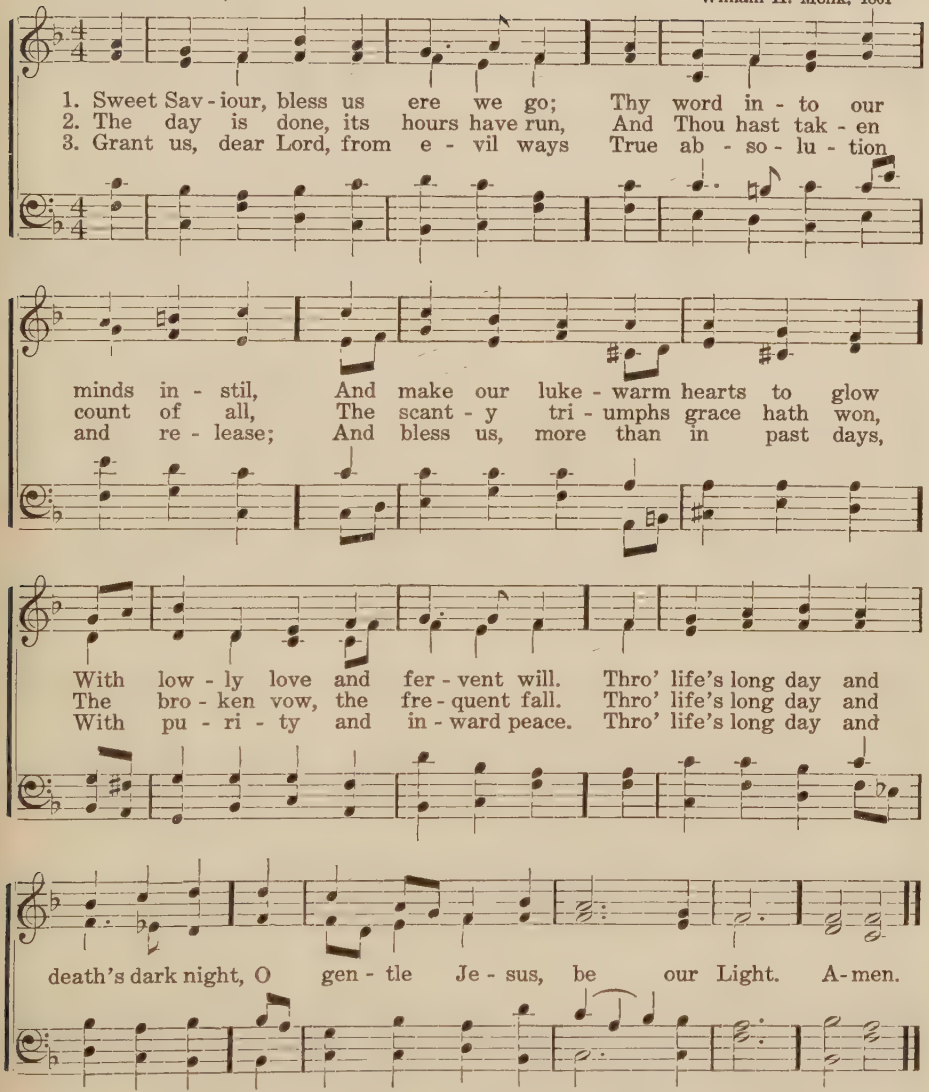
33. SICILIAN MARINERS' HYMN 878787.

John Fawcett, 1773

Sicilian Melody.


1. Lord, dis - miss us with Thy bless - ing, Fill our hearts with
2. Thanks we give and ad - o - ra - tion For Thy Gos - pel's
3. So, that when Thy love shall call us, Sav - iour, from the
joy and peace; Let us each, Thy love pos - sess - ing,
joy - ful sound; May the fruits of Thy sal - va - tion
world a - way, Let no fear of death ap - pal us,
Tri - umph in re - deem - ing grace; O re - fresh us,
In our hearts and lives a - bound; Ev - er faith - ful,
Glad Thy sum - mons to o - bey; May we ev - er,
O re - fresh us, Trav - 'ling thro' this wil - der - ness.
ev - er faith-ful To the truth may we be found;
may we ev - er Reign with Thee in end - less day. A-men.

34. ST. MATTHIAS 8 8 8 8 8 8.

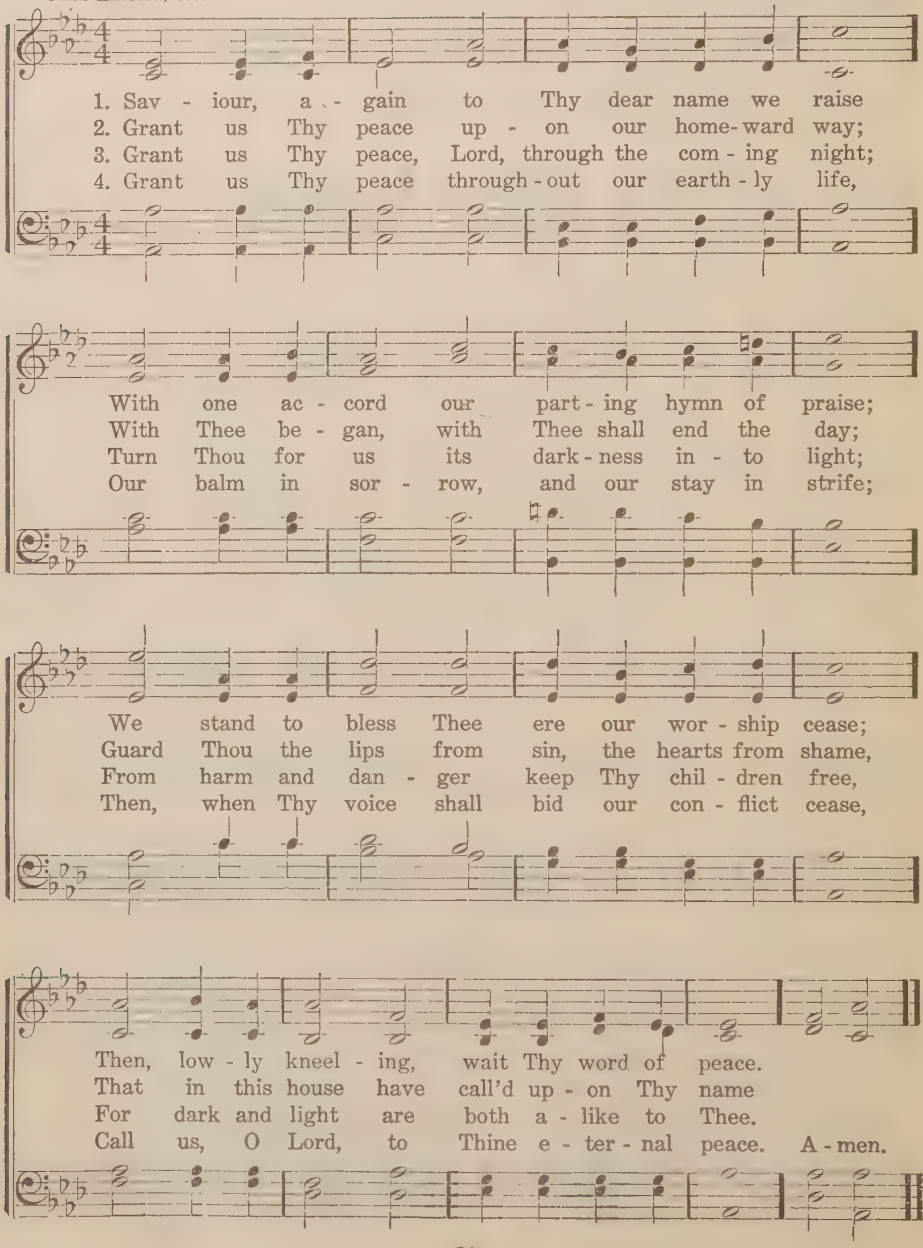
Frederick W. Faber, 1849 — William H. Monk, 1861

1. Sweet Sav - iour, bless us ere we go; Thy word in - to our
2. The day is done, its hours have run, And Thou hast tak - en
3. Grant us, dear Lord, from e - vil ways True ab - so - lu - tion
minds in - stil, And make our luke - warm hearts to glow
count of all, The scant - y tri - umphs grace hath won,
and re - lease; And bless us, more than in past days,
With low - ly love and fer - vent will. Thro' life's long day and
The bro - ken vow, the fre - quent fall. Thro' life's long day and
With pu - ri - ty and in - ward peace. Thro' life's long day and
death's dark night, O gen - tle Je - sus, be our Light. A-men.

4 Do more than pardon; give us joy,
Sweet fear, and sober liberty,
And simple hearts without alloy,
That only long to be like Thee.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our Light.

5 For all we love, the poor, the sad,
The sinful, unto Thee we call;
O let Thy mercy make us glad;
Thou art our Jesus, and our All.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our Light.

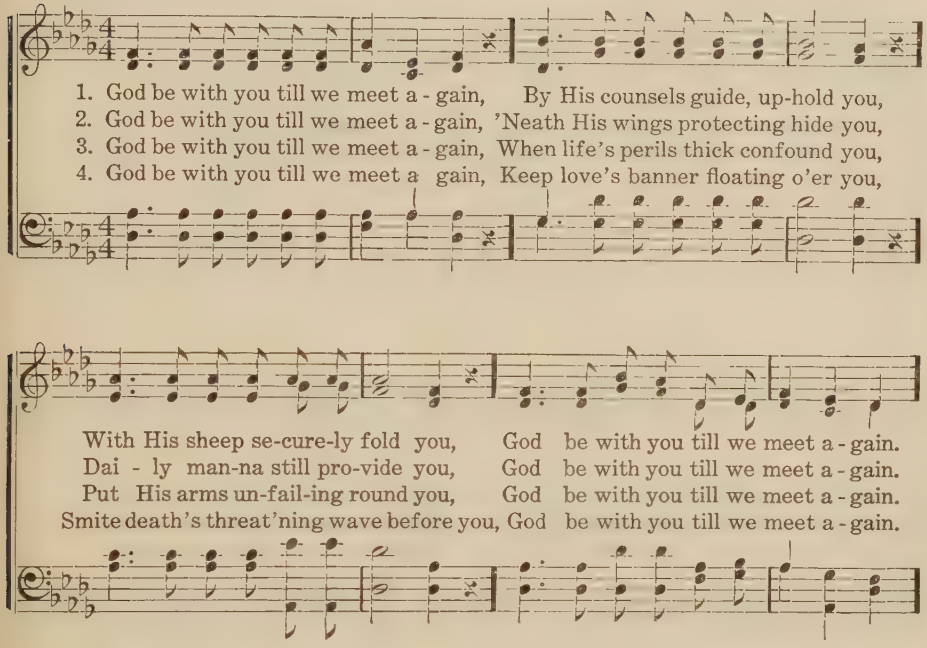
35. ELLERS 10 10 10 10.

John Ellerton, 1866 — Edward J. Hopkins, 1867

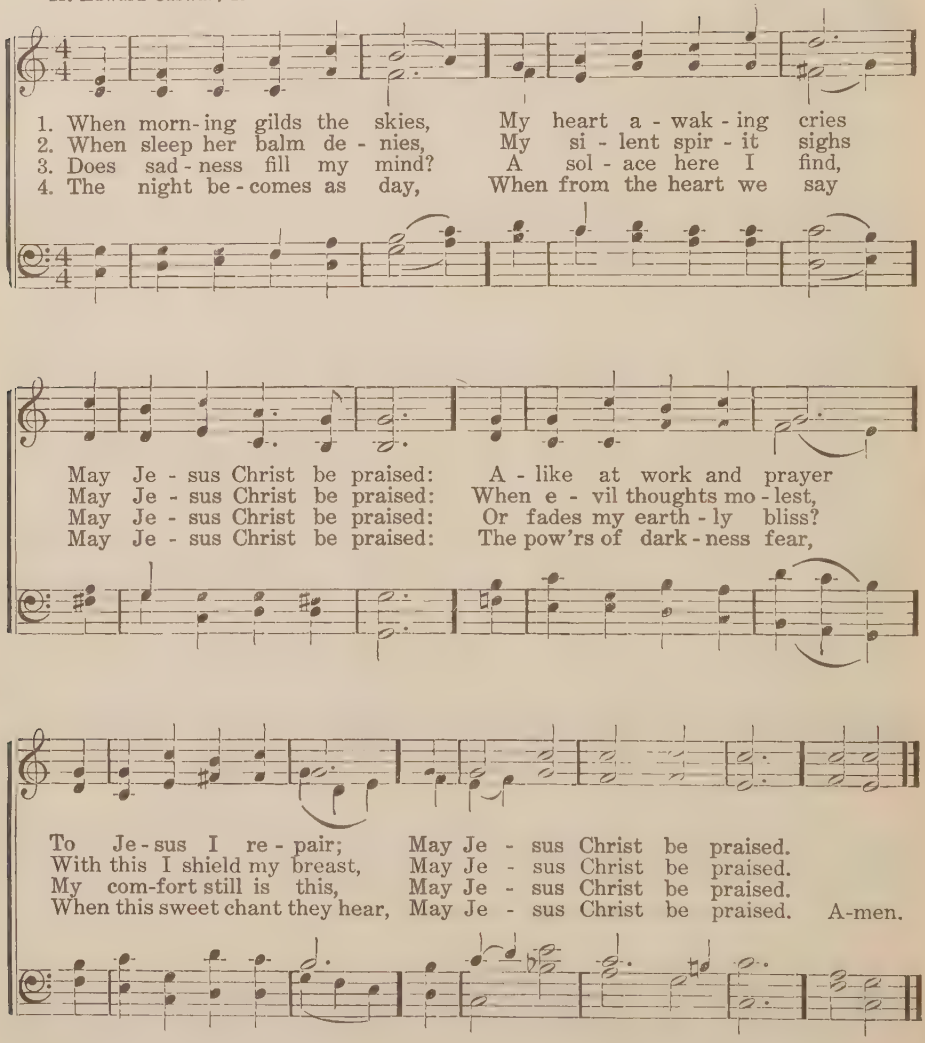

1. Sav - iour, a - gain to Thy dear name we raise
2. Grant us Thy peace up - on our home-ward way;
3. Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through the com - ing night;
4. Grant us Thy peace through - out our earth - ly life,
With one ac - cord our part - ing hymn of praise;
With Thee be - gan, with Thee shall end the day;
Turn Thou for us its dark - ness in - to light;
Our balm in sor - row, and our stay in strife;
We stand to bless Thee ere our wor - ship cease;
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
From harm and dan - ger keep Thy chil - dren free,
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our con - flict cease,
Then, low - ly kneel - ing, wait Thy word of peace.
That in this house have call'd up - on Thy name
For dark and light are both a - like to Thee.
Call us, O Lord, to Thine e - ter - nal peace. A - men.

36. GOD BE WITH YOU 9889. With Refrain.

Jeremiah E. Rankin, 1882 — William G. Tomer, 1882


1. God be with you till we meet a - gain, By His counsels guide, up-hold you,
2. God be with you till we meet a - gain, 'Neath His wings protecting hide you,
3. God be with you till we meet a - gain, When life's perils thick confound you,
4. God be with you till we meet a gain, Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
With His sheep se-cure-ly fold you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
Dai - ly man-na still pro-vide you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
Put His arms un-fail-ing round you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
Smite death's threat'ning wave before you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
REFRAIN.
Till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet at Je - sus' feet;
Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet,
Till we meet,
Till we meet, till we meet, God be with you till we meet a-gain. A-men.
Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet,

37. LAUDES DOMINI 666666.

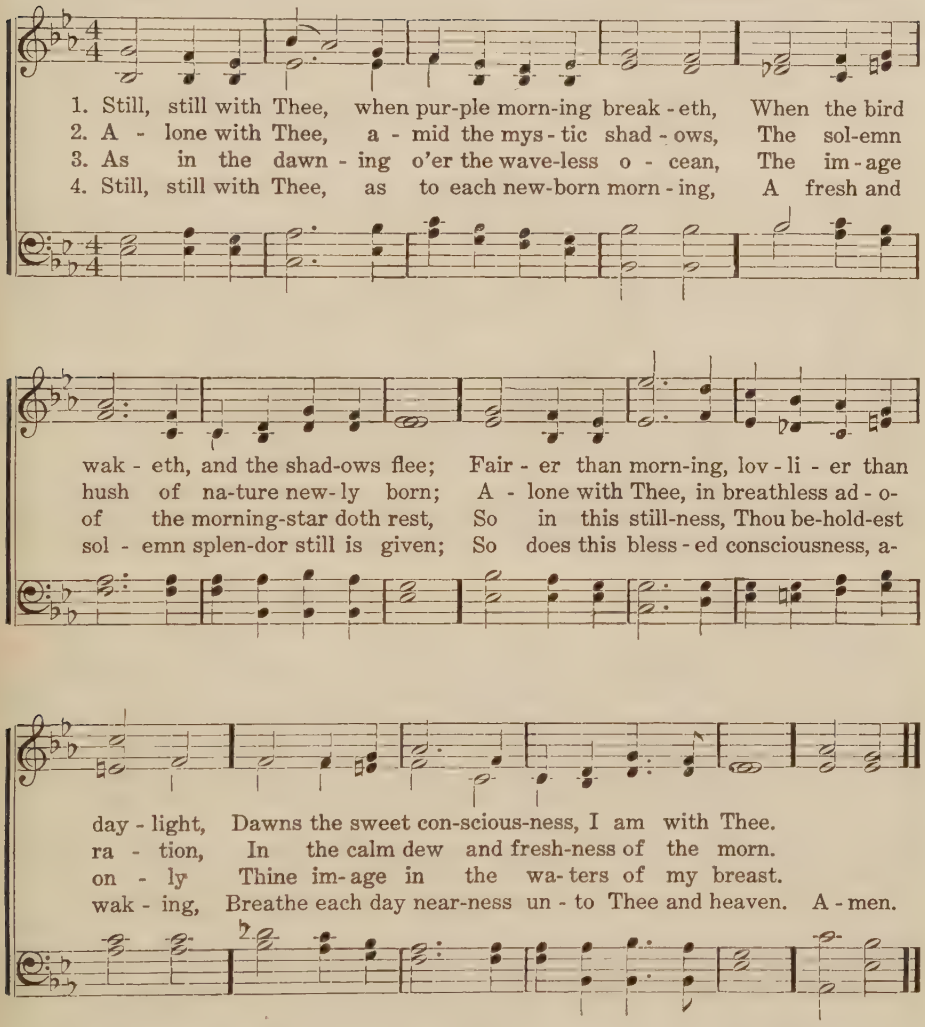
Tr. Edward Caswall, 1850 — Joseph Barnby, 1868

1. When morn-ing gilds the skies, My heart a-wak-ing cries
2. When sleep her balm de-nies, My si-lent spir-it sighs
3. Does sad-ness fill my mind? A sol-ace here I find,
4. The night be-comes as day, When from the heart we say
May Je-sus Christ be praised: A-like at work and prayer
May Je-sus Christ be praised: When e-vil thoughts mo-lest,
May Je-sus Christ be praised: Or fades my earth-ly bliss?
May Je-sus Christ be praised: The pow'rs of dark-ness fear,
To Je-sus I re-pair; May Je-sus Christ be praised.
With this I shield my breast, May Je-sus Christ be praised.
My com-fort still is this, May Je-sus Christ be praised.
When this sweet chant they hear, May Je-sus Christ be praised. A-men.

5 In heaven's eternal bliss
The lovliest strain is this,
May Jesus Christ be praised:
Let air, and sea, and sky
From depth to height reply
May Jesus Christ be praised.

6 Be this, while life is mine,
My canticle divine,
May Jesus Christ be praised:
Be this the eternal song,
Through all the ages on,
May Jesus Christ be praised.

38. FELIX 11 10 11 10.

Harriet Beecher Stowe, 1855 — Arr. from Mendelssohn, (1809–1847)

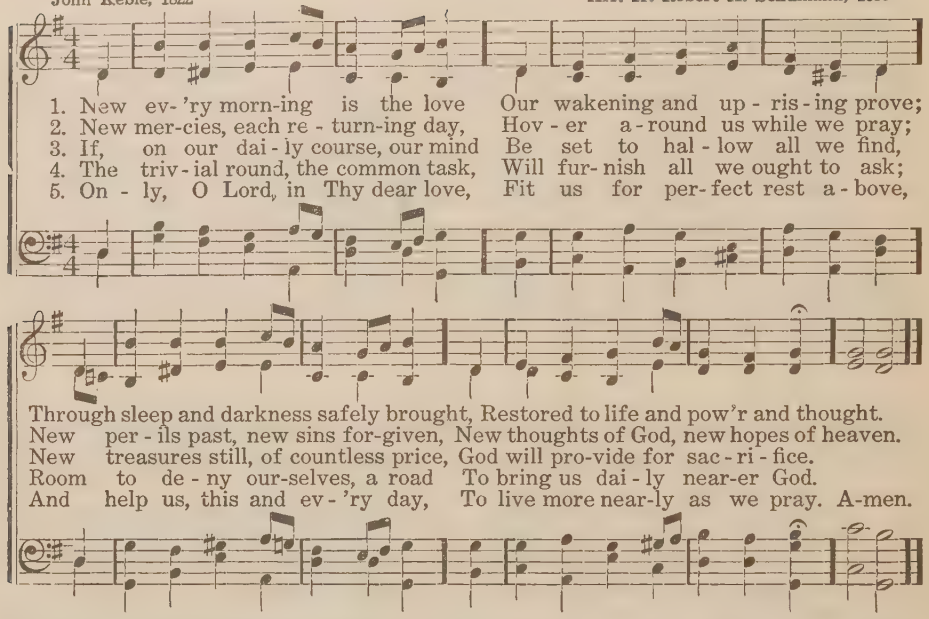

1. Still, still with Thee, when pur-ple morn-ing break - eth, When the bird
2. A - lone with Thee, a - mid the mys - tic shad - ows, The sol-emn
3. As in the dawn - ing o'er the wave-less o - cean, The im - age
4. Still, still with Thee, as to each new-born morn - ing, A fresh and
wak - eth, and the shad-ows flee; Fair - er than morn-ing, lov - li - er than
hush of na-ture new-ly born; A - lone with Thee, in breathless ad - o-
of the morning-star doth rest, So in this still-ness, Thou be-hold-est
sol - emn splen-dor still is given; So does this bless - ed consciousness, a-
day - light, Dawns the sweet con-scious-ness, I am with Thee.
ra - tion, In the calm dew and fresh-ness of the morn.
on - ly Thine im-age in the wa-ters of my breast.
wak - ing, Breathe each day near-ness un - to Thee and heaven. A - men.

5 When sinks the soul, subdued by toil, to slumber,
Its closing eyes look up to Thee in prayer;
Sweet the repose, beneath Thy wings o'ershading,
But sweeter still, to wake and find Thee there.

6 So shall it be at last, in that bright morning
When the soul waketh, and life's shadows flee;
O in that hour, fairer than daylight dawning,
Shall rise the glorious thought, I am with Thee.

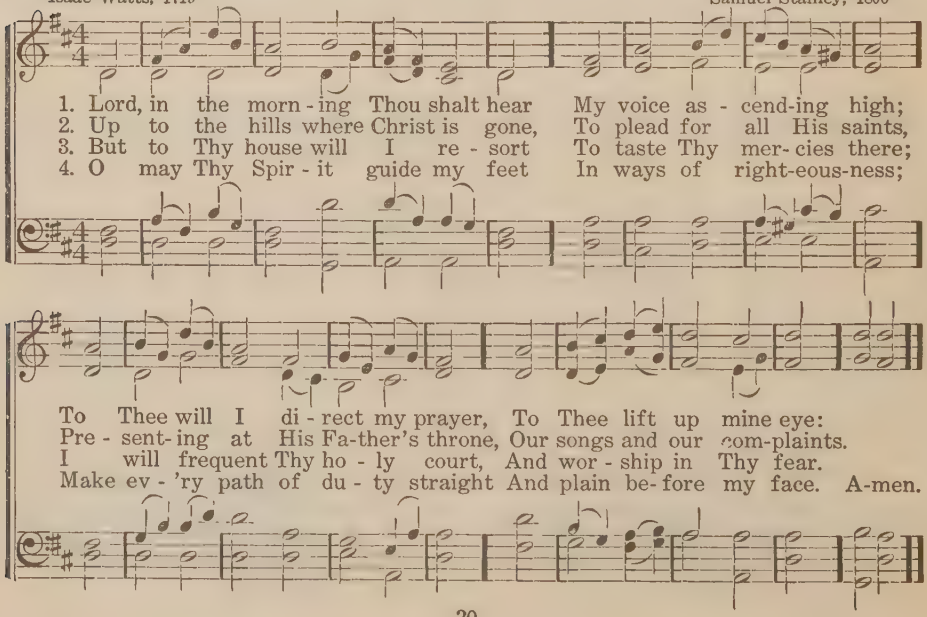
39. CANONBURY L. M.

John Keble, 1822 — Arr. fr. Robert A. Schumann, 1839


1. New ev-'ry morn-ing is the love Our wakening and up-ris-ing prove;
2. New mer-cies, each re-turn-ing day, Hov-er a-round us while we pray;
3. If, on our dai-ly course, our mind Be set to hal-low all we find,
4. The triv-ial round, the common task, Will fur-nish all we ought to ask;
5. On-ly, O Lord, in Thy dear love, Fit us for per-fect rest a-bove,
Through sleep and darkness safely brought, Restored to life and pow'r and thought.
New per-ils past, new sins for-given, New thoughts of God, new hopes of heaven.
New treasures still, of countless price, God will pro-vide for sac-ri-fice.
Room to de-ny our-selves, a road To bring us dai-ly near-er God.
And help us, this and ev-'ry day, To live more near-ly as we pray. A-men.

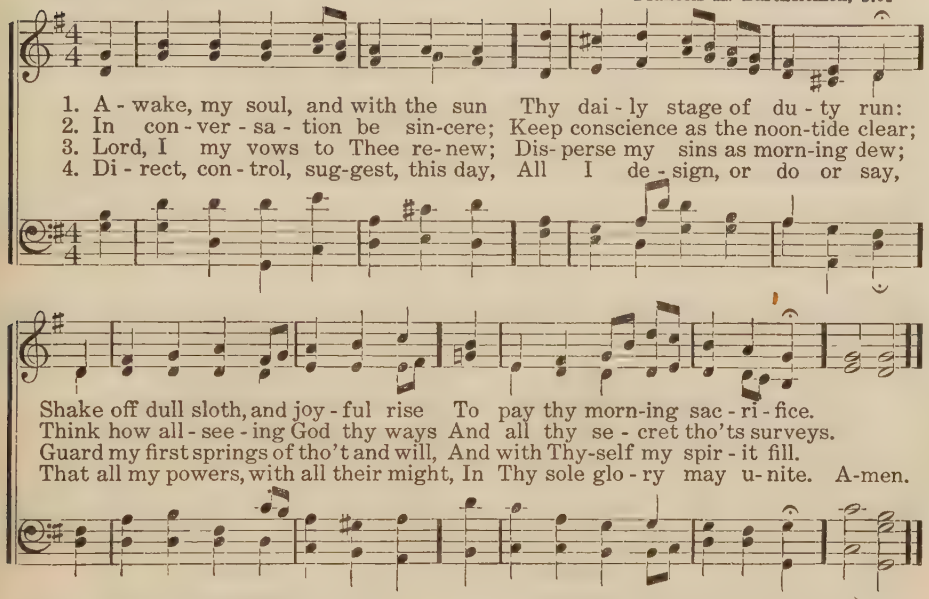
40. WARWICK C. M.

Isaac Watts, 1719 — Samuel Stanley, 1800


1. Lord, in the morn-ing Thou shalt hear My voice as-cend-ing high;
2. Up to the hills where Christ is gone, To plead for all His saints,
3. But to Thy house will I re-sort To taste Thy mer-cies there;
4. O may Thy Spir-it guide my feet In ways of right-eous-ness;
To Thee will I di-rect my prayer, To Thee lift up mine eye:
Pre-sent-ing at His Fa-ther's throne, Our songs and our com-plaints.
I will frequent Thy ho-ly court, And wor-ship in Thy fear.
Make ev-'ry path of du-ty straight And plain be-fore my face. A-men.

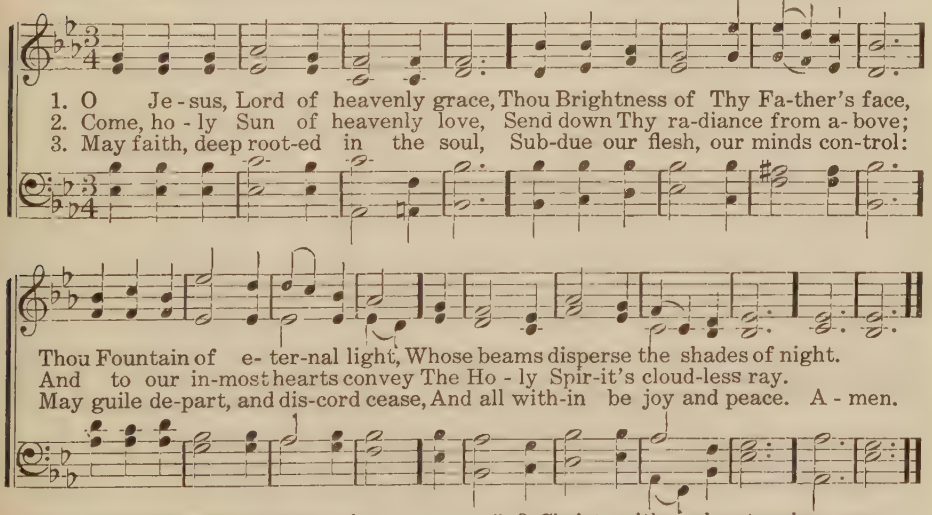
41. MORNING HYMN L. M.

Thomas Ken, 1695 — Francois H. Barthélémon, 1791


1. A - wake, my soul, and with the sun Thy dai - ly stage of du - ty run:
2. In con - ver - sa - tion be sin-cere; Keep conscience as the noon-tide clear;
3. Lord, I my vows to Thee re-new; Dis-perse my sins as morn-ing dew;
4. Di - rect, con - trol, sug-gest, this day, All I de - sign, or do or say,
Shake off dull sloth, and joy - ful rise To pay thy morn-ing sac - ri - fice.
Think how all - see - ing God thy ways And all thy se - cret tho'ts surveys.
Guard my first springs of tho't and will, And with Thy-self my spir - it fill.
That all my powers, with all their might, In Thy sole glo - ry may u - nite. A-men.

42. MARYTON L. M.

Ambrose of Milan, 340–397 Tr. John Chandler, 1837 — H. Percy Smith, 1874

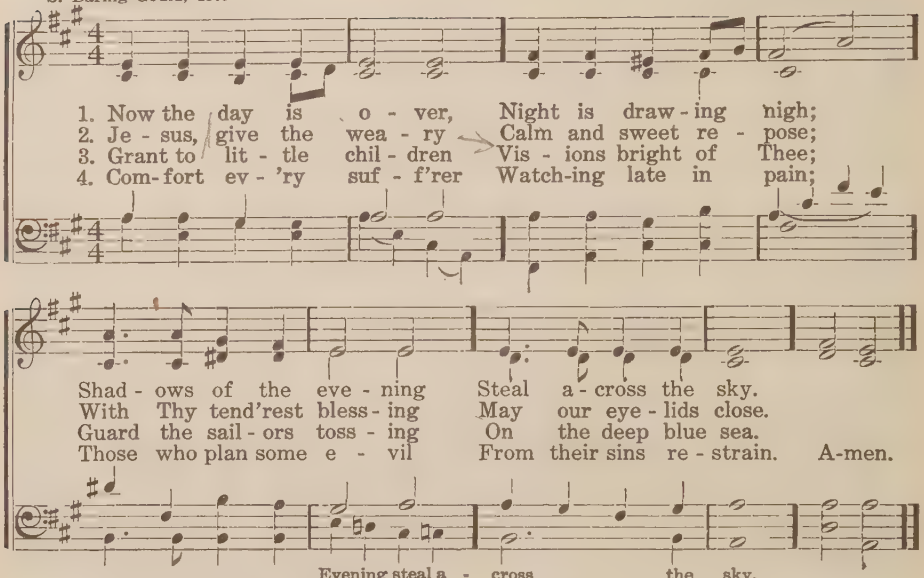

1. O Je - sus, Lord of heavenly grace, Thou Brightness of Thy Fa-ther's face,
2. Come, ho - ly Sun of heavenly love, Send down Thy ra-diance from a-bove;
3. May faith, deep root-ed in the soul, Sub-due our flesh, our minds con-trol:
Thou Fountain of e- ter-nal light, Whose beams disperse the shades of night.
And to our in-most hearts convey The Ho - ly Spir-it's cloud-less ray.
May guile de-part, and dis-cord cease, And all with-in be joy and peace. A - men.

4 O hallowed thus be every day!
Let meekness be our morning ray,
And faithful love our noonday light,
And hope our sunset, calm and bright.

5 O Christ, with each returning morn
Thine image to our hearts is borne:
O may we ever clearly see
Our Saviour and our God in Thee.

43. MERRIAL 6565.

S. Baring-Gould, 1865 — Joseph Barnby, 1868

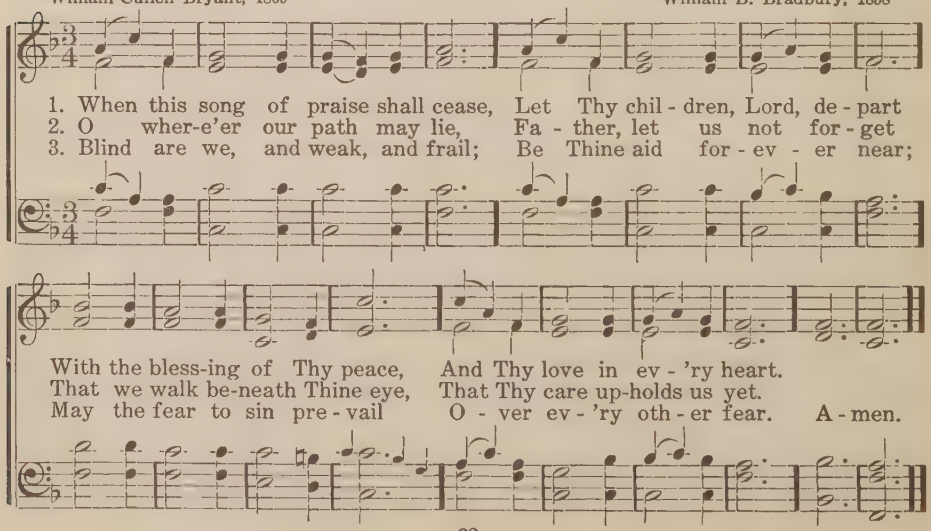

1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh;
2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose;
3. Grant to lit - tle chil - dren Vis - ions bright of Thee;
4. Com-fort ev - 'ry suf - f'rer Watch-ing late in pain;
Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.
With Thy tend'rest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.
Guard the sail - ors toss - ing On the deep blue sea.
Those who plan some e - vil From their sins re - strain. A-men.
Evening steal a - cross the sky.

5 Through the long night-watches
May Thine angels spread
Their white wings above me,
Watching round my bed.

6 When the morning wakens,
Then may I arise
Pure, and fresh, and sinless
In Thy holy eyes.

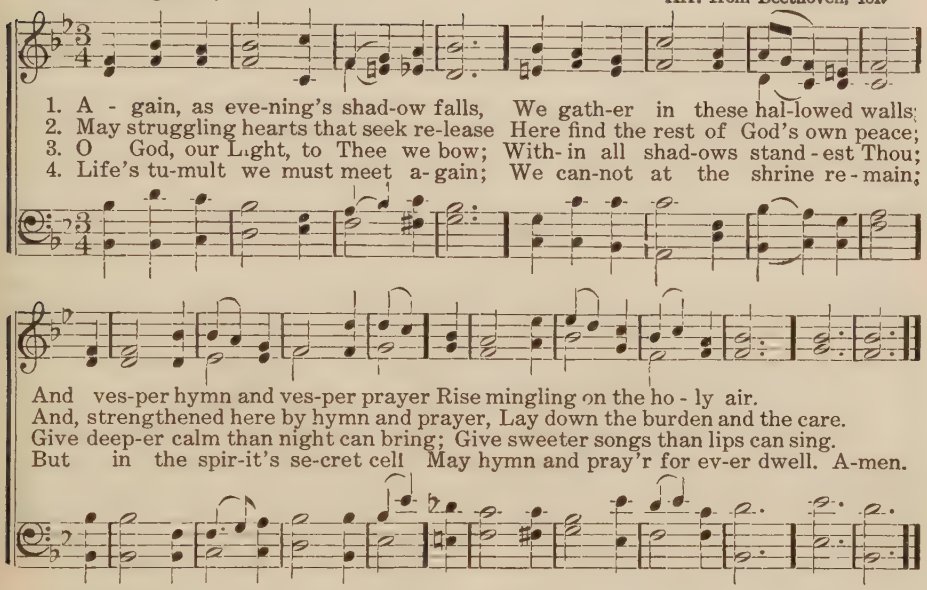
44. ALETTA 7777.

William Cullen Bryant, 1869 — William B. Bradbury, 1858


1. When this song of praise shall cease, Let Thy chil - dren, Lord, de - part
2. O wher-e'er our path may lie, Fa - ther, let us not for - get
3. Blind are we, and weak, and frail; Be Thine aid for - ev - er near;
With the bless-ing of Thy peace, And Thy love in ev - 'ry heart.
That we walk be-neath Thine eye, That Thy care up-holds us yet.
May the fear to sin pre - vail O - ver ev - 'ry oth - er fear. A - men.

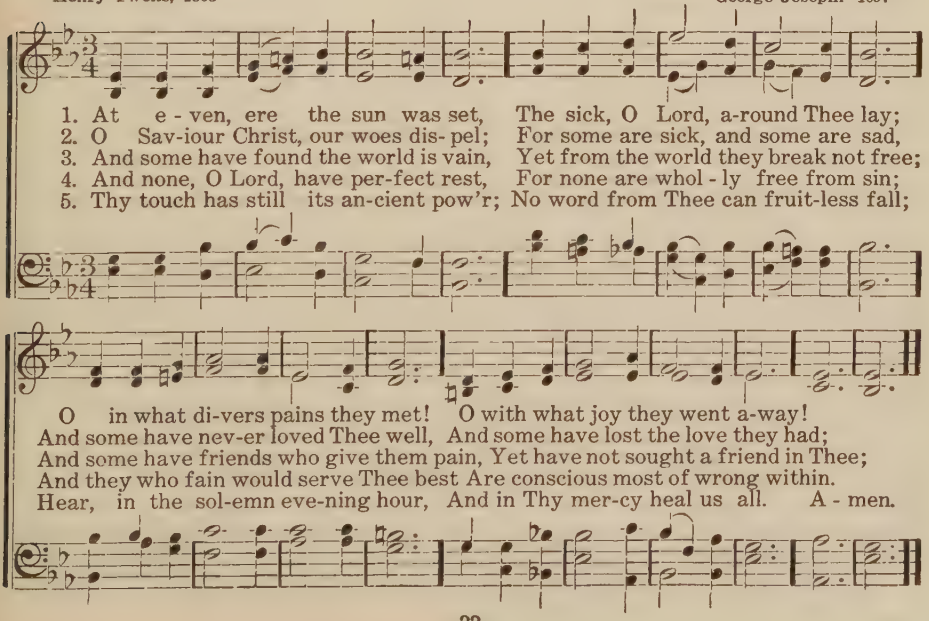
45. GERMANY L. M.

Samuel Longfellow, 1859 — Arr. from Beethoven, 1815


1. A - gain, as eve-ning's shad-ow falls, We gath-er in these hal-lowed walls;
2. May struggling hearts that seek re-lease Here find the rest of God's own peace;
3. O God, our Light, to Thee we bow; With-in all shad-ows stand - est Thou;
4. Life's tu-mult we must meet a-gain; We can-not at the shrine re - main;
And ves-per hymn and ves-per prayer Rise mingling on the ho - ly air.
And, strengthened here by hymn and prayer, Lay down the burden and the care.
Give deep-er calm than night can bring; Give sweeter songs than lips can sing.
But in the spir-it's se-cret cell May hymn and pray'r for ev-er dwell. A-men.

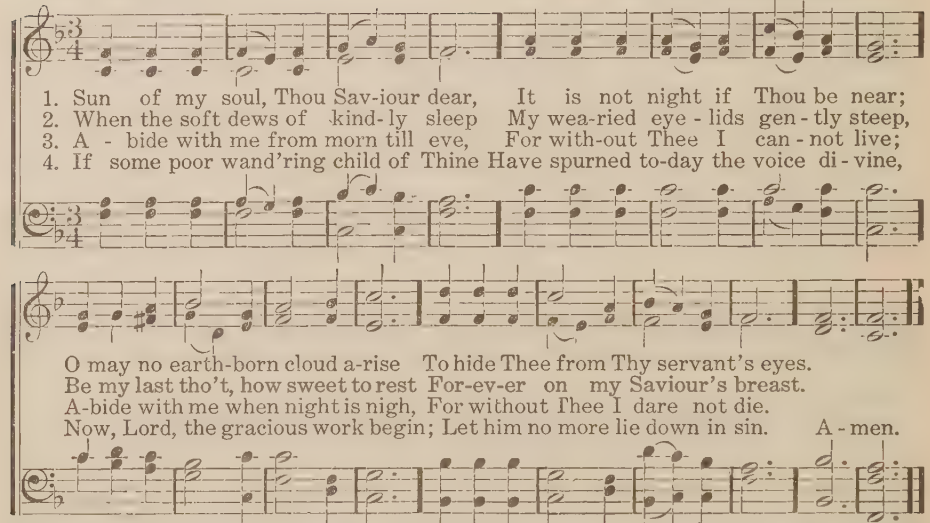
46. ANGELUS L. M.

Henry Twells, 1868 — George Josephi 1657


1. At e - ven, ere the sun was set, The sick, O Lord, a-round Thee lay;
2. O Sav-iour Christ, our woes dis- pel; For some are sick, and some are sad,
3. And some have found the world is vain, Yet from the world they break not free;
4. And none, O Lord, have per-fect rest, For none are whol - ly free from sin;
5. Thy touch has still its an-cient pow'r; No word from Thee can fruit-less fall;
O in what di-vers pains they met! O with what joy they went a-way!
And some have nev-er loved Thee well, And some have lost the love they had;
And some have friends who give them pain, Yet have not sought a friend in Thee;
And they who fain would serve Thee best Are conscious most of wrong within.
Hear, in the sol-emn eve-ning hour, And in Thy mer-cy heal us all. A - men.

47. HURSLEY L. M.

John Keble, 1820 — Peter Ritter, 1792 Arr. by W. H. Monk, 1861

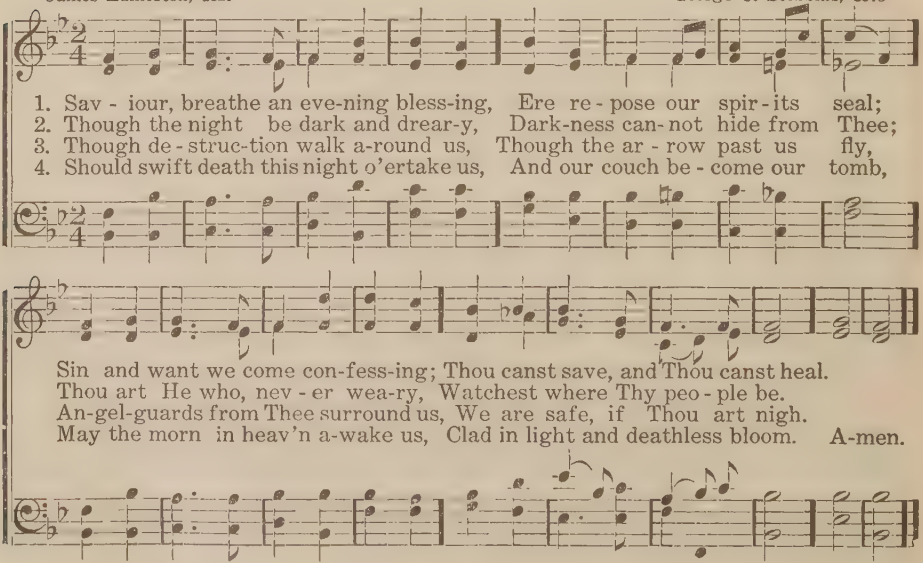

1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav-iour dear, It is not night if Thou be near;
2. When the soft dews of kind-ly sleep My wea-ried eye-lids gen-tly steep,
3. A-bide with me from morn till eve, For with-out Thee I can-not live;
4. If some poor wand'ring child of Thine Have spurned to-day the voice di-vine,
O may no earth-born cloud a-rise To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.
Be my last tho't, how sweet to rest For-ev-er on my Saviour's breast.
A-bide with me when night is nigh, For without Thee I dare not die.
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin; Let him no more lie down in sin. A-men.

5 Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store;
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
Like infants' slumbers, pure and light.

6 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take,
Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

48. EVENING PRAYER 8 7 8 7.

James Edmeston, 1820 — George C. Stebbins, 1878


1. Sav-iour, breathe an eve-ning bless-ing, Ere re-pose our spir-its seal;
2. Though the night be dark and drear-y, Dark-ness can-not hide from Thee;
3. Though de-struc-tion walk a-round us, Though the ar-row past us fly,
4. Should swift death this night o'ertake us, And our couch be-come our tomb,
Sin and want we come con-fess-ing; Thou canst save, and Thou canst heal.
Thou art He who, nev-er wea-ry, Watchest where Thy peo-ple be.
An-gel-guards from Thee surround us, We are safe, if Thou art nigh.
May the morn in heav'n a-wake us, Clad in light and deathless bloom. A-men.

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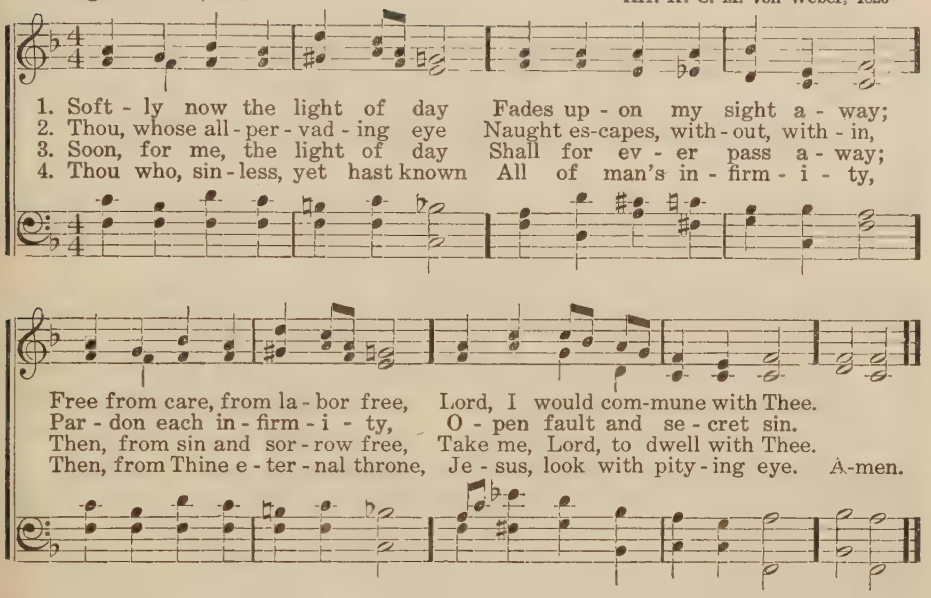
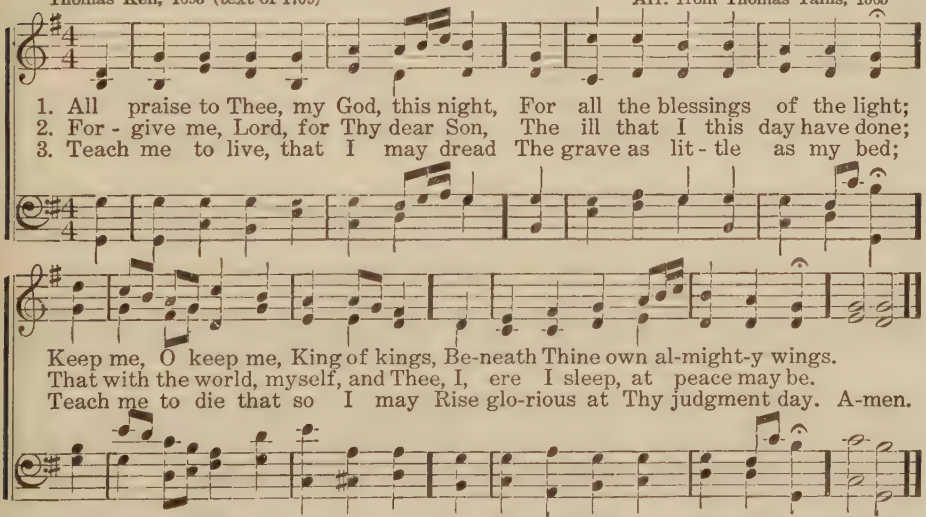
49. SEYMOUR 7777.

George W. Doane, 1824 — Arr. fr. C. M. von Weber, 1826


1. Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on my sight a - way;
2. Thou, whose all - per - vad - ing eye Naught es-capes, with - out, with - in,
3. Soon, for me, the light of day Shall for ev - er pass a - way;
4. Thou who, sin - less, yet hast known All of man's in - firm - i - ty,
Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, I would com-mune with Thee.
Par - don each in - firm - i - ty, O - pen fault and se - cret sin.
Then, from sin and sor - row free, Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee.
Then, from Thine e - ter - nal throne, Je - sus, look with pity - ing eye. A-men.

50. TALLIS' EVENING HYMN L. M.

Thomas Ken, 1693 (text of 1709) — Arr. from Thomas Tallis, 1565

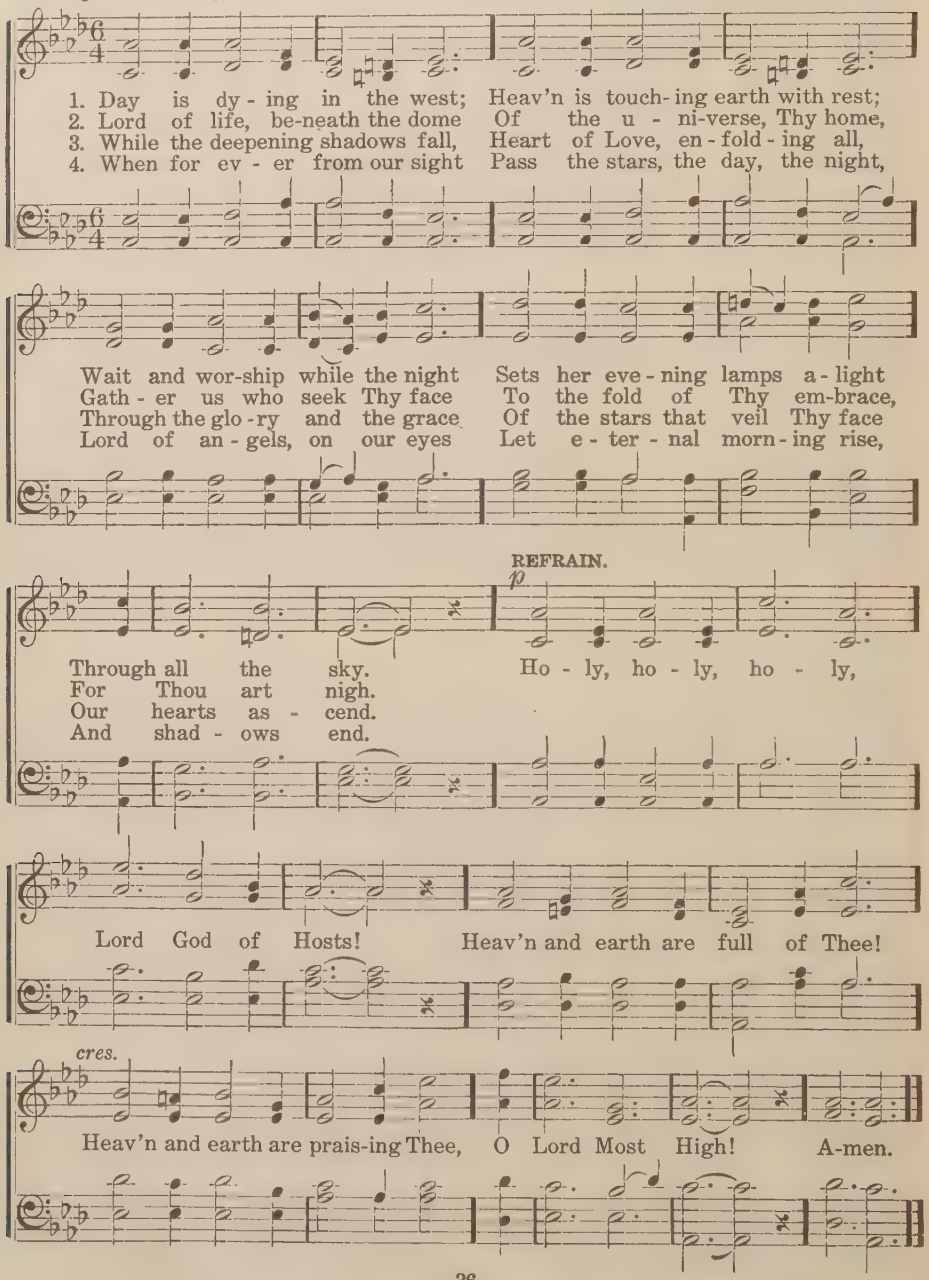

1. All praise to Thee, my God, this night, For all the blessings of the light;
2. For - give me, Lord, for Thy dear Son, The ill that I this day have done;
3. Teach me to live, that I may dread The grave as lit - tle as my bed;
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings, Be-neath Thine own al-might-y wings.
That with the world, myself, and Thee, I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.
Teach me to die that so I may Rise glo-rious at Thy judgment day. A-men.

4 O may my soul on Thee repose,
And with sweet sleep mine eyelids close;
Sleep that may me more vig'rous make
To serve my God when I awake.

5 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

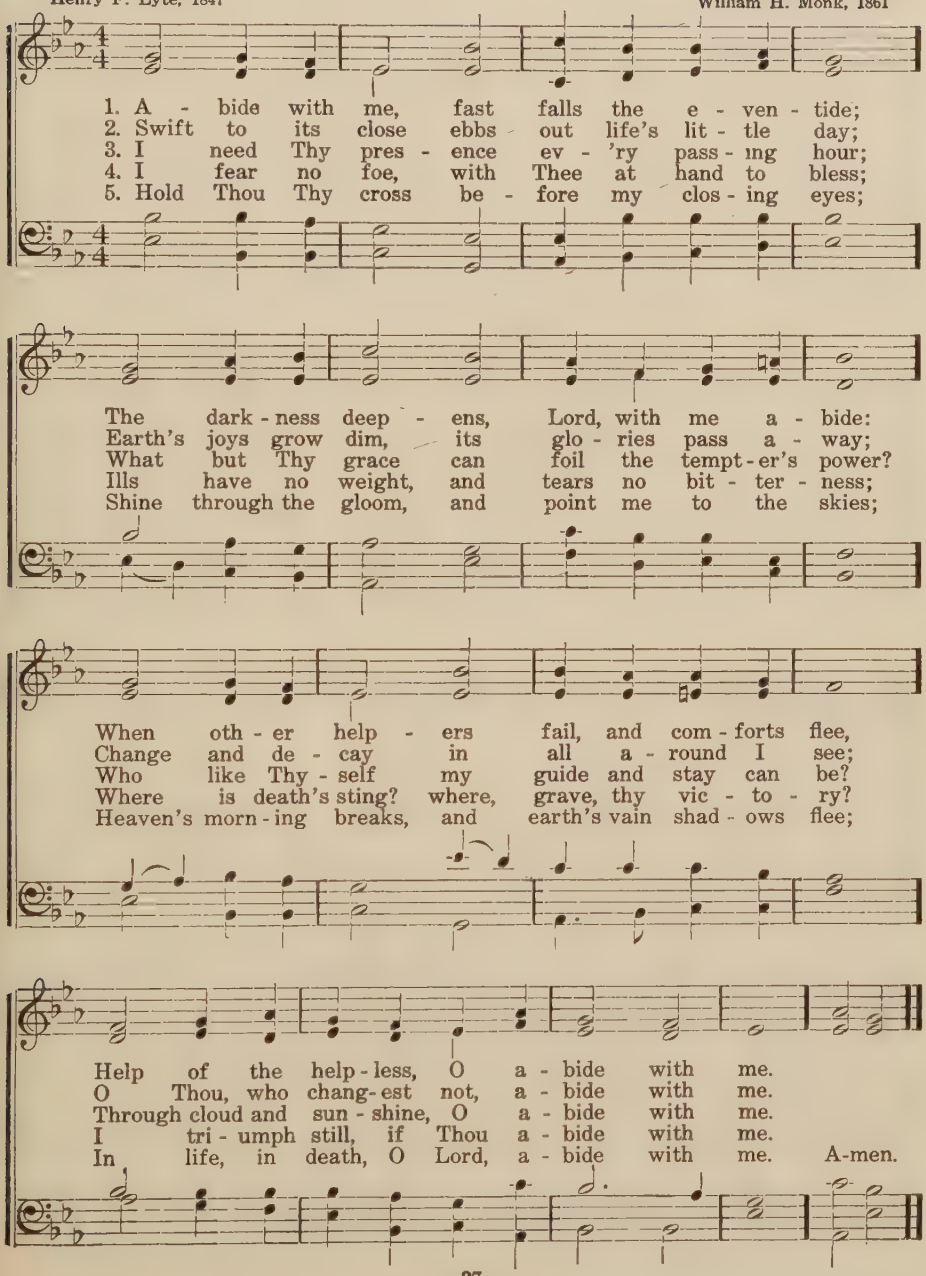
51. CHAUTAUQUA 7 7 7 7 4. With Refrain.

Mary Ann Lathbury, 1877 — William F. Sherwin, 1877

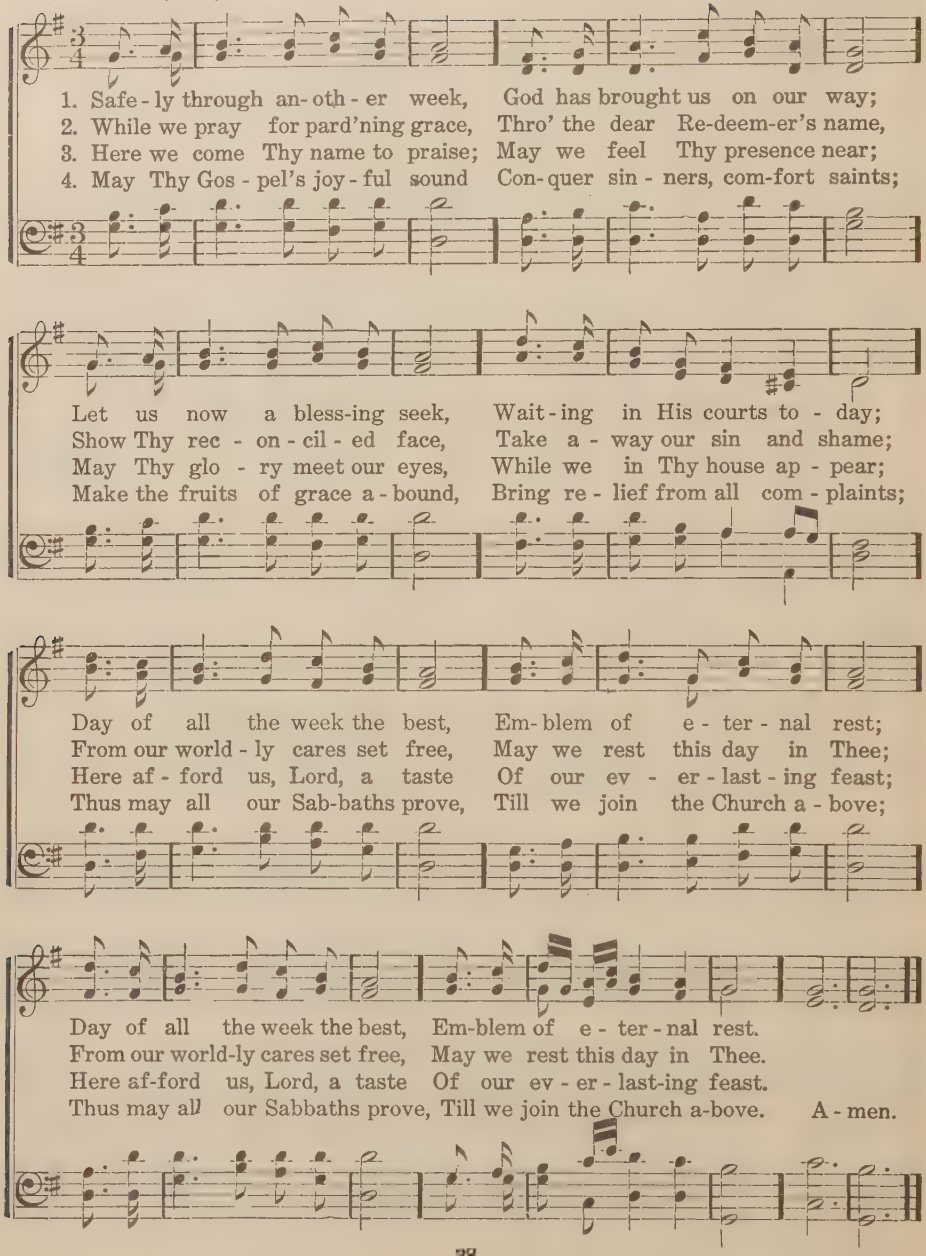

1. Day is dy - ing in the west; Heav'n is touch - ing earth with rest;
2. Lord of life, be-neath the dome Of the u - ni-verse, Thy home,
3. While the deepening shadows fall, Heart of Love, en - fold - ing all,
4. When for ev - er from our sight Pass the stars, the day, the night,
Wait and wor-ship while the night Sets her eve - ning lamps a - light
Gath - er us who seek Thy face To the fold of Thy em-brace,
Through the glo - ry and the grace Of the stars that veil Thy face
Lord of an - gels, on our eyes Let e - ter - nal morn - ing rise,
REFRAIN.
p
Through all the sky. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,
For Thou art nigh.
Our hearts as - cend.
And shad - ows end.
Lord God of Hosts! Heav'n and earth are full of Thee!
cres.
Heav'n and earth are prais-ing Thee, O Lord Most High! A-men.

52. EVENTIDE 10 10 10 10.

Henry F. Lyte, 1847 — William H. Monk, 1861


1. A - bide with me, fast falls the e - ven - tide;
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day;
3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour;
4. I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;
5. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes;
The dark - ness deep - ens, Lord, with me a - bide:
Earth's joys grow dim, its glo - ries pass a - way;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempt - er's power?
Ills have no weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;
When oth - er help - ers fail, and com - forts flee,
Change and de - cay in all a - round I see;
Who like Thy - self my guide and stay can be?
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy vic - to - ry?
Heaven's morn - ing breaks, and earth's vain shad - ows flee;
Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me.
O Thou, who chang - est not, a - bide with me.
Through cloud and sun - shine, O a - bide with me.
I tri - umph still, if Thou a - bide with me.
In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me. A - men.

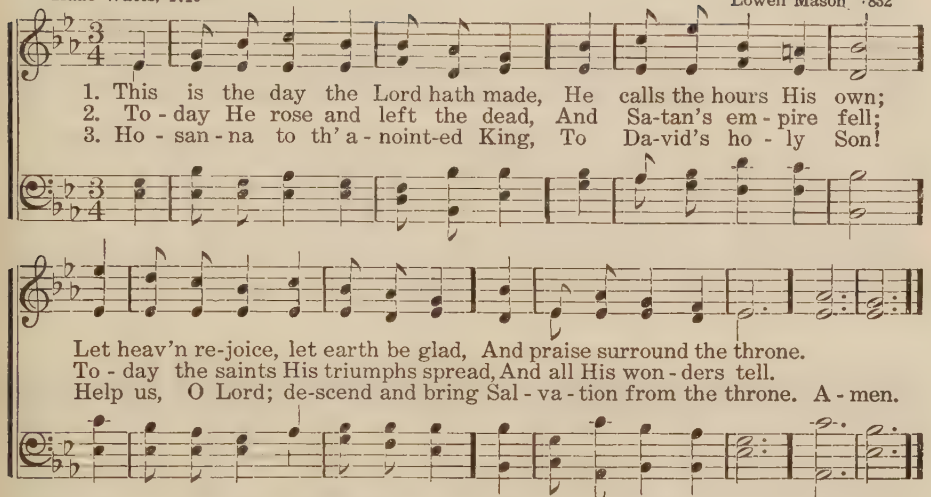
53. SABBATH 777777.

John Newton, 1774; alt. Lowell Mason, 1824

1. Safe-ly through an-oth-er week, God has brought us on our way;
2. While we pray for pard'ning grace, Thro' the dear Re-deem-er's name,
3. Here we come Thy name to praise; May we feel Thy presence near;
4. May Thy Gos-pel's joy-ful sound Con-quer sin-ners, com-fort saints;
Let us now a bless-ing seek, Wait-ing in His courts to-day;
Show Thy rec-on-cil-ed face, Take a-way our sin and shame;
May Thy glo-ry meet our eyes, While we in Thy house ap-pear;
Make the fruits of grace a-bound, Bring re-lief from all com-plaints;
Day of all the week the best, Em-blem of e-ter-nal rest;
From our world-ly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee;
Here af-ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev-er-last-ing feast;
Thus may all our Sab-baths prove, Till we join the Church a-bove;
Day of all the week the best, Em-blem of e-ter-nal rest.
From our world-ly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee.
Here af-ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev-er-last-ing feast.
Thus may all our Sabbaths prove, Till we join the Church a-bove. A-men.

54. DOWNS C M.

Isaac Watts, 1719

Lowell Mason, 1832


1. This is the day the Lord hath made, He calls the hours His own;
2. To-day He rose and left the dead, And Sa-tan's em-pire fell;
3. Ho-san-na to th' a-noint-ed King, To Da-vid's ho-ly Son!
Let heav'n re-joice, let earth be glad, And praise surround the throne.
To-day the saints His triumphs spread, And all His won-ders tell.
Help us, O Lord; de-scend and bring Sal-va-tion from the throne. A-men.

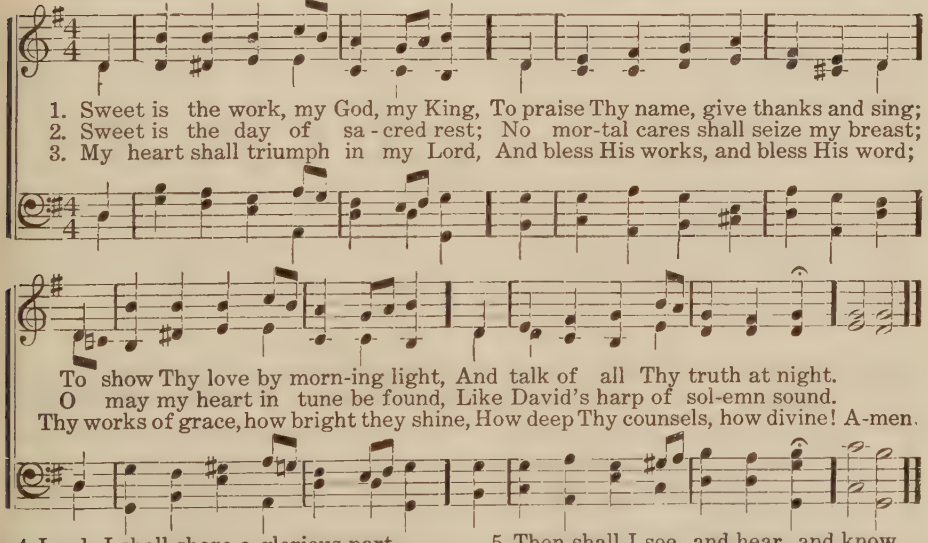
4 Blest be the Lord, who comes to men
With messages of grace;
Who comes in God His Father's name,
To save our sinful race.

5 Hosanna, in the highest strains
The Church on earth can raise;
The highest heavens, in which He reigns,
Shall give Him nobler praise.

55. CANONBURY L. M.

Isaac Watts, 1719

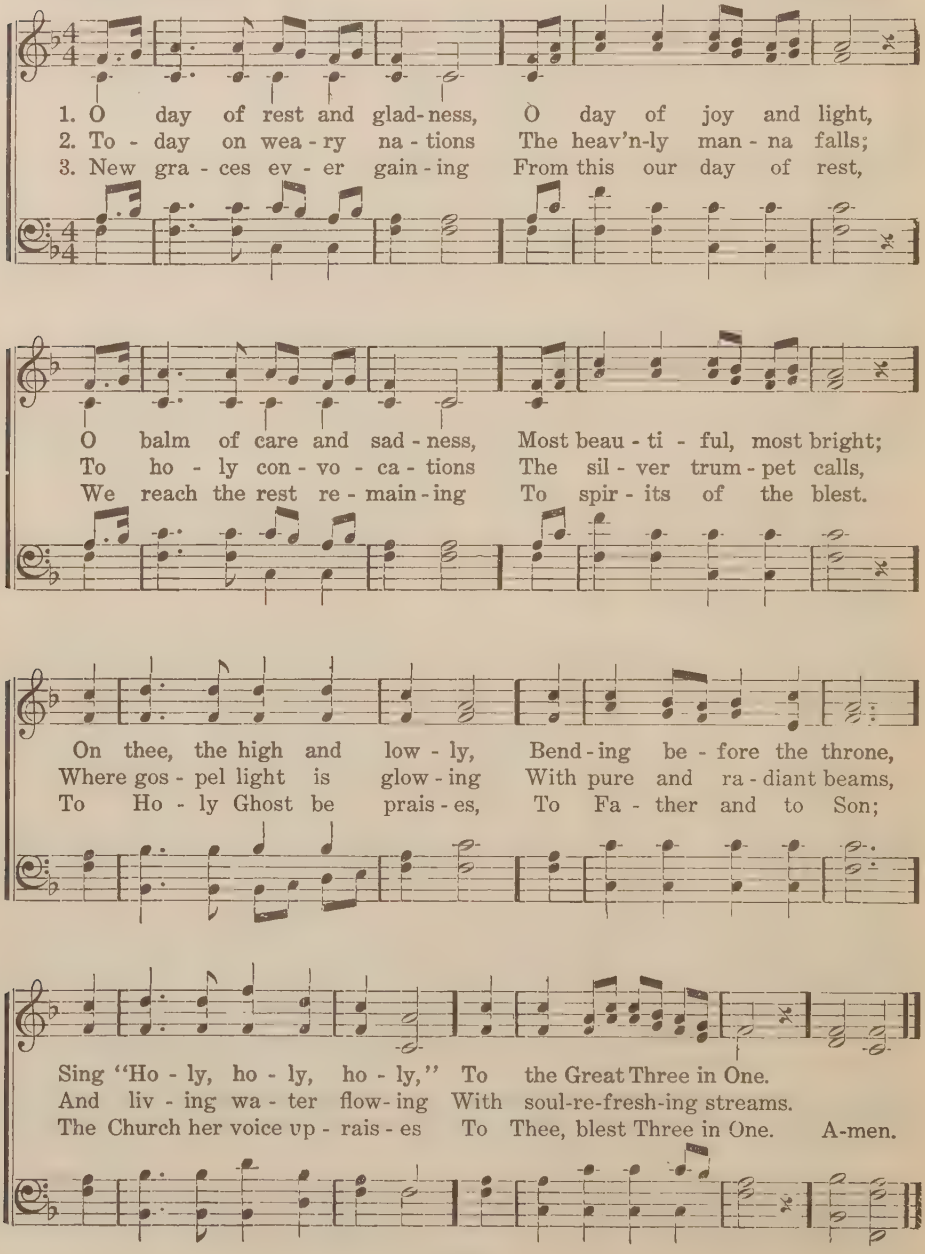
Arr. from Robert A. Schumann, 1839


1. Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise Thy name, give thanks and sing;
2. Sweet is the day of sa-cred rest; No mor-tal cares shall seize my breast;
3. My heart shall triumph in my Lord, And bless His works, and bless His word;
To show Thy love by morn-ing light, And talk of all Thy truth at night.
O may my heart in tune be found, Like David's harp of sol-emn sound.
Thy works of grace, how bright they shine, How deep Thy counsels, how divine! A-men.

4 Lord, I shall share a glorious part,
When grace hath well refined my heart.
And fresh supplies of joy are shed,
Like holy oil, to cheer my head.

5 Then shall I see, and hear, and know
All I desired or wished below;
And every power find sweet employ,
In that eternal world of joy.

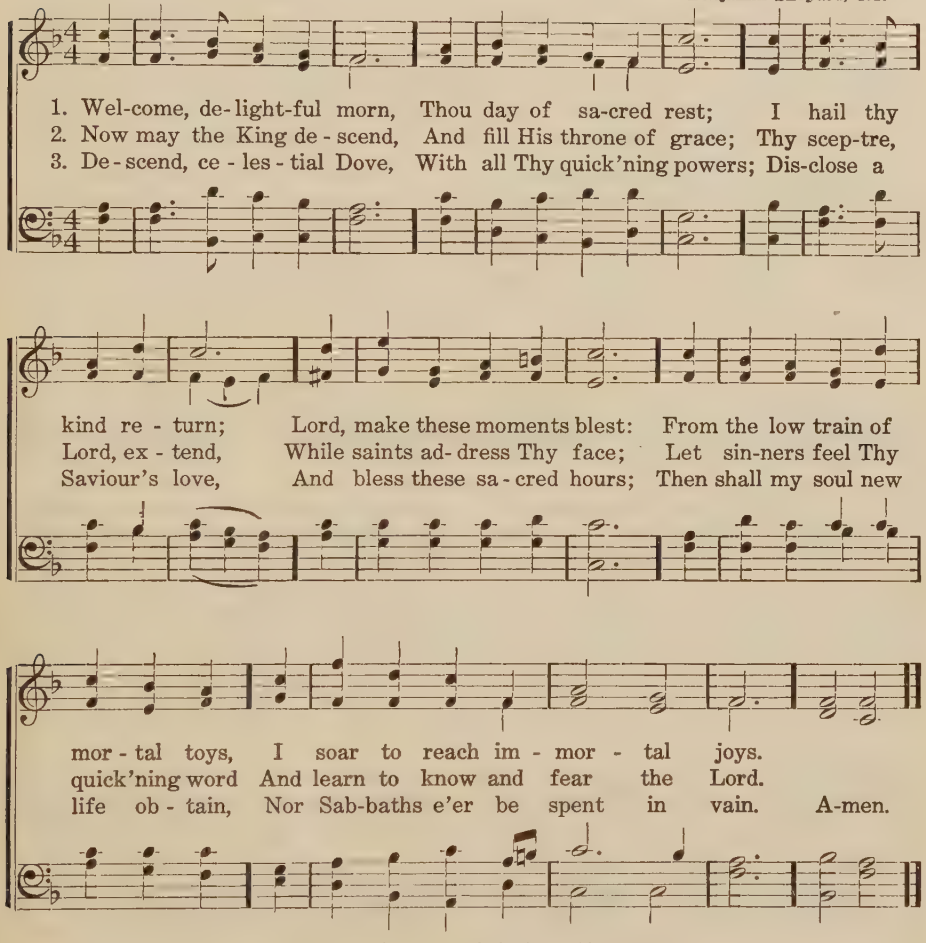
56. MENDEBRAS 7 6 7 6 D.

Christopher Wordsworth, 1862 — Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1839

1. O day of rest and glad-ness, O day of joy and light,
2. To-day on wea-ry na-tions The heav'n-ly man-na falls;
3. New gra-ces ev-er gain-ing From this our day of rest,
O balm of care and sad-ness, Most beau-ti-ful, most bright;
To ho-ly con-vo-ca-tions The sil-ver trum-pet calls,
We reach the rest re-main-ing To spir-its of the blest.
On thee, the high and low-ly, Bend-ing be-fore the throne,
Where gos-pel light is glow-ing With pure and ra-diant beams,
To Ho-ly Ghost be prais-es, To Fa-ther and to Son;
Sing "Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly," To the Great Three in One.
And liv-ing wa-ter flow-ing With soul-re-fresh-ing streams.
The Church her voice up-rais-es To Thee, blest Three in One. A-men.

57. SABBATH MORN 666688.

Hayward, in "Dobell's Selections," 1806

Benjamin Shepard, 1910


1. Wel-come, de-light-ful morn, Thou day of sa-cred rest; I hail thy
2. Now may the King de - scend, And fill His throne of grace; Thy scep-tre,
3. De - scend, ce - les - tial Dove, With all Thy quick'ning powers; Dis-close a
kind re - turn; Lord, make these moments blest: From the low train of
Lord, ex - tend, While saints ad-dress Thy face; Let sin-ners feel Thy
Saviour's love, And bless these sa - cred hours; Then shall my soul new
mor - tal toys, I soar to reach im - mor - tal joys.
quick'ning word And learn to know and fear the Lord.
life ob - tain, Nor Sab-baths e'er be spent in vain. A-men.

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58. MENDEBRAS 7676D.

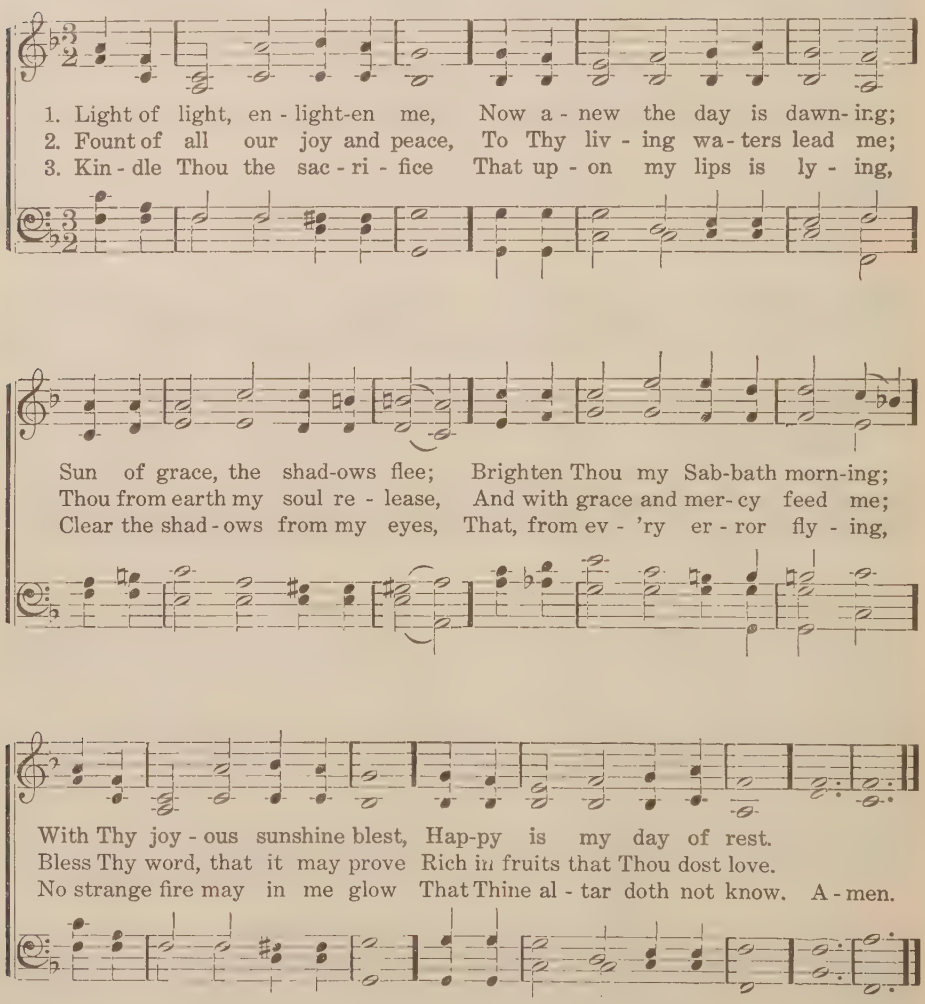
1 Thine holy day's returning
Our hearts exult to see;
And with devotion burning,
Ascend, O God, to Thee.
To-day with purest pleasure,
Our thoughts from earth withdraw;
We search for heavenly treasure,
We learn Thy holy law.

2 We join to sing Thy praises,
Lord of the Sabbath day;
Each voice in gladness raises,
Its loudest, sweetest lay.
Thy richest mercies sharing,
Inspire us with Thy love,
By grace our souls preparing
For nobler praise above.

Ray Palmer, 1884

59. HINCHMAN 787877.

Benjamin Schmolck, 1714: tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1858 — Uzziah C. Burnap, 1869

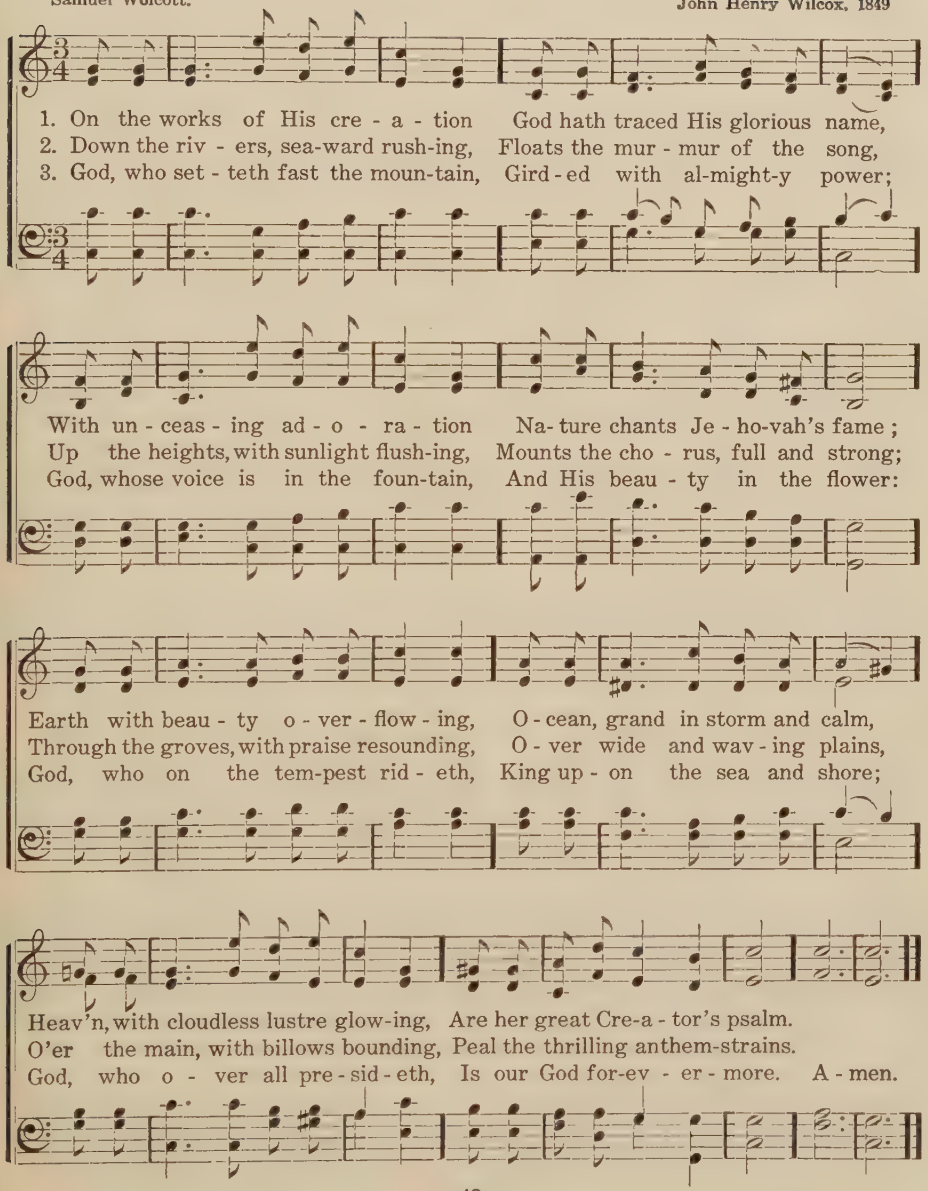

1. Light of light, en - light-en me, Now a - new the day is dawn-ing;
2. Fount of all our joy and peace, To Thy liv - ing wa - ters lead me;
3. Kin - dle Thou the sac - ri - fice That up - on my lips is ly - ing,
Sun of grace, the shad-ows flee; Brighten Thou my Sab-bath morn-ing;
Thou from earth my soul re - lease, And with grace and mer - cy feed me;
Clear the shad - ows from my eyes, That, from ev - 'ry er - ror fly - ing,
With Thy joy - ous sunshine blest, Hap-py is my day of rest.
Bless Thy word, that it may prove Rich in fruits that Thou dost love.
No strange fire may in me glow That Thine al - tar doth not know. A - men.

4 Let me, with my heart to-day,
Holy, holy, holy, singing,
Rapt awhile from earth away,
All my soul to Thee upspringing,
Have a foretaste inly given
How they worship Thee in heaven.

5 Hence all care, all vanity!
For the day to God is holy,
Come, Thou glorious Majesty,
Deign to fill this temple lowly;
Naught to-day my soul shall move,
Simply resting in Thy love.

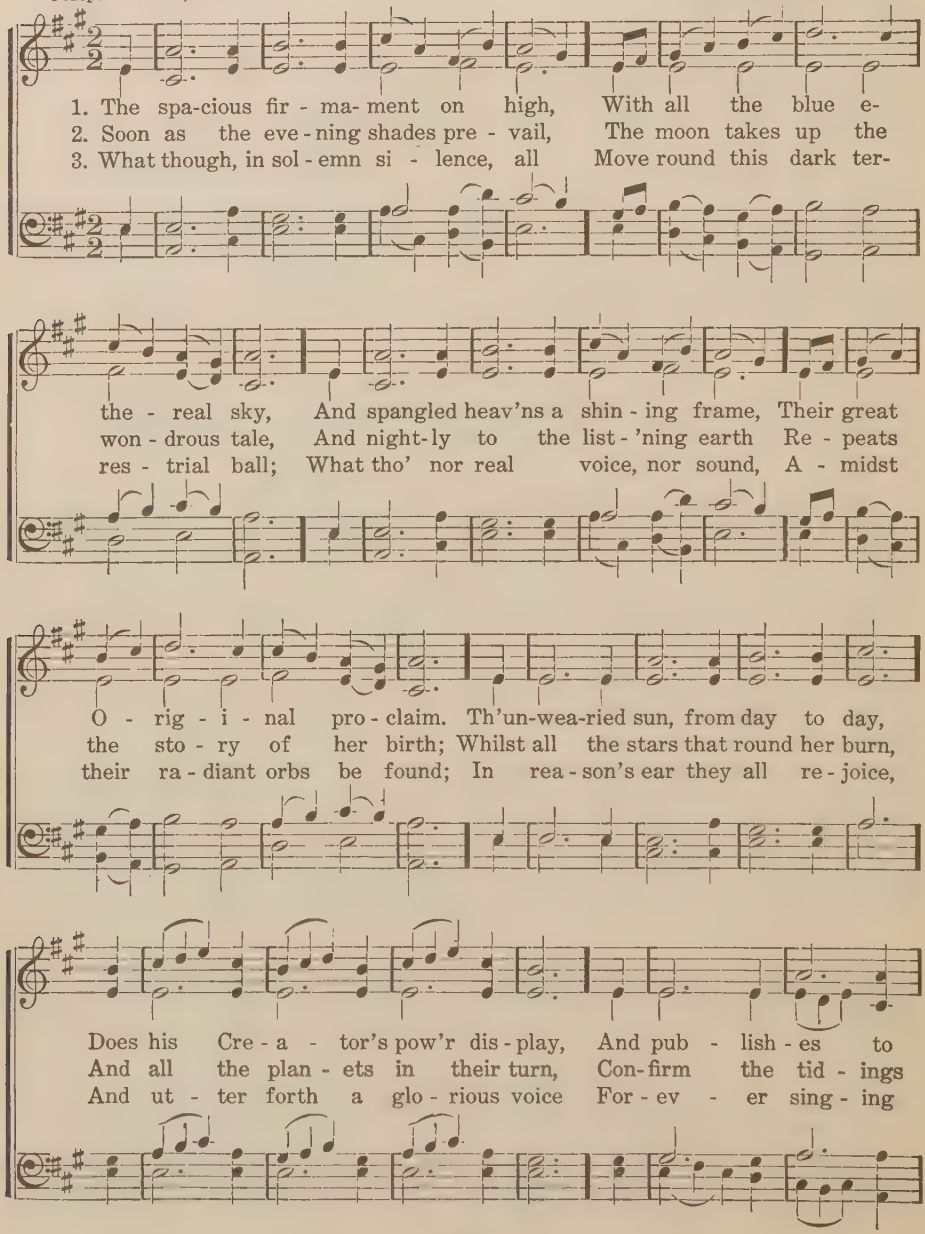
60. FABEN 8 7 8 7 D.

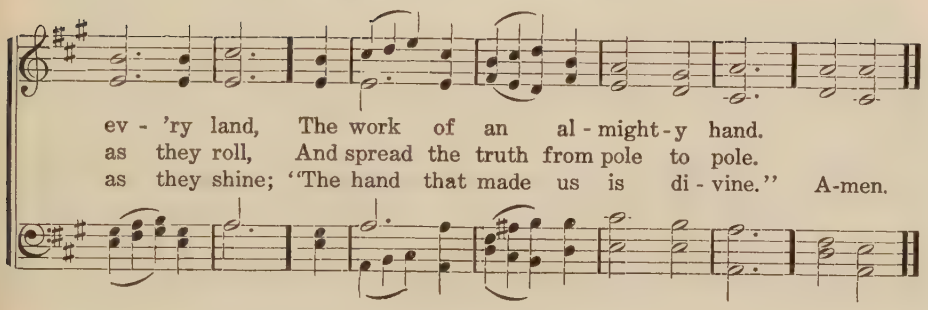
Samuel Wolcott. John Henry Wilcox, 1849


1. On the works of His cre - a - tion God hath traced His glorious name,
2. Down the riv - ers, sea-ward rush-ing, Floats the mur - mur of the song,
3. God, who set - teth fast the moun-tain, Gird - ed with al-might-y power;
With un - ceas - ing ad - o - ra - tion Na- ture chants Je - ho-vah's fame;
Up the heights, with sunlight flush-ing, Mounts the cho - rus, full and strong;
God, whose voice is in the foun-tain, And His beau - ty in the flower:
Earth with beau - ty o - ver - flow - ing, O - cean, grand in storm and calm,
Through the groves, with praise resounding, O - ver wide and wav - ing plains,
God, who on the tem-pest rid - eth, King up - on the sea and shore;
Heav'n, with cloudless lustre glow-ing, Are her great Cre-a - tor's psalm.
O'er the main, with billows bounding, Peal the thrilling anthem-strains.
God, who o - ver all pre - sid - eth, Is our God for-ev - er - more. A - men.

61. CREATION L. M. D.

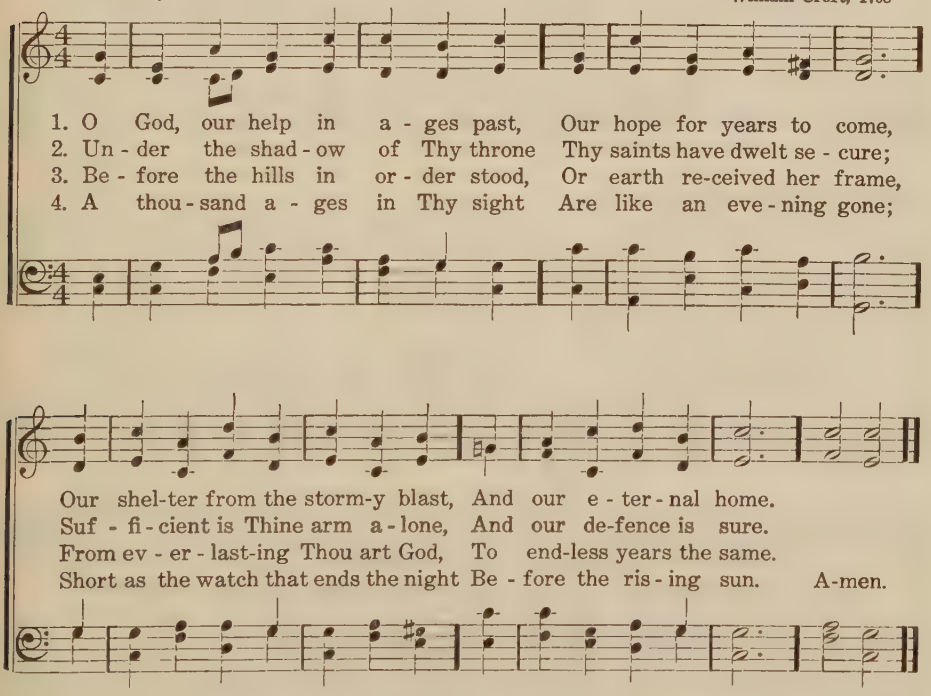
Joseph Addison, 1712 — Franz Josef Haydn, 1798


1. The spa-cious fir - ma- ment on high, With all the blue e-
2. Soon as the eve - ning shades pre - vail, The moon takes up the
3. What though, in sol - emn si - lence, all Move round this dark ter-
the - real sky, And spangled heav'ns a shin - ing frame, Their great
won - drous tale, And night-ly to the list - 'ning earth Re - peats
res - trial ball; What tho' nor real voice, nor sound, A - midst
O - rig - i - nal pro - claim. Th'un-wea-ried sun, from day to day,
the sto - ry of her birth; Whilst all the stars that round her burn,
their ra - diant orbs be found; In rea - son's ear they all re - joice,
Does his Cre - a - tor's pow'r dis - play, And pub - lish - es to
And all the plan - ets in their turn, Con-firm the tid - ings
And ut - ter forth a glo - rious voice For - ev - er sing - ing


ev - 'ry land, The work of an al - might - y hand.
as they roll, And spread the truth from pole to pole.
as they shine; "The hand that made us is di - vine." A-men.

62. ST. ANNE C. M.

Isaac Watts, 1719 — William Croft, 1708


1. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,
2. Un - der the shad - ow of Thy throne Thy saints have dwelt se - cure;
3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re-ceived her frame,
4. A thou - sand a - ges in Thy sight Are like an eve - ning gone;
Our shel-ter from the storm-y blast, And our e - ter - nal home.
Suf - fi - cient is Thine arm a - lone, And our de-fence is sure.
From ev - er - last-ing Thou art God, To end-less years the same.
Short as the watch that ends the night Be - fore the ris - ing sun. A-men.

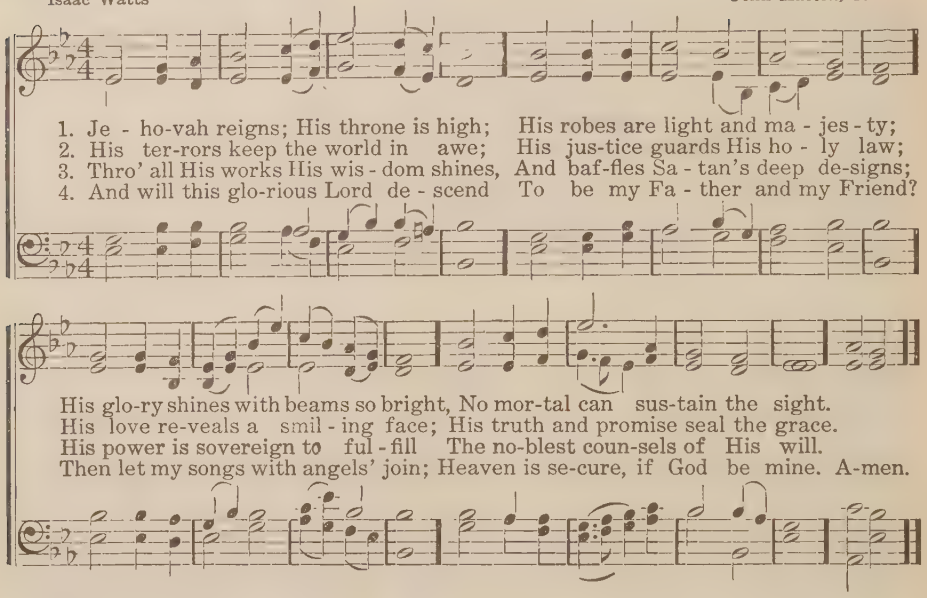
5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

6 O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guard while life shall last,
And our eternal home.

63. DUKE STREET L. M.

Isaac Watts

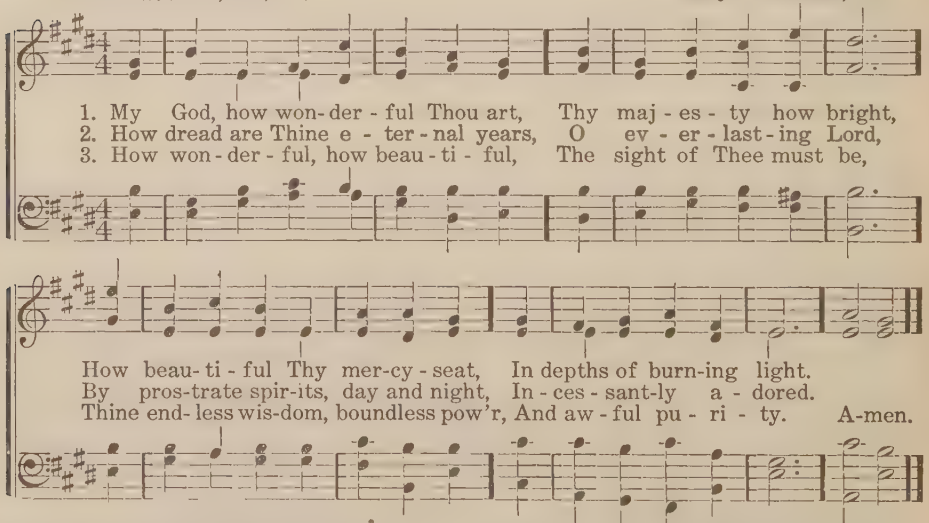
John Hatton, 1790


1. Je - ho-vah reigns; His throne is high; His robes are light and ma - jes - ty;
2. His ter-rors keep the world in awe; His jus-tice guards His ho - ly law;
3. Thro' all His works His wis - dom shines, And baf-fles Sa - tan's deep de-signs;
4. And will this glo-rious Lord de - scend To be my Fa - ther and my Friend?
His glo-ry shines with beams so bright, No mor-tal can sus-tain the sight.
His love re-veals a smil - ing face; His truth and promise seal the grace.
His power is sovereign to ful - fill The no-blest coun-sels of His will.
Then let my songs with angels' join; Heaven is se-cure, if God be mine. A-men.

64. ST. FULBERT C. M.

Frederick W. Faber, 1849, arr.

Henry J. Gauntlett, 1852


1. My God, how won-der - ful Thou art, Thy maj - es - ty how bright,
2. How dread are Thine e - ter - nal years, O ev - er - last - ing Lord,
3. How won - der - ful, how beau - ti - ful, The sight of Thee must be,
How beau- ti - ful Thy mer-cy - seat, In depths of burn-ing light.
By pros-trate spir-its, day and night, In - ces - sant-ly a - dored.
Thine end- less wis-dom, boundless pow'r, And aw - ful pu - ri - ty. A-men.

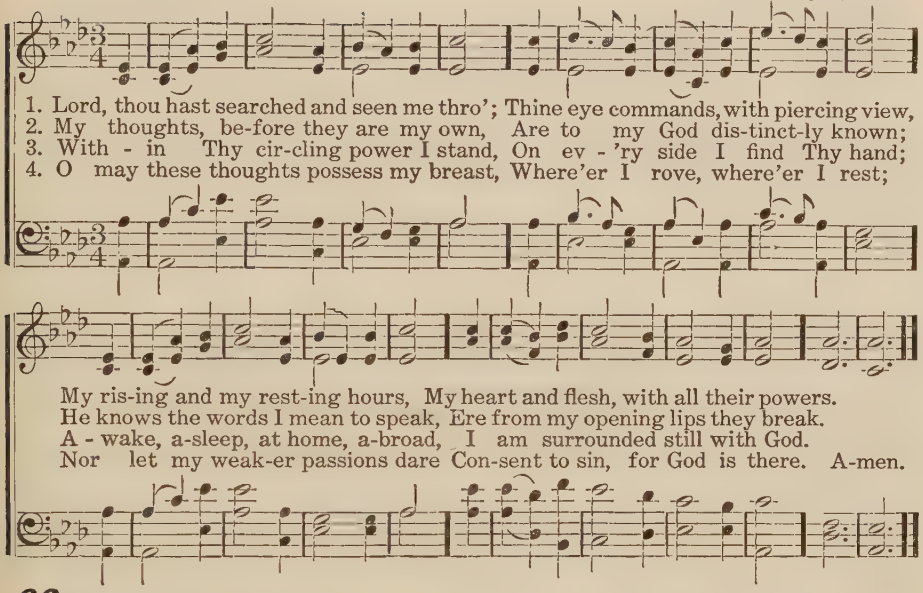
4 O how I fear Thee, living God,
With deepest, tenderest fears;
And worship Thee with trembling hope,
And penitential tears.

5 Yet may I love Thee, too, O Lord,
Almighty as Thou art;
For Thou hast stooped to ask of me
The love of my poor heart.

65. LOUVAN L. M.

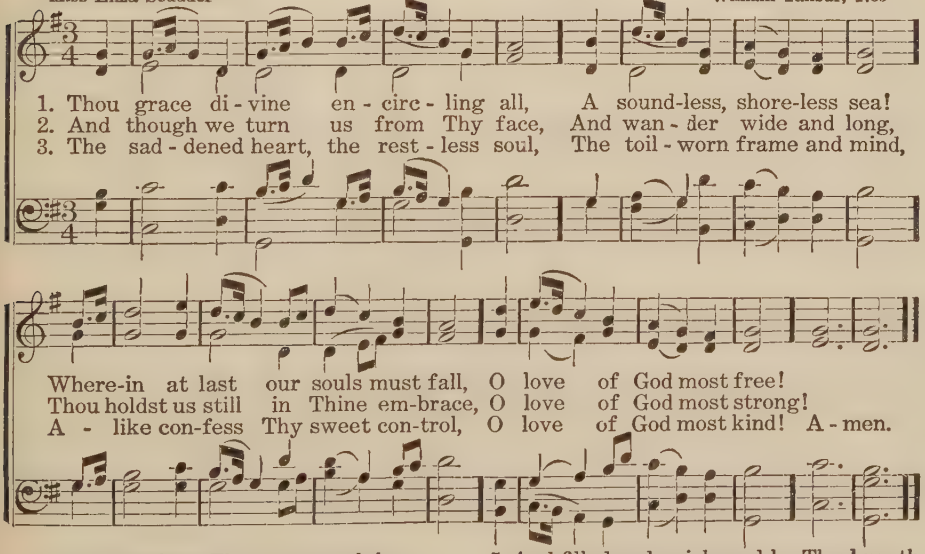
Isaac Watts

Virgil C. Taylor, 1847


1. Lord, thou hast searched and seen me thro'; Thine eye commands, with piercing view,
2. My thoughts, be-fore they are my own, Are to my God dis-tinct-ly known;
3. With - in Thy cir-cling power I stand, On ev - 'ry side I find Thy hand;
4. O may these thoughts possess my breast, Where'er I rove, where'er I rest;
My ris-ing and my rest-ing hours, My heart and flesh, with all their powers.
He knows the words I mean to speak, Ere from my opening lips they break.
A - wake, a-sleep, at home, a-broad, I am surrounded still with God.
Nor let my weak-er passions dare Con-sent to sin, for God is there. A-men.

66. ST. MARTIN'S C. M.

Miss Eliza Scudder

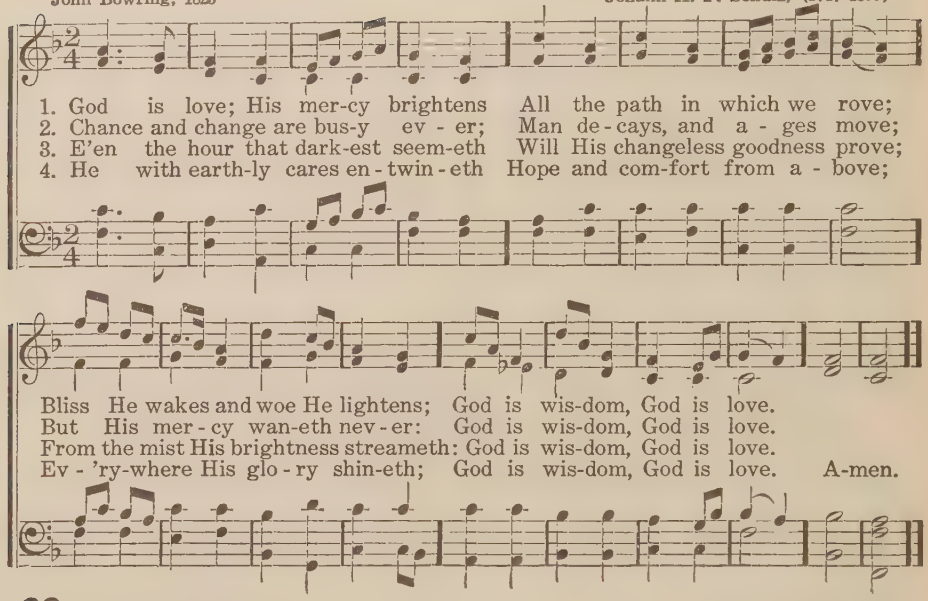
William Tansur, 1735

1. Thou grace di - vine en - circ - ling all, A sound-less, shore-less sea!
2. And though we turn us from Thy face, And wan - der wide and long,
3. The sad - dened heart, the rest - less soul, The toil - worn frame and mind,
Where-in at last our souls must fall, O love of God most free!
Thou holdst us still in Thine em-brace, O love of God most strong!
A - like con-fess Thy sweet con-trol, O love of God most kind! A - men.

4 But not alone Thy care we claim
Our wayward steps to win;
We know Thee by a dearer name,
O love of God within!

5 And filled and quickened by Thy breath
Our souls are strong and free
To rise o'er sin, and fear, and death,
O love of God to Thee!

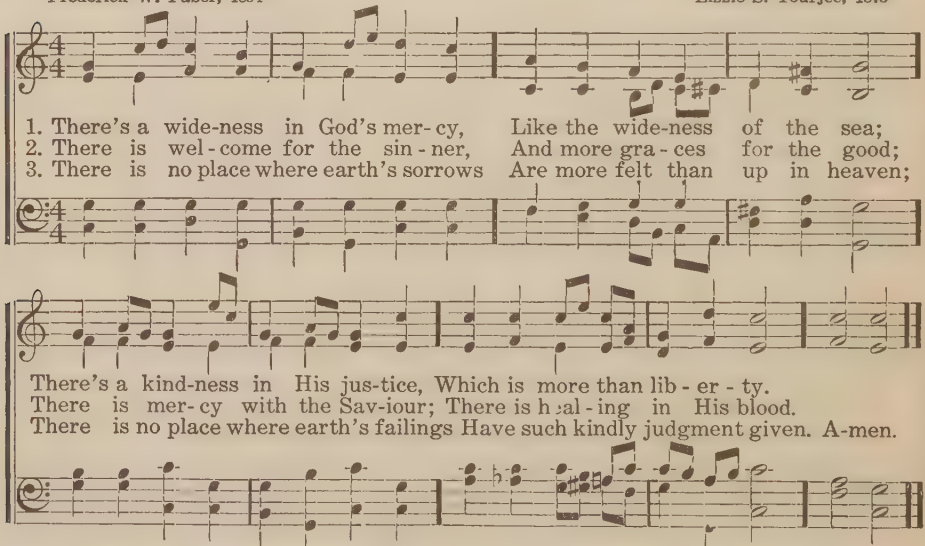
67. SOLNEY 8 7 8 7.

John Bowring, 1825 — Johann A. P. Schulz, (1747–1800)


1. God is love; His mer-cy brightens All the path in which we rove;
2. Chance and change are bus-y ev - er; Man de-cays, and a - ges move;
3. E'en the hour that dark-est seem-eth Will His changeless goodness prove;
4. He with earth-ly cares en-twin-eth Hope and com-fort from a - bove;
Bliss He wakes and woe He lightens; God is wis-dom, God is love.
But His mer-cy wan-eth nev-er: God is wis-dom, God is love.
From the mist His brightness streameth: God is wis-dom, God is love.
Ev - 'ry-where His glo-ry shin-eth; God is wis-dom, God is love. A-men.

68. WELLESLEY 8 7 8 7.

Frederick W. Faber, 1854 — Lizzie S. Tourjee, 1873

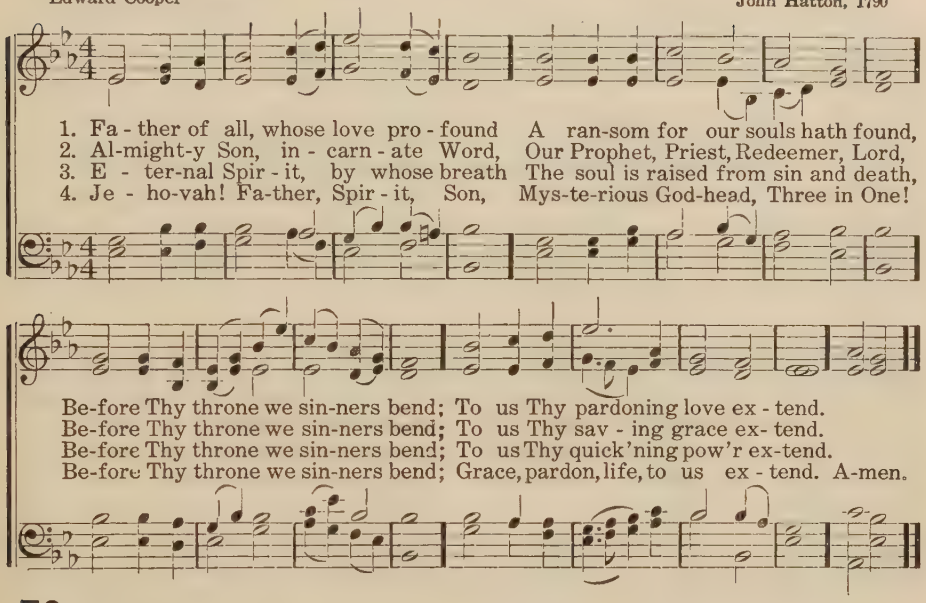

1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer-cy, Like the wide-ness of the sea;
2. There is wel-come for the sin-ner, And more gra-ces for the good;
3. There is no place where earth's sorrows Are more felt than up in heaven;
There's a kind-ness in His jus-tice, Which is more than lib - er - ty.
There is mer-cy with the Sav-iour; There is heal-ing in His blood.
There is no place where earth's failings Have such kindly judgment given. A-men.

4 For the love of God is broader
Than the measure of man's mind;
And the heart of the Eternal
Is most wonderfully kind.

5 If our love were but more simple,
We should take Him at His word;
And our lives would be all sunshine
In the sweetness of our Lord.

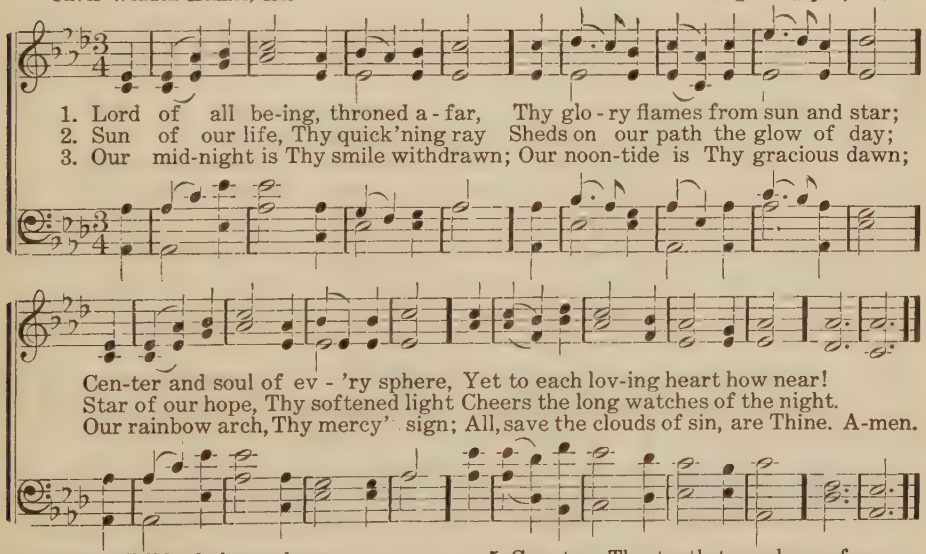
69. DUKE STREET L. M.

Edward Cooper — John Hatton, 1790


1. Fa - ther of all, whose love pro - found A ran-som for our souls hath found,
2. Al-might-y Son, in - carn - ate Word, Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, Lord,
3. E - ter-nal Spir - it, by whose breath The soul is raised from sin and death,
4. Je - ho-vah! Fa-ther, Spir - it, Son, Mys-te-rious God-head, Three in One!
Be-fore Thy throne we sin-ners bend; To us Thy pardoning love ex - tend.
Be-fore Thy throne we sin-ners bend; To us Thy sav - ing grace ex- tend.
Be-fore Thy throne we sin-ners bend; To us Thy quick'ning pow'r ex-tend.
Be-fore Thy throne we sin-ners bend; Grace, pardon, life, to us ex - tend. A-men.

70. LOUVAN L. M.

Oliver Wendell Holmes, 1848 — Virgil C. Taylor, 1847

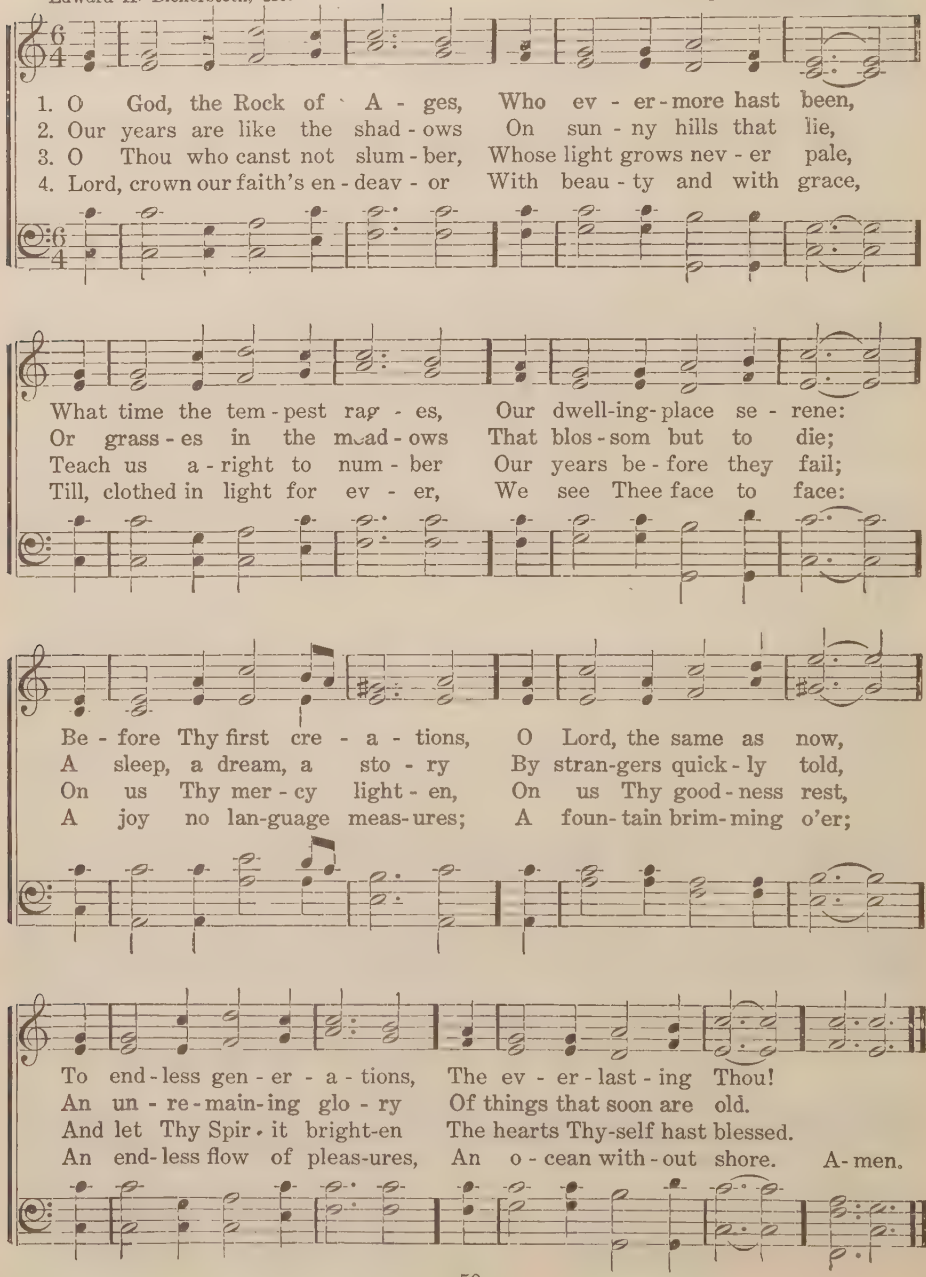

1. Lord of all be-ing, throned a - far, Thy glo - ry flames from sun and star;
2. Sun of our life, Thy quick'ning ray Sheds on our path the glow of day;
3. Our mid-night is Thy smile withdrawn; Our noon-tide is Thy gracious dawn;
Cen-ter and soul of ev - 'ry sphere, Yet to each lov-ing heart how near!
Star of our hope, Thy softened light Cheers the long watches of the night.
Our rainbow arch, Thy mercy' sign; All, save the clouds of sin, are Thine. A-men.

4 Lord of all life, below, above,
Whose light is truth, whose warmth is love;
Before Thy ever-blazing throne
We ask no lustre of our own.

5 Grant us Thy truth to make us free,
And kindling hearts that burn for Thee;
Till all Thy living altars claim
One holy light, one heavenly flame!

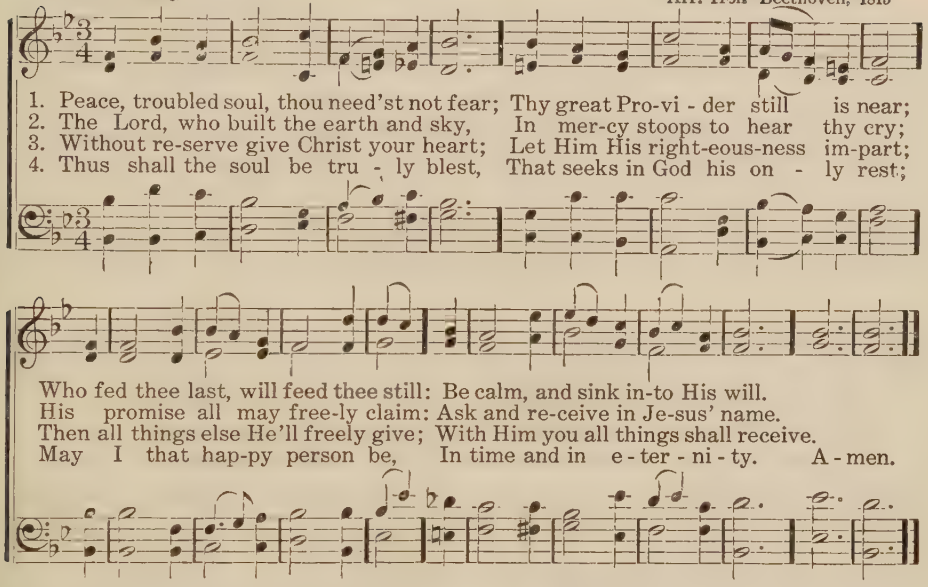
71. MIRIAM 7676 D.

Edward H. Bickersteth, 1860 — Joseph P. Holbrook, 1865


1. O God, the Rock of A - ges, Who ev - er-more hast been,
2. Our years are like the shad - ows On sun - ny hills that lie,
3. O Thou who canst not slum - ber, Whose light grows nev - er pale,
4. Lord, crown our faith's en - deav - or With beau - ty and with grace,
What time the tem - pest rag - es, Our dwell-ing-place se - rene:
Or grass - es in the mead - ows That blos - som but to die;
Teach us a - right to num - ber Our years be - fore they fail;
Till, clothed in light for ev - er, We see Thee face to face:
Be - fore Thy first cre - a - tions, O Lord, the same as now,
A sleep, a dream, a sto - ry By stran-gers quick - ly told,
On us Thy mer - cy light - en, On us Thy good - ness rest,
A joy no lan-guage meas-ures; A foun - tain brim - ming o'er;
To end - less gen - er - a - tions, The ev - er - last - ing Thou!
An un - re - main-ing glo - ry Of things that soon are old.
And let Thy Spir - it bright-en The hearts Thy-self hast blessed.
An end - less flow of pleas-ures, An o - cean with - out shore. A - men.

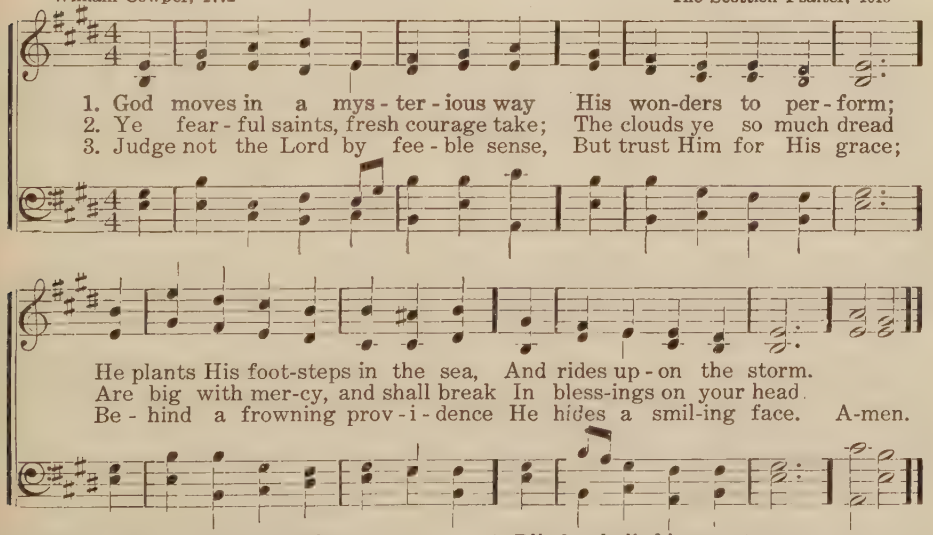
72. GERMANY L. M.

Samuel Ecking — Arr. from Beethoven, 1815


1. Peace, troubled soul, thou need'st not fear; Thy great Pro-vi - der still is near;
2. The Lord, who built the earth and sky, In mer-cy stoops to hear thy cry;
3. Without re-serve give Christ your heart; Let Him His right-eous-ness im-part;
4. Thus shall the soul be tru - ly blest, That seeks in God his on - ly rest;
Who fed thee last, will feed thee still: Be calm, and sink in-to His will.
His promise all may free-ly claim: Ask and re-ceive in Je-sus' name.
Then all things else He'll freely give; With Him you all things shall receive.
May I that hap-py person be, In time and in e - ter - ni - ty. A - men.

73. DUNDEE C. M.

William Cowper, 1772 — The Scottish Psalter, 1615

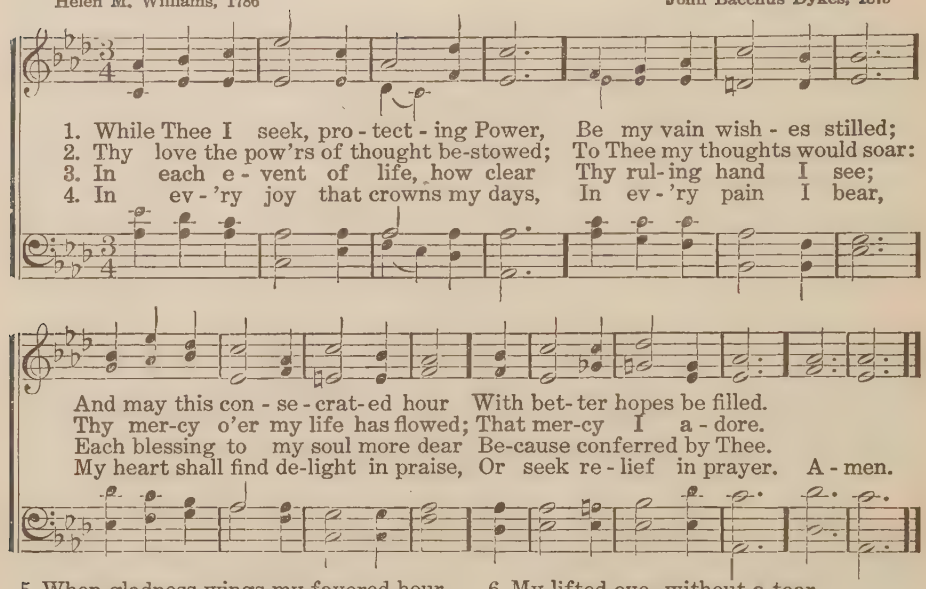

1. God moves in a mys - ter - ious way His won-ders to per - form;
2. Ye fear - ful saints, fresh courage take; The clouds ye so much dread
3. Judge not the Lord by fee - ble sense, But trust Him for His grace;
He plants His foot-steps in the sea, And rides up - on the storm.
Are big with mer-cy, and shall break In bless-ings on your head.
Be - hind a frowning prov - i - dence He hides a smil-ing face. A-men.

4 His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour;
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.

5 Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan His work in vain;
God is His own Interpreter,
And He will make it plain.

74. BEATITUDO C. M.

Helen M. Williams, 1786 — John Bacchus Dykes, 1875

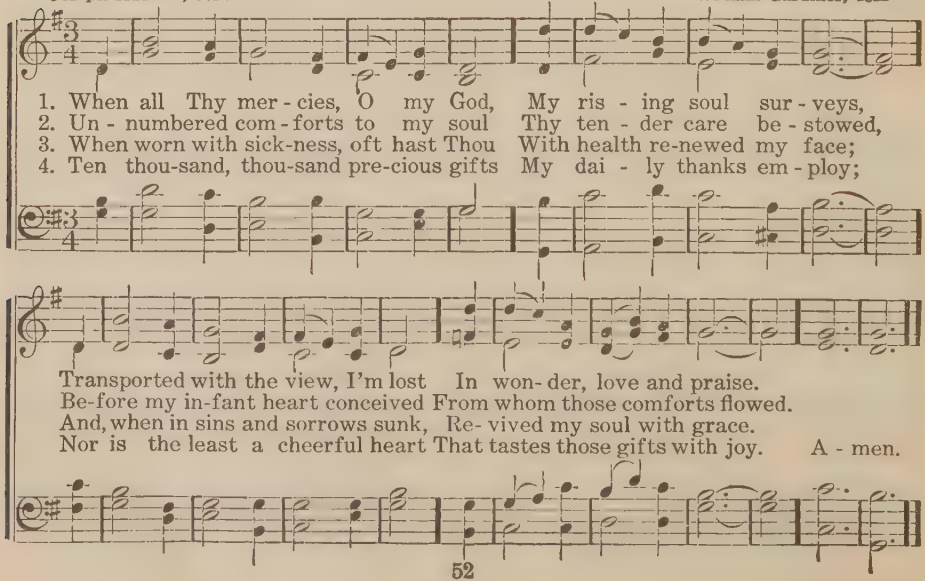

1. While Thee I seek, pro - tect - ing Power, Be my vain wish - es stilled;
2. Thy love the pow'rs of thought be-stowed; To Thee my thoughts would soar:
3. In each e - vent of life, how clear Thy rul-ing hand I see;
4. In ev - 'ry joy that crowns my days, In ev - 'ry pain I bear,
And may this con - se - crat-ed hour With bet-ter hopes be filled.
Thy mer-cy o'er my life has flowed; That mer-cy I a - dore.
Each blessing to my soul more dear Be-cause conferred by Thee.
My heart shall find de-light in praise, Or seek re - lief in prayer. A - men.

5 When gladness wings my favored hour,
Thy love my thoughts shall fill;
Resigned, when storms of sorrow lower,
My soul shall meet Thy will.

6 My lifted eye, without a tear,
The lowering storm shall see;
My steadfast heart shall know no fear;
That heart will rest on Thee.

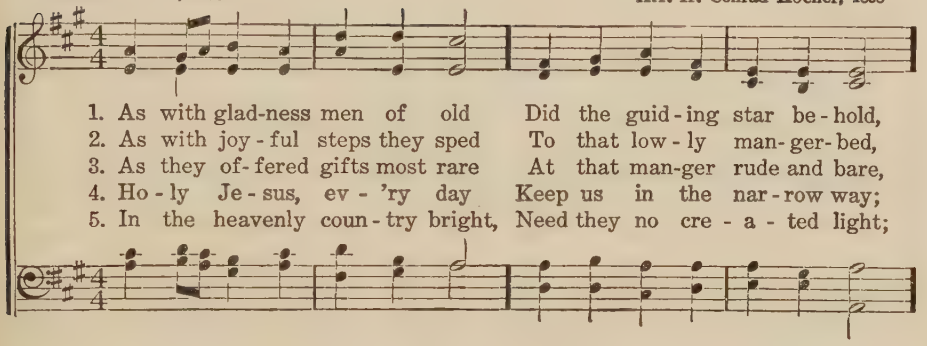
75. BELMONT C. M.

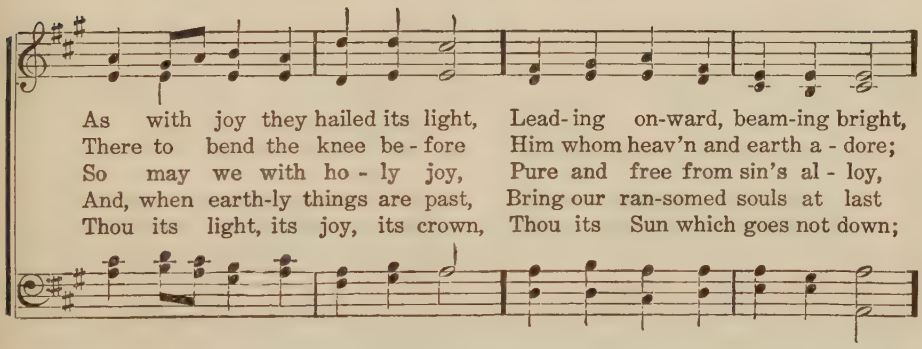
Joseph Addison, 1712 — William Gardiner, 1812

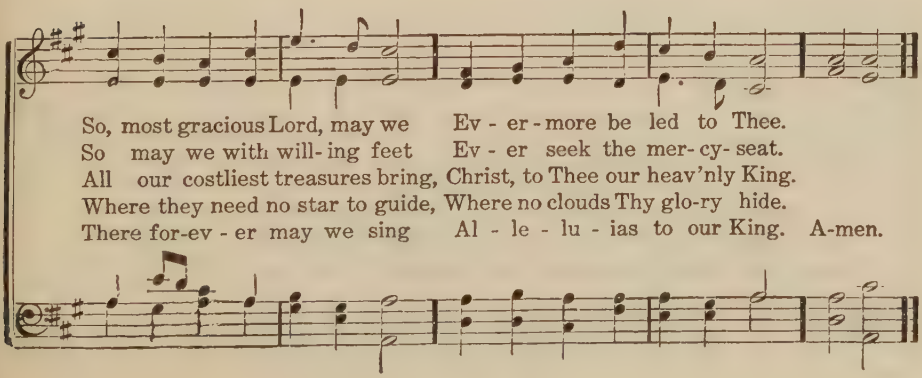

1. When all Thy mer - cies, O my God, My ris - ing soul sur - veys,
2. Un - numbered com - forts to my soul Thy ten - der care be - stowed,
3. When worn with sick-ness, oft hast Thou With health re-newed my face;
4. Ten thou-sand, thou-sand pre-cious gifts My dai - ly thanks em - ploy;
Transported with the view, I'm lost In won-der, love and praise.
Be-fore my in-fant heart conceived From whom those comforts flowed.
And, when in sins and sorrows sunk, Re - vived my soul with grace.
Nor is the least a cheerful heart That tastes those gifts with joy. A - men.

76. DIX 777777.

William C. Dix, 1856 — Arr. fr. Conrad Kocher, 1838

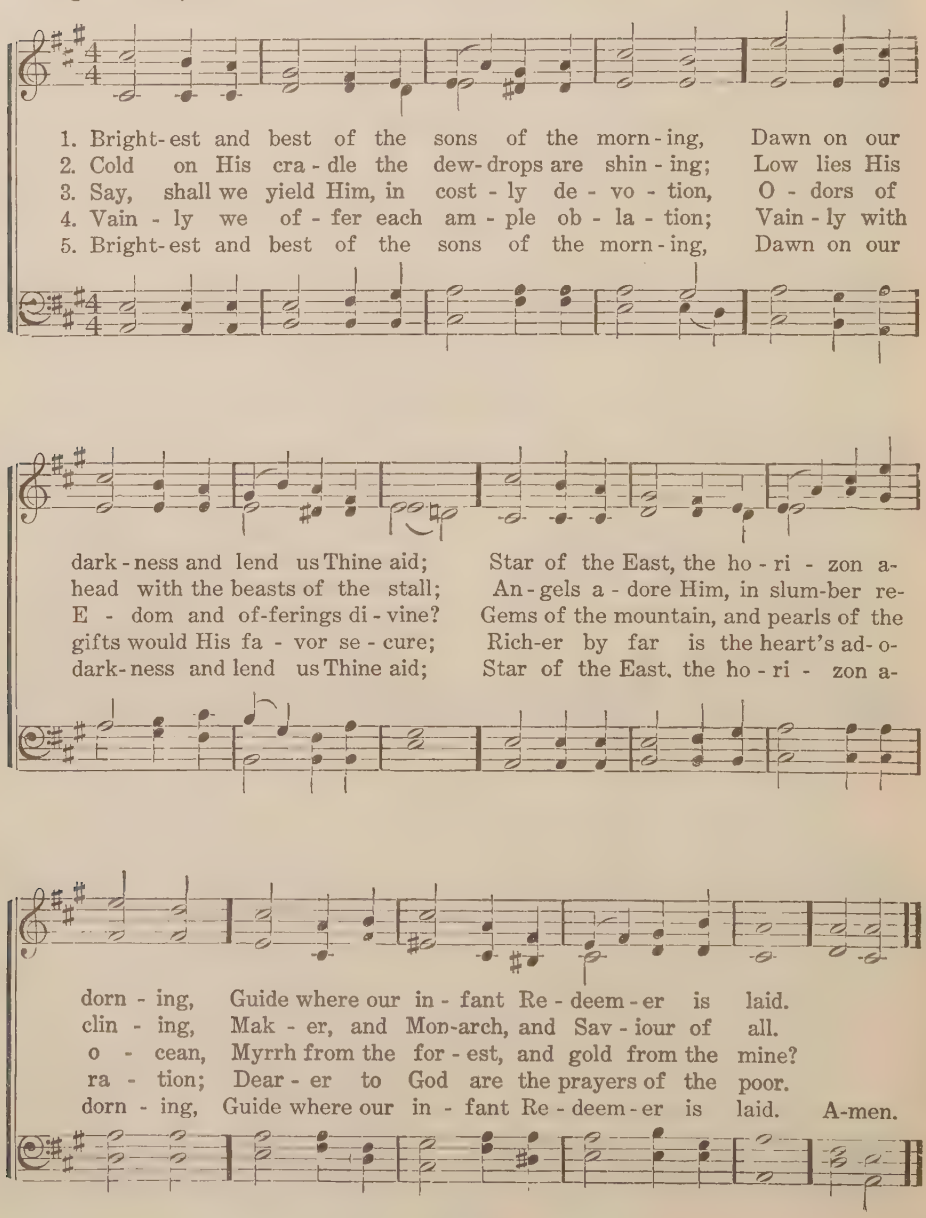

1. As with glad-ness men of old Did the guid-ing star be-hold,
2. As with joy-ful steps they sped To that low-ly man-ger-bed,
3. As they of-fered gifts most rare At that man-ger rude and bare,
4. Ho-ly Je-sus, ev-'ry day Keep us in the nar-row way;
5. In the heavenly coun-try bright, Need they no cre-a-ted light;


As with joy they hailed its light, Lead-ing on-ward, beam-ing bright,
There to bend the knee be-fore Him whom heav'n and earth a-dore;
So may we with ho-ly joy, Pure and free from sin's al-loy,
And, when earth-ly things are past, Bring our ran-somed souls at last
Thou its light, its joy, its crown, Thou its Sun which goes not down;


So, most gracious Lord, may we Ev-er-more be led to Thee.
So may we with will-ing feet Ev-er seek the mer-cy-seat.
All our costliest treasures bring, Christ, to Thee our heav'nly King.
Where they need no star to guide, Where no clouds Thy glo-ry hide.
There for-ev-er may we sing Al-le-lu-ias to our King. A-men.

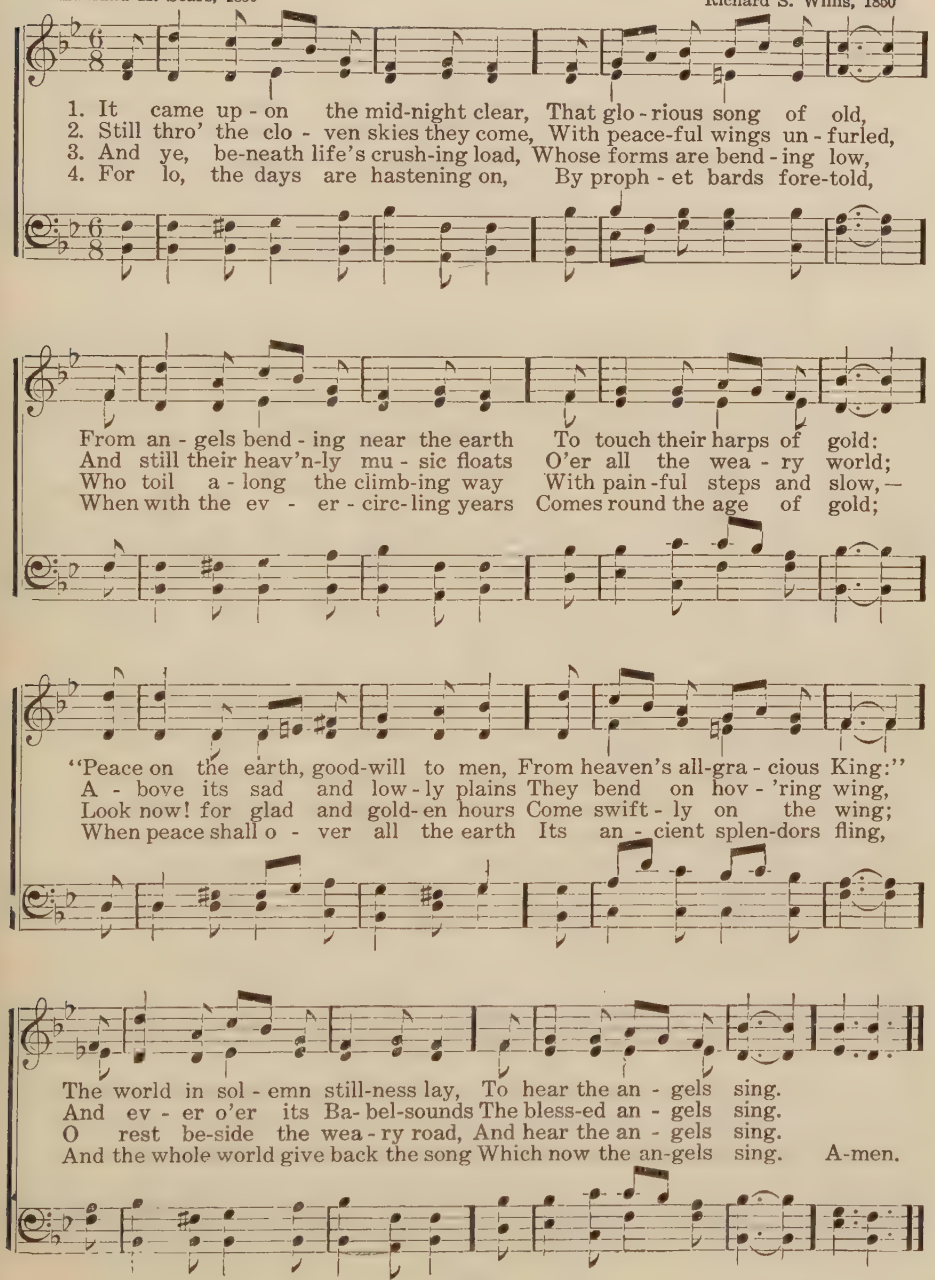
77. MORNING STAR 11 10 11 10.

Reginald Heber, 1811 — J. P. Harding


1. Bright-est and best of the sons of the morn-ing, Dawn on our
2. Cold on His cra-dle the dew-drops are shin-ing; Low lies His
3. Say, shall we yield Him, in cost-ly de-vo-tion, O-dors of
4. Vain-ly we of-fer each am-ple ob-la-tion; Vain-ly with
5. Bright-est and best of the sons of the morn-ing, Dawn on our
dark-ness and lend us Thine aid; Star of the East, the ho-ri-zon a-
head with the beasts of the stall; An-gels a-dore Him, in slum-ber re-
E-dom and of-ferings di-vine? Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the
gifts would His fa-vor se-cure; Rich-er by far is the heart's ad-o-
dark-ness and lend us Thine aid; Star of the East, the ho-ri-zon a-
dorn-ing, Guide where our in-fant Re-deem-er is laid.
clin-ing, Mak-er, and Mon-arch, and Sav-iour of all.
o-cean, Myrrh from the for-est, and gold from the mine?
ra-tion; Dear-er to God are the prayers of the poor.
dorn-ing, Guide where our in-fant Re-deem-er is laid. A-men.

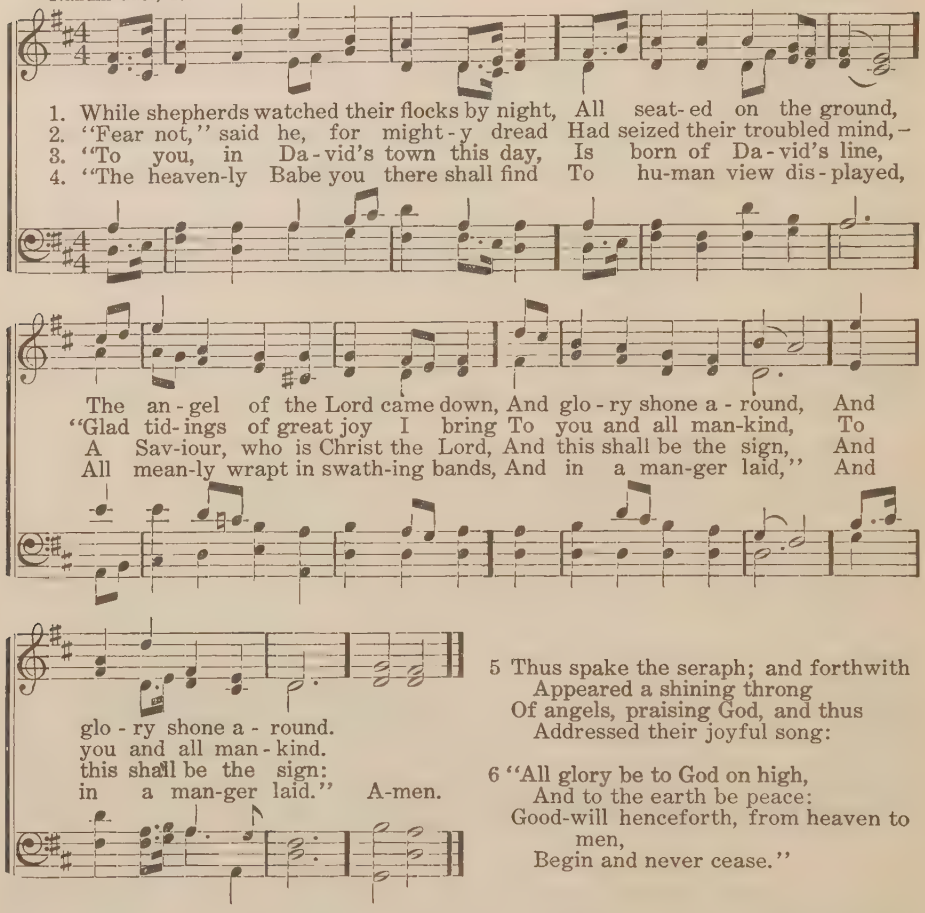
78. CAROL C. M. D.

Edmund H. Sears, 1850 — Richard S. Willis, 1850


1. It came up - on the mid-night clear, That glo - rious song of old,
2. Still thro' the clo - ven skies they come, With peace-ful wings un - furled,
3. And ye, be-neath life's crush-ing load, Whose forms are bend - ing low,
4. For lo, the days are hastening on, By proph - et bards fore-told,
From an - gels bend - ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold:
And still their heav'n-ly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world;
Who toil a - long the climb-ing way With pain - ful steps and slow,—
When with the ev - er - circ-ling years Comes round the age of gold;
"Peace on the earth, good-will to men, From heaven's all-gra - cious King:"
A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on hov - 'ring wing,
Look now! for glad and gold-en hours Come swift - ly on the wing;
When peace shall o - ver all the earth Its an - cient splen-dors fling,
The world in sol - emn still-ness lay, To hear the an - gels sing.
And ev - er o'er its Ba-bel-sounds The bless-ed an - gels sing.
O rest be-side the wea - ry road, And hear the an - gels sing.
And the whole world give back the song Which now the an-gels sing. A-men.

79. CHRISTMAS C. M.

Nahum Tate, 1702 — Arr. fr. G. F. Handel, 1728

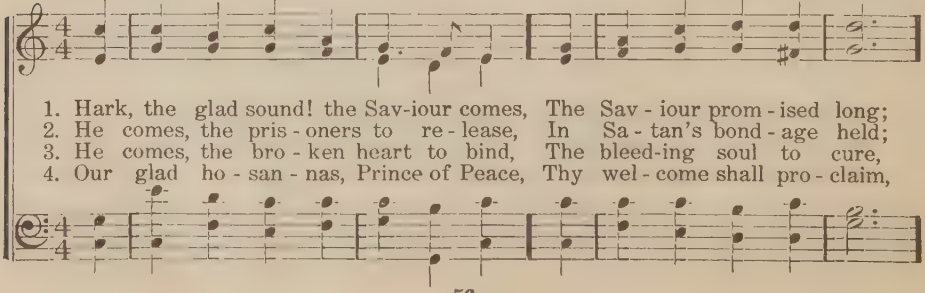

1. While shepherds watched their flocks by night, All seat-ed on the ground,
2. "Fear not," said he, for might-y dread Had seized their troubled mind,–
3. "To you, in Da-vid's town this day, Is born of Da-vid's line,
4. "The heaven-ly Babe you there shall find To hu-man view dis-played,
The an-gel of the Lord came down, And glo-ry shone a-round, And
"Glad tid-ings of great joy I bring To you and all man-kind, To
A Sav-iour, who is Christ the Lord, And this shall be the sign, And
All mean-ly wrapt in swath-ing bands, And in a man-ger laid," And
glo-ry shone a-round.
you and all man-kind.
this shall be the sign:
in a man-ger laid." A-men.

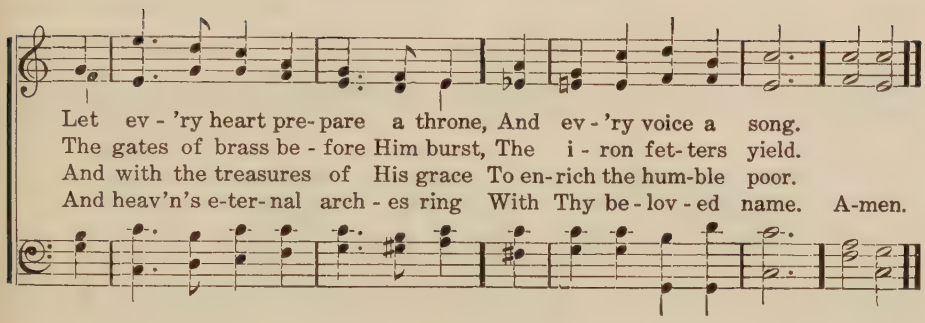
5 Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels, praising God, and thus
Addressed their joyful song:

6 "All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace:
Good-will henceforth, from heaven to men,
Begin and never cease."

80. ST. SAVIOUR C. M.

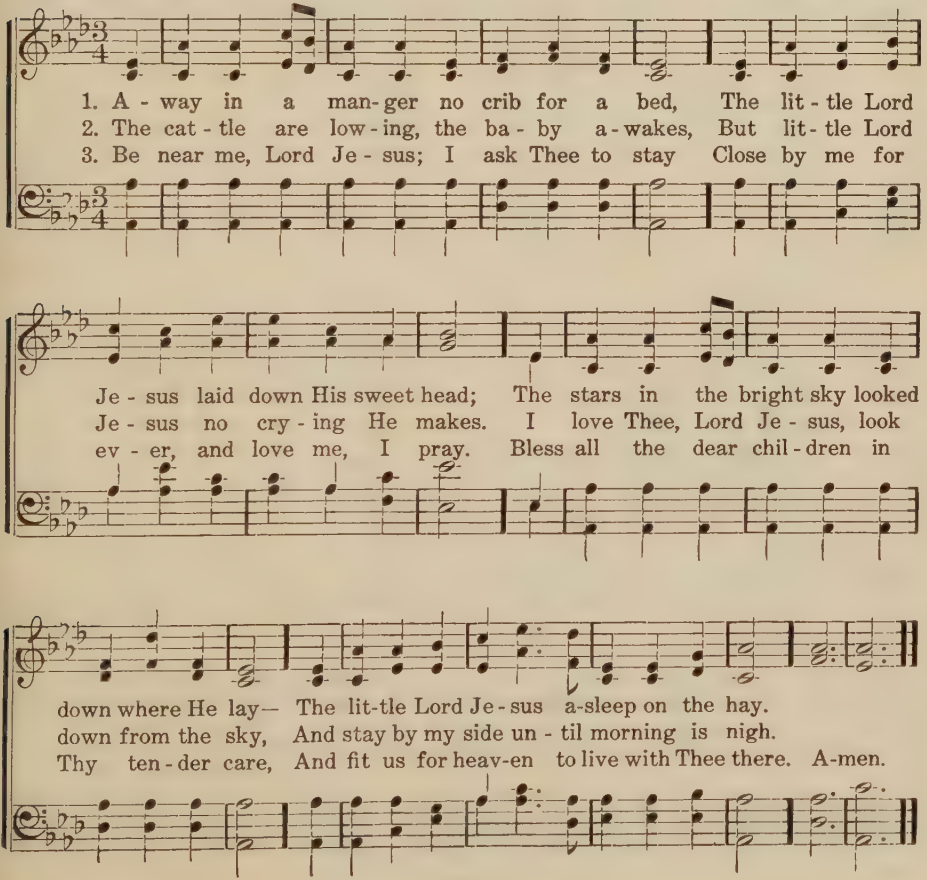
Philip Doddridge, 1735 — Frederick G. Baker, 1872


1. Hark, the glad sound! the Sav-iour comes, The Sav-iour prom-ised long;
2. He comes, the pris-oners to re-lease, In Sa-tan's bond-age held;
3. He comes, the bro-ken heart to bind, The bleed-ing soul to cure,
4. Our glad ho-san-nas, Prince of Peace, Thy wel-come shall pro-claim,


Let ev - 'ry heart pre-pare a throne, And ev - 'ry voice a song.
The gates of brass be - fore Him burst, The i - ron fet-ters yield.
And with the treasures of His grace To en-rich the hum-ble poor.
And heav'n's e-ter-nal arch - es ring With Thy be - lov - ed name. A-men.

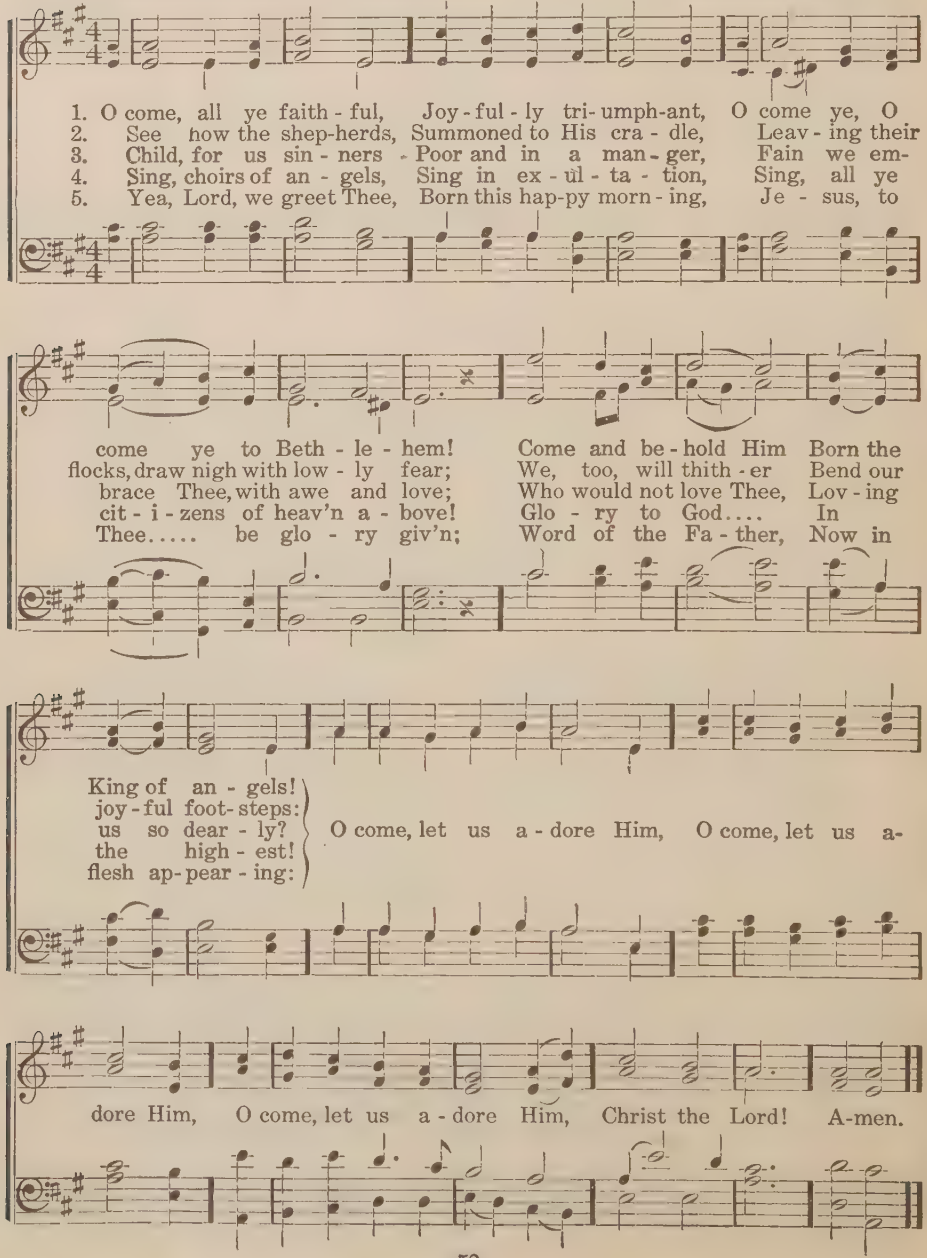
81. AWAY IN A MANGER 11 11 11 11.

Martin Luther, 1530 — J. E. Spilman, 1834


1. A - way in a man-ger no crib for a bed, The lit - tle Lord
2. The cat - tle are low - ing, the ba - by a - wakes, But lit - tle Lord
3. Be near me, Lord Je - sus; I ask Thee to stay Close by me for
Je - sus laid down His sweet head; The stars in the bright sky looked
Je - sus no cry - ing He makes. I love Thee, Lord Je - sus, look
ev - er, and love me, I pray. Bless all the dear chil - dren in
down where He lay— The lit-tle Lord Je - sus a-sleep on the hay.
down from the sky, And stay by my side un - til morning is nigh.
Thy ten - der care, And fit us for heav-en to live with Thee there. A-men.

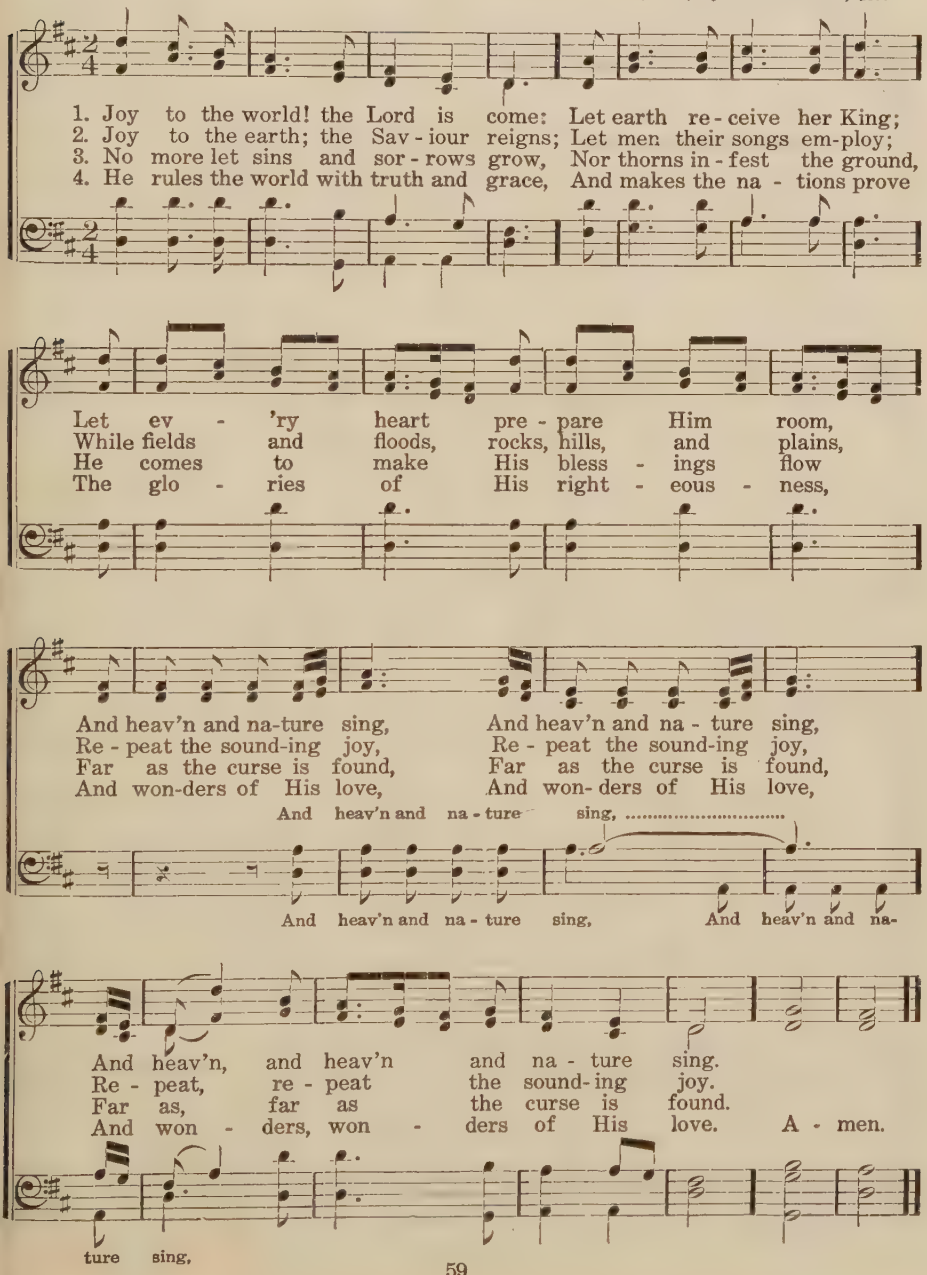
82. ADESTE FIDELES Irregular

Anon. (Latin, 17th or 18th C.) tr. F. Oakeley and others Anon J. F. Wade's *Cantus Diversi*, 1751


1. O come, all ye faith - ful, Joy - ful - ly tri - umph-ant, O come ye, O
2. See how the shep-herds, Summoned to His cra - dle, Leav - ing their
3. Child, for us sin - ners Poor and in a man - ger, Fain we em-
4. Sing, choirs of an - gels, Sing in ex - ul - ta - tion, Sing, all ye
5. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, Born this hap-py morn - ing, Je - sus, to
come ye to Beth - le - hem! Come and be - hold Him Born the
flocks, draw nigh with low - ly fear; We, too, will thith - er Bend our
brace Thee, with awe and love; Who would not love Thee, Lov - ing
cit - i - zens of heav'n a - bove! Glo - ry to God.... In
Thee..... be glo - ry giv'n; Word of the Fa - ther, Now in
King of an - gels!
joy - ful foot - steps:
us so dear - ly?
the high - est!
flesh ap - pear - ing:
O come, let us a - dore Him, O come, let us a-
dore Him, O come, let us a - dore Him, Christ the Lord! A-men.

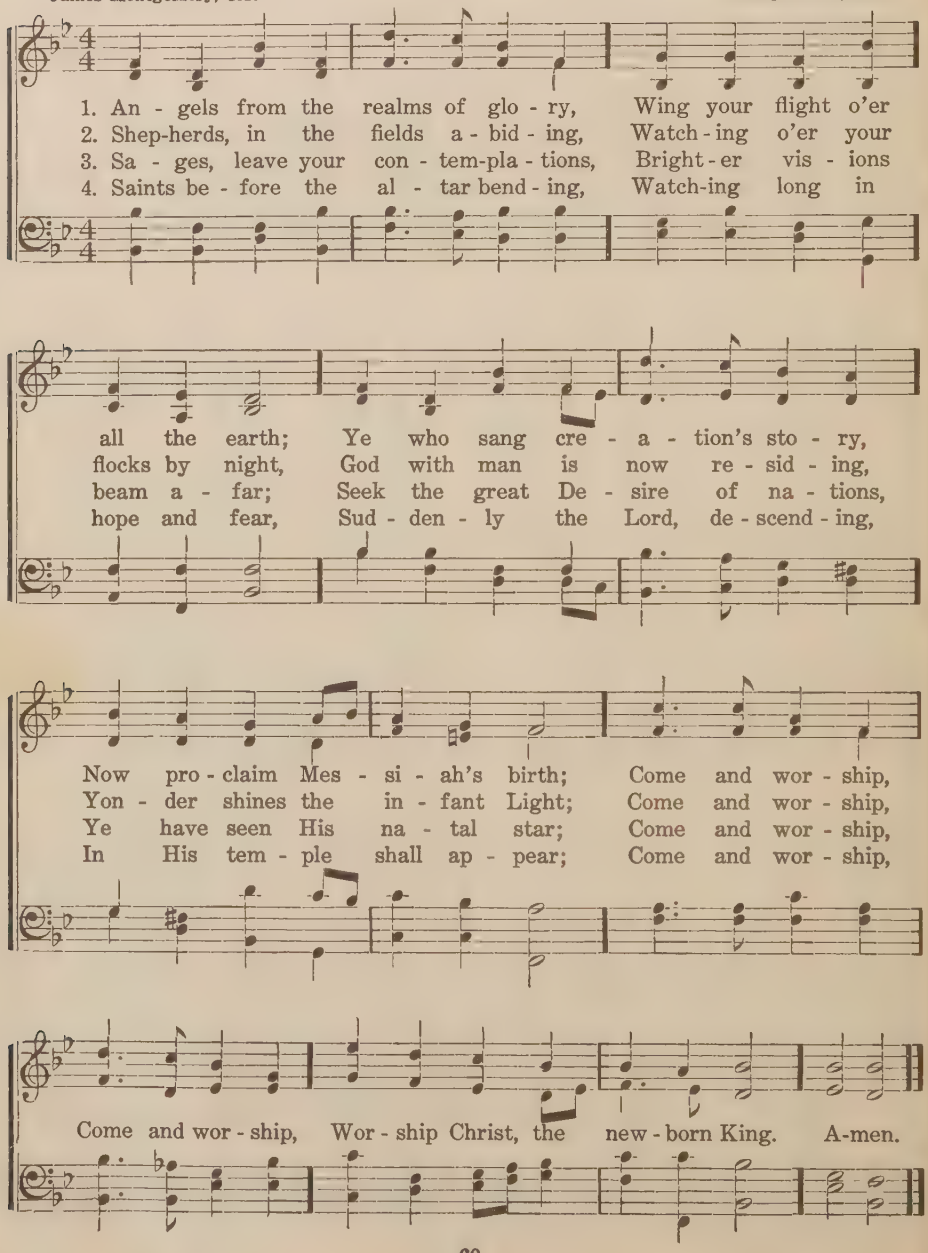
83. ANTIOCH C. M.

Isaac Watts, 1719

Arr. fr. G. F. Handel, 1742, by Lowell Mason, 1830

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come: Let earth re - ceive her King;
2. Joy to the earth; the Sav - iour reigns; Let men their songs em-ploy;
3. No more let sins and sor - rows grow, Nor thorns in - fest the ground,
4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na - tions prove
Let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare Him room,
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains,
He comes to make His bless - ings flow
The glo - ries of His right - eous - ness,
And heav'n and na-ture sing, And heav'n and na - ture sing,
Re - peat the sound-ing joy, Re - peat the sound-ing joy,
Far as the curse is found, Far as the curse is found,
And won-ders of His love, And won- ders of His love,
And heav'n and na - ture sing, ...
And heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n and na-
And heav'n, and heav'n and na - ture sing.
Re - peat, re - peat the sound-ing joy.
Far as, far as the curse is found.
And won - ders, won - ders of His love. A - men.
ture sing,

84. REGENT SQUARE 8 7 8 7 8 7.

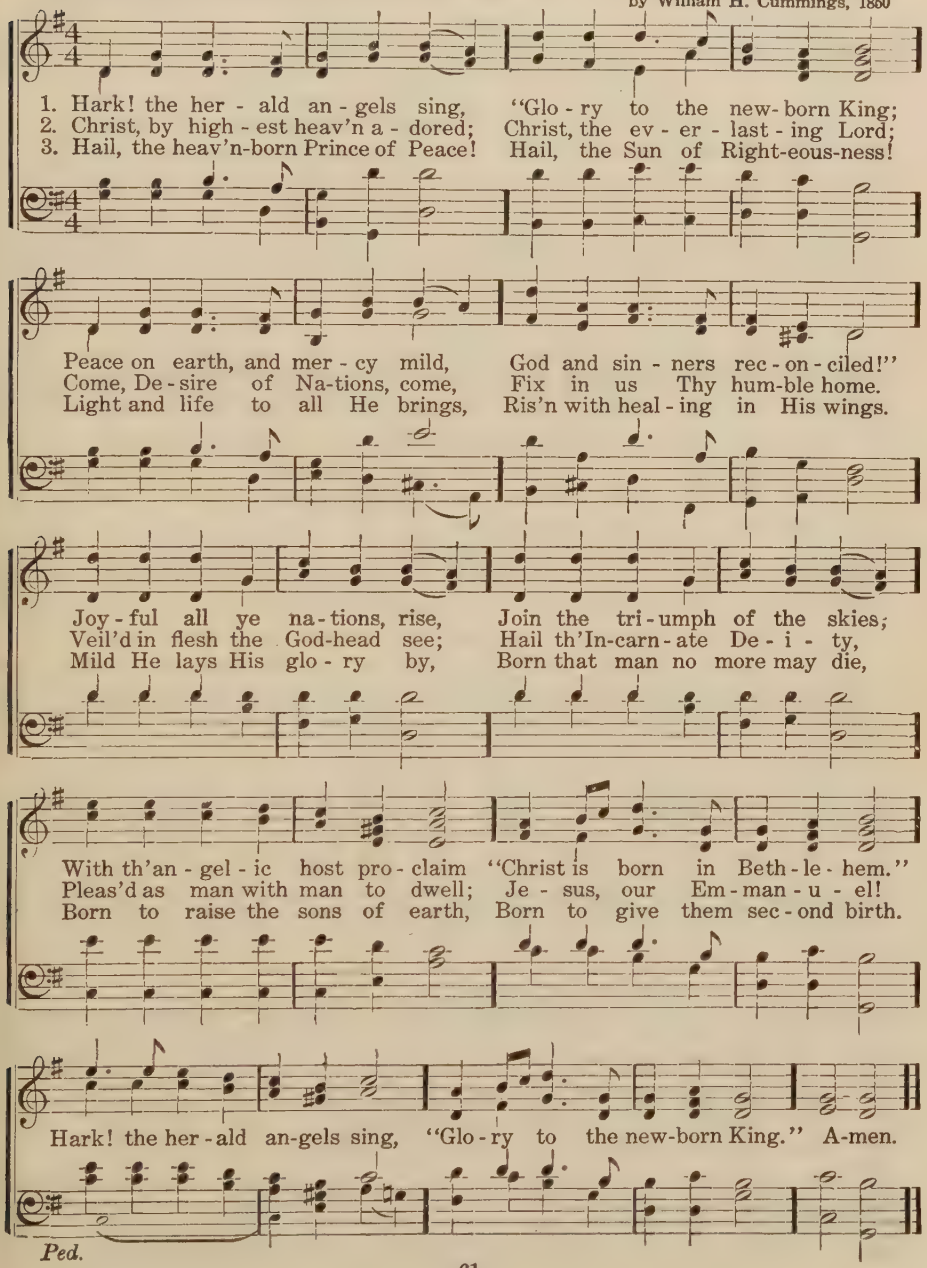
James Montgomery, 1816 — Henry Smart, 1866


1. An - gels from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
2. Shep-herds, in the fields a - bid - ing, Watch - ing o'er your flocks by night,
3. Sa - ges, leave your con - tem-pla - tions, Bright - er vis - ions beam a - far;
4. Saints be - fore the al - tar bend - ing, Watch-ing long in hope and fear,
Ye who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry, Now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth;
God with man is now re - sid - ing, Yon - der shines the in - fant Light;
Seek the great De - sire of na - tions, Ye have seen His na - tal star;
Sud - den - ly the Lord, de - scend - ing, In His tem - ple shall ap - pear;
Come and wor - ship, Come and wor - ship, Come and wor - ship, Come and wor - ship,
Come and wor - ship, Wor - ship Christ, the new - born King. A-men.

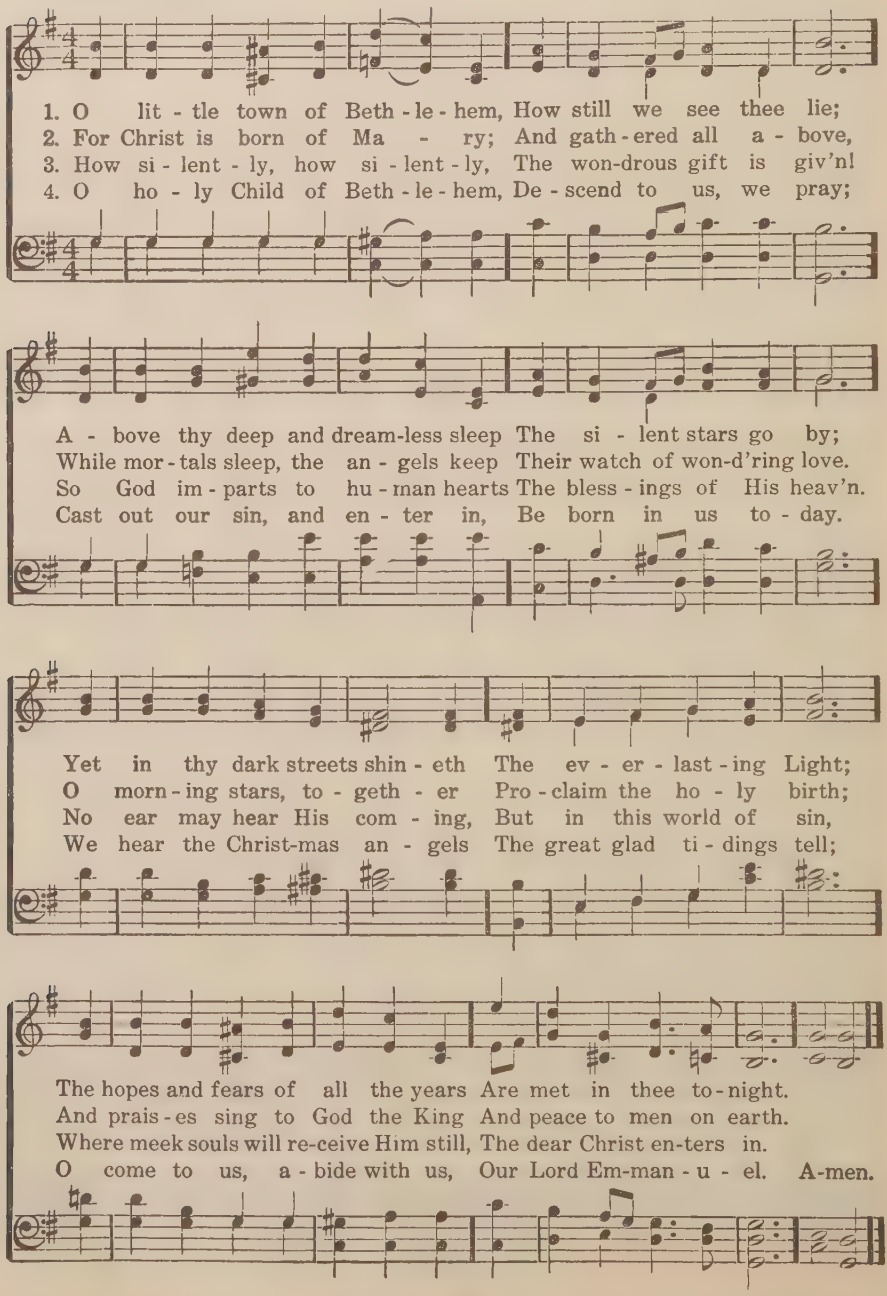
85. MENDELSSOHN 7777 D.

Charles Wesley, 1743: altered by George Whitfield, 1753

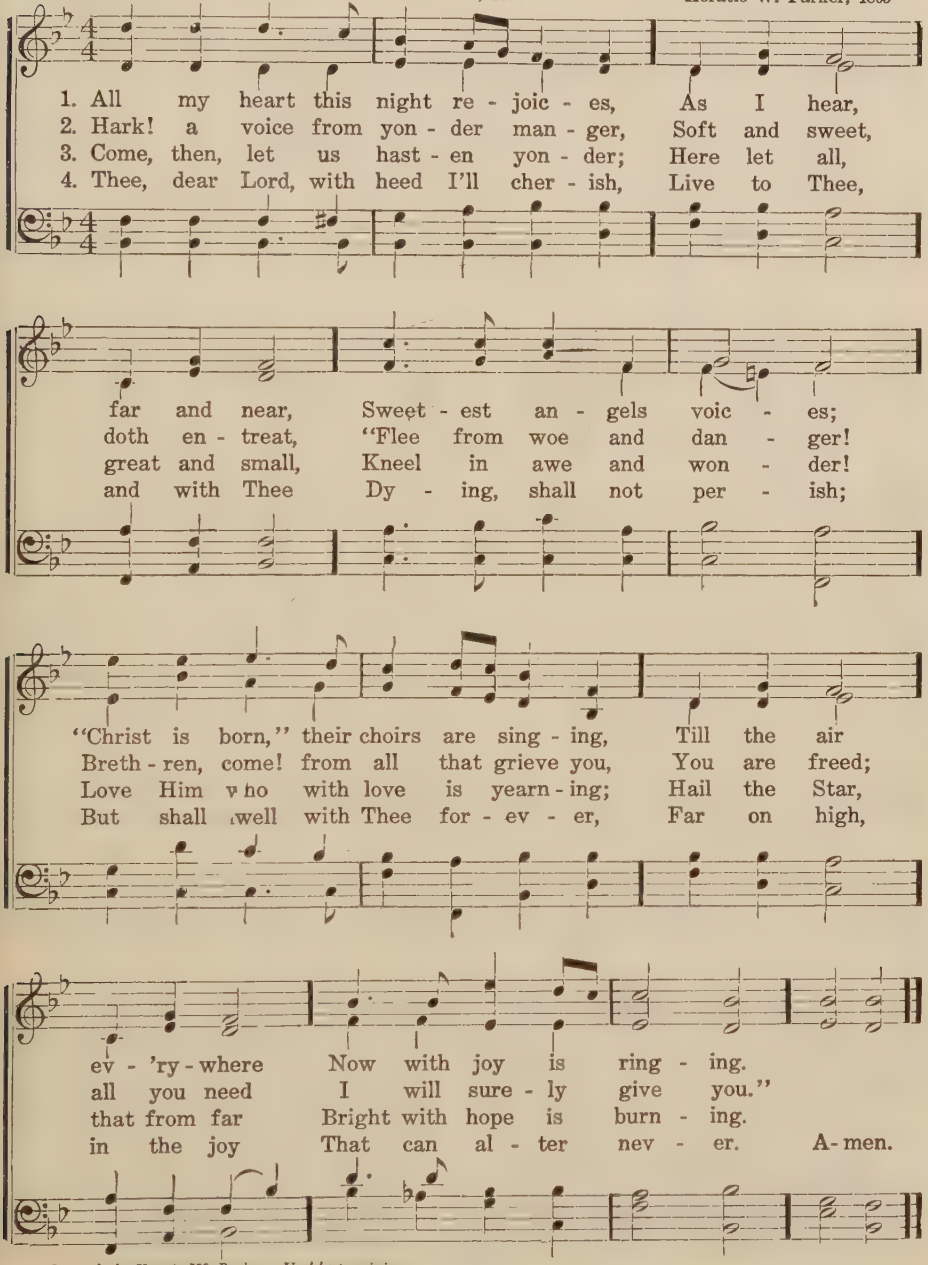
Arr. from Mendelssohn, 1840
by William H. Cummings, 1850


1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new - born King;
2. Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dored; Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord;
3. Hail, the heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail, the Sun of Right-eous-ness!
Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled!"
Come, De - sire of Na-tions, come, Fix in us Thy hum-ble home.
Light and life to all He brings, Ris'n with heal - ing in His wings.
Joy - ful all ye na - tions, rise, Join the tri - umph of the skies;
Veil'd in flesh the God-head see; Hail th'In-carn - ate De - i - ty,
Mild He lays His glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die,
With th'an - gel - ic host pro - claim "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem."
Pleas'd as man with man to dwell; Je - sus, our Em - man - u - el!
Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them sec - ond birth.
Hark! the her - ald an-gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King." A-men.
Ped.

86. ST. LOUIS 8 6 8 6 7 6 8 6.

Phillips Brooks, 1868 — Lewis H. Redner, 1868

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie;
2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry; And gath - ered all a - bove,
3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, The won-drous gift is giv'n!
4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, De - scend to us, we pray;
A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep The si - lent stars go by;
While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won-d'ring love.
So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of His heav'n.
Cast out our sin, and en - ter in, Be born in us to - day.
Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light;
O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth;
No ear may hear His com - ing, But in this world of sin,
We hear the Christ-mas an - gels The great glad ti - dings tell;
The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.
And prais - es sing to God the King And peace to men on earth.
Where meek souls will re-ceive Him still, The dear Christ en-ters in.
O come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em-man - u - el. A-men.

87. STELLA 866866.

Paulus Gerhardt, 1656: Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1858 — Horatio W. Parker, 1865

1. All my heart this night re - joic - es, As I hear,
2. Hark! a voice from yon - der man - ger, Soft and sweet,
3. Come, then, let us hast - en yon - der; Here let all,
4. Thee, dear Lord, with heed I'll cher - ish, Live to Thee,
far and near, Sweet - est an - gels voic - es;
doth en - treat, "Flee from woe and dan - ger!
great and small, Kneel in awe and won - der!
and with Thee Dy - ing, shall not per - ish;
"Christ is born," their choirs are sing - ing, Till the air
Breth - ren, come! from all that grieve you, You are freed;
Love Him who with love is yearn - ing; Hail the Star,
But shall well with Thee for - ev - er, Far on high,
ev - 'ry - where Now with joy is ring - ing.
all you need I will sure - ly give you."
that from far Bright with hope is burn - ing.
in the joy That can al - ter nev - er. A - men.

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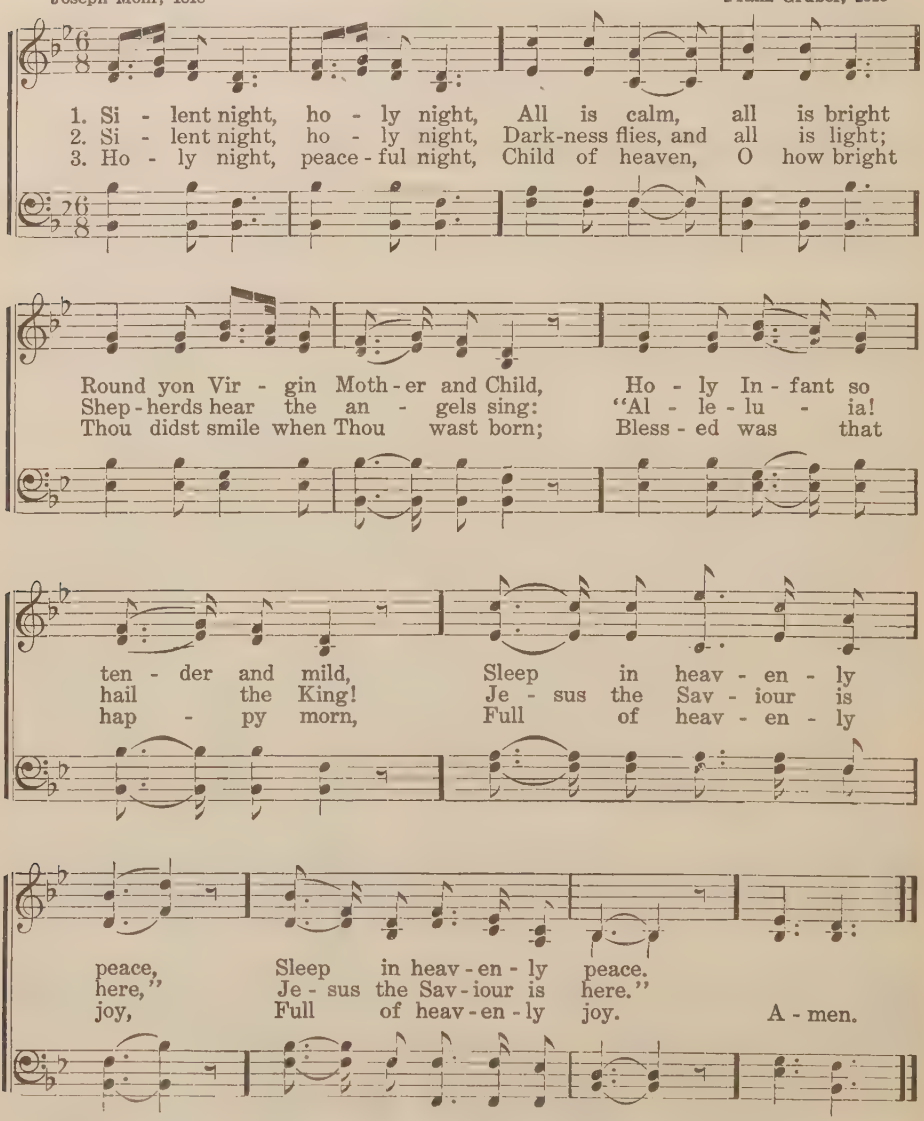
88. SILENT NIGHT Irregular.

Joseph Mohr, 1818 — Franz Gruber, 1818

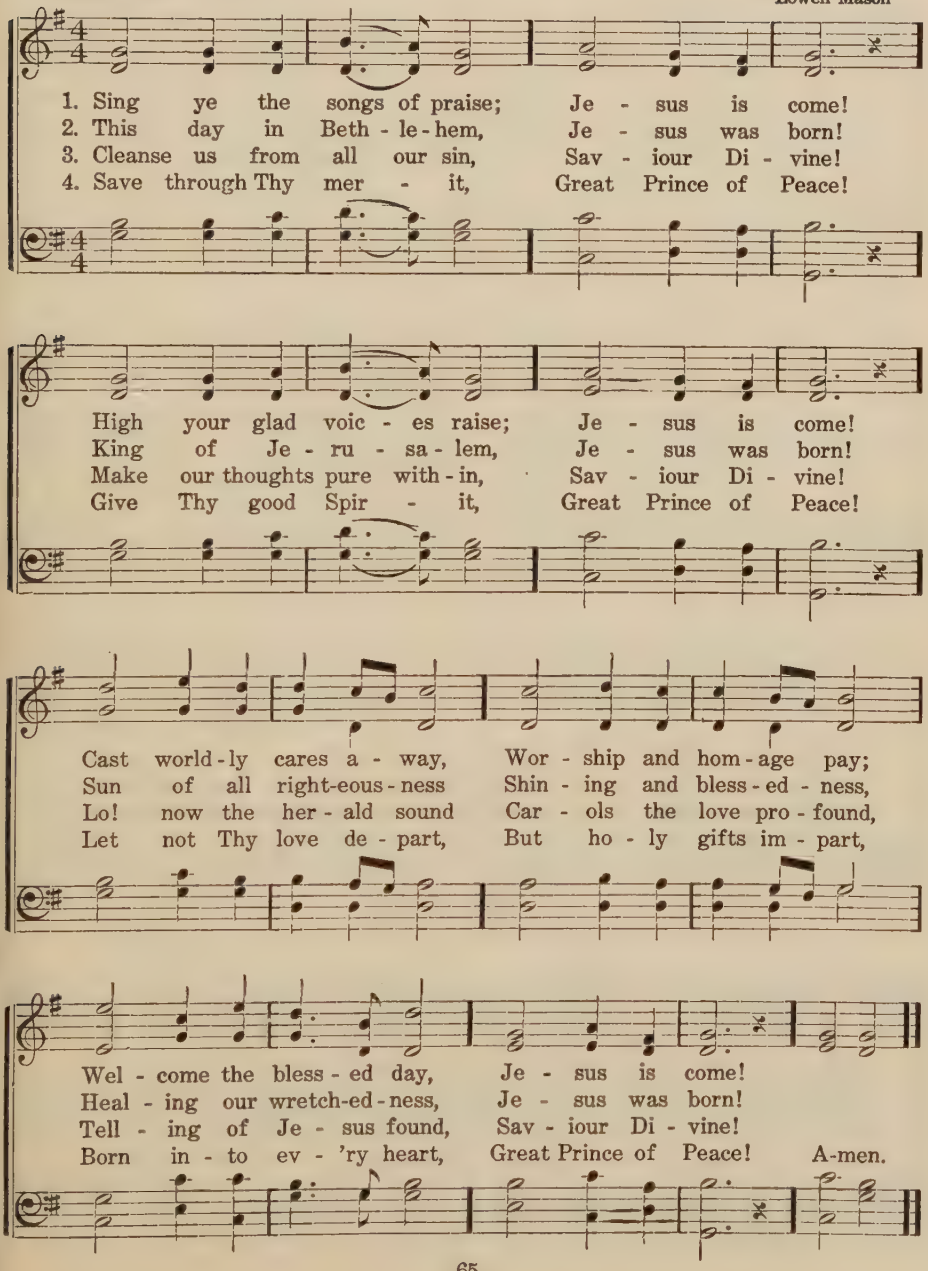

1. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, All is calm, all is bright
2. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, Dark-ness flies, and all is light;
3. Ho - ly night, peace - ful night, Child of heaven, O how bright
Round yon Vir - gin Moth - er and Child, Ho - ly In - fant so
Shep - herds hear the an - gels sing: "Al - le - lu - ia!
Thou didst smile when Thou wast born; Bless - ed was that
ten - der and mild, Sleep in heav - en - ly
hail the King! Je - sus the Sav - iour is
hap - py morn, Full of heav - en - ly
peace, Sleep in heav - en - ly peace.
here," Je - sus the Sav - iour is here."
joy, Full of heav - en - ly joy. A - men.

4 Silent night, holy night,
Guiding Star, O lend thy light;
See the eastern wise men bring
Gifts and homage to our King!
Jesus the Saviour is here.

5 Silent night, holy night,
Wondrous Star, O lend thy light!
With the angels let us sing
Alleluia to our King!
Jesus our Saviour is here.

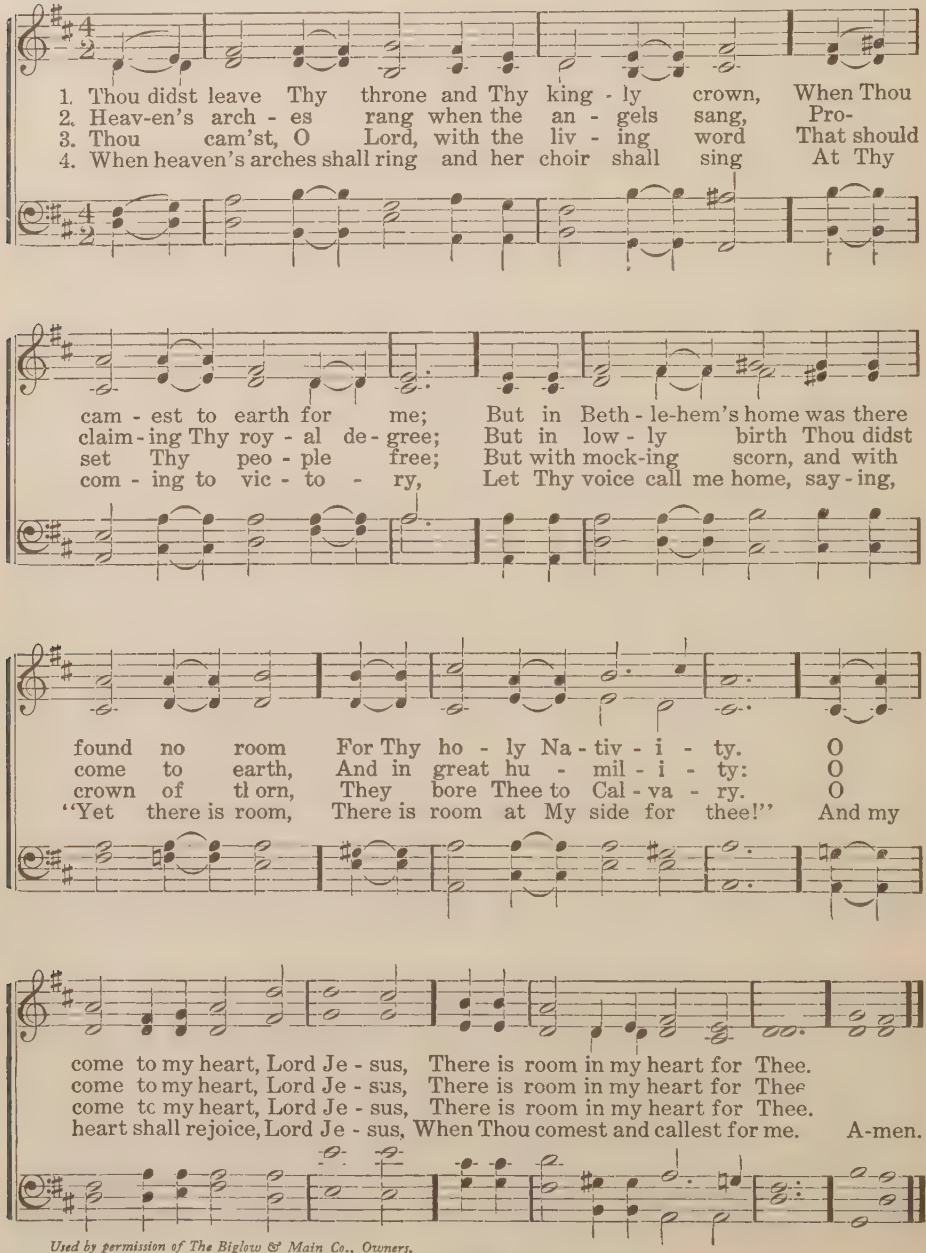
89. OAK 64646664.

Anon. Lowell Mason


1. Sing ye the songs of praise; Je - sus is come!
2. This day in Beth - le - hem, Je - sus was born!
3. Cleanse us from all our sin, Sav - iour Di - vine!
4. Save through Thy mer - it, Great Prince of Peace!
High your glad voic - es raise; Je - sus is come!
King of Je - ru - sa - lem, Je - sus was born!
Make our thoughts pure with - in, Sav - iour Di - vine!
Give Thy good Spir - it, Great Prince of Peace!
Cast world - ly cares a - way, Wor - ship and hom - age pay;
Sun of all right-eous - ness Shin - ing and bless - ed - ness,
Lo! now the her - ald sound Car - ols the love pro - found,
Let not Thy love de - part, But ho - ly gifts im - part,
Wel - come the bless - ed day, Je - sus is come!
Heal - ing our wretch-ed - ness, Je - sus was born!
Tell - ing of Je - sus found, Sav - iour Di - vine!
Born in - to ev - 'ry heart, Great Prince of Peace! A-men.

90. MARGARET Irregular.

Emily Elizabeth Steele Elliott, 1864 — Timothy R. Matthews, 1876


1. Thou didst leave Thy throne and Thy king - ly crown, When Thou
2. Heav-en's arch - es rang when the an - gels sang, Pro-
3. Thou cam'st, O Lord, with the liv - ing word That should
4. When heaven's arches shall ring and her choir shall sing At Thy
cam - est to earth for me; But in Beth - le-hem's home was there
claim - ing Thy roy - al de - gree; But in low - ly birth Thou didst
set Thy peo - ple free; But with mock-ing scorn, and with
com - ing to vic - to - ry, Let Thy voice call me home, say - ing,
found no room For Thy ho - ly Na - tiv - i - ty. O
come to earth, And in great hu - mil - i - ty: O
crown of thorn, They bore Thee to Cal - va - ry. O
"Yet there is room, There is room at My side for thee!" And my
come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, There is room in my heart for Thee.
come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, There is room in my heart for Thee
come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, There is room in my heart for Thee.
heart shall rejoice, Lord Je - sus, When Thou comest and callest for me. A-men.

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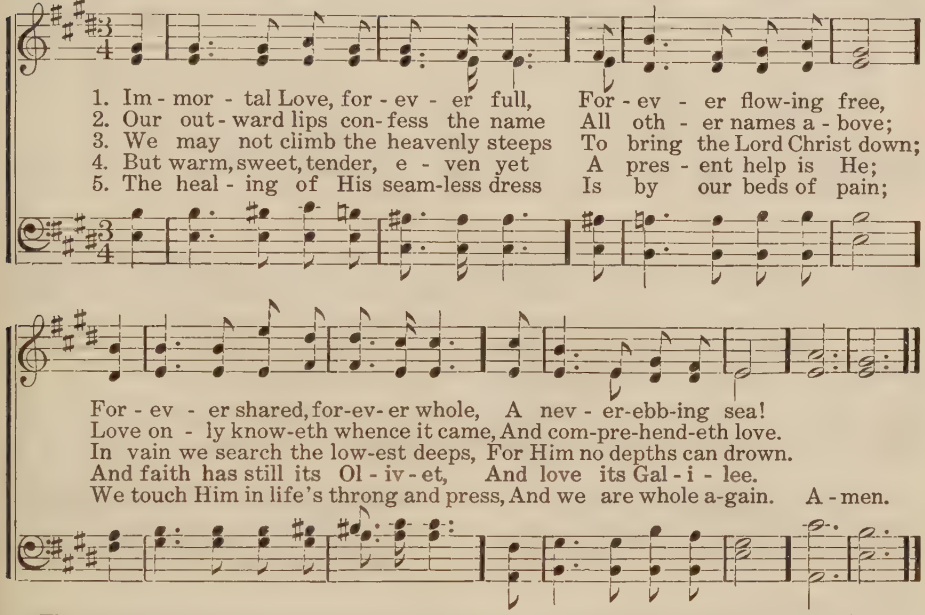
91. SERENITY C. M.

John Greenleaf Whittier, 1866 — Arr. from William V. Wallace, 1855

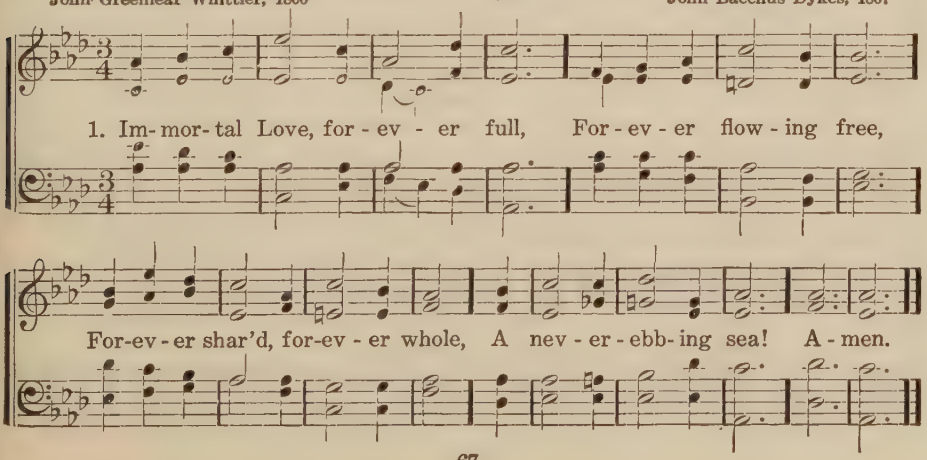

1. Im - mor - tal Love, for - ev - er full, For - ev - er flow-ing free,
2. Our out - ward lips con - fess the name All oth - er names a - bove;
3. We may not climb the heavenly steeps To bring the Lord Christ down;
4. But warm, sweet, tender, e - ven yet A pres - ent help is He;
5. The heal - ing of His seam-less dress Is by our beds of pain;
For - ev - er shared, for-ev - er whole, A nev - er-ebb-ing sea!
Love on - ly know-eth whence it came, And com-pre-hend-eth love.
In vain we search the low-est deeps, For Him no depths can drown.
And faith has still its Ol - iv - et, And love its Gal - i - lee.
We touch Him in life's throng and press, And we are whole a-gain. A - men.

6 Through Him the first fond prayers are said
Our lips of childhood frame;
The last low whispers of our dead
Are burdened with His name.

7 Our Lord, and Master of us all,
Whate'er our name or sign,
We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call,
We test our lives by Thine.

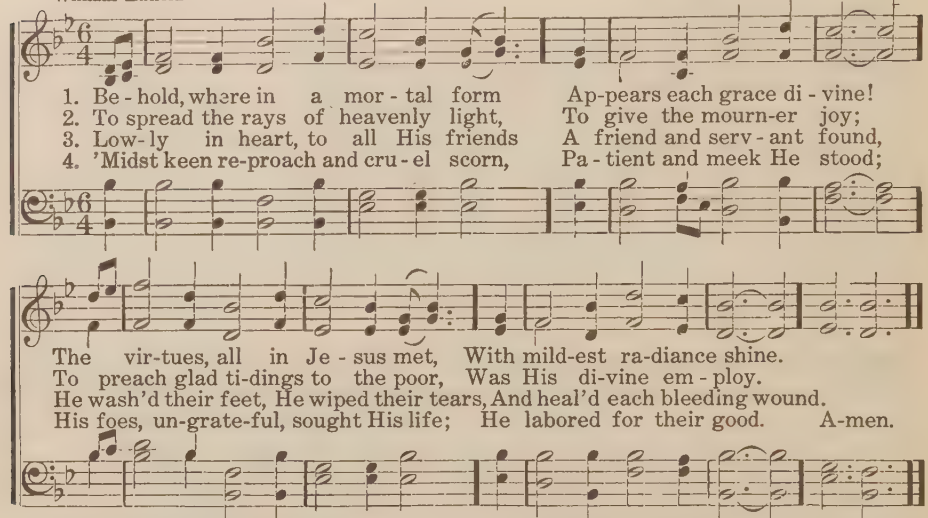
91. BEATITUDO C. M. Second Tune

John Greenleaf Whittier, 1866 — John Bacchus Dykes, 1867



92. MAITLAND C. M.

William Enfield — George Nelson Allen, 1849

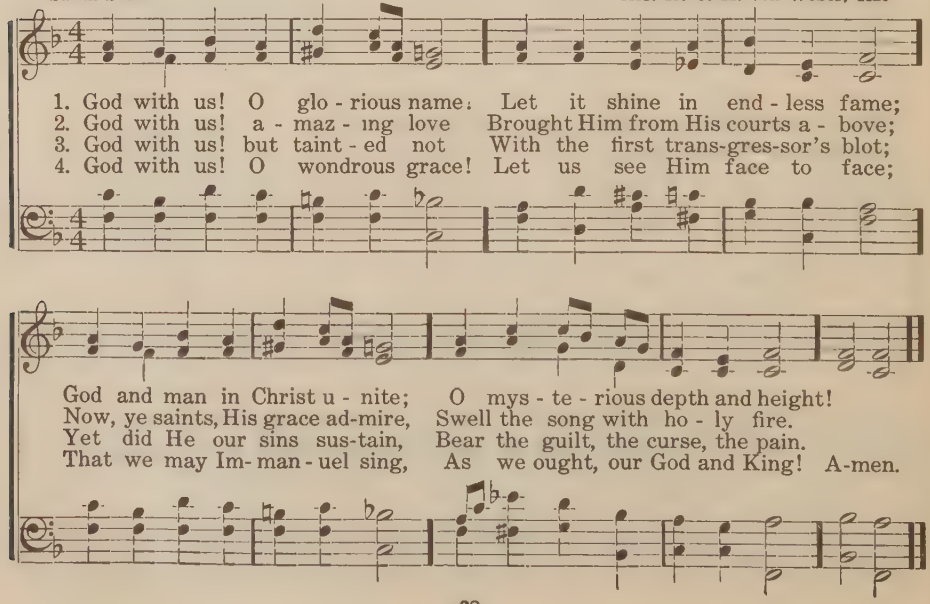

1. Be - hold, where in a mor - tal form Ap-pears each grace di - vine!
2. To spread the rays of heavenly light, To give the mourn-er joy;
3. Low-ly in heart, to all His friends A friend and serv - ant found,
4. 'Midst keen re-proach and cru - el scorn, Pa - tient and meek He stood;
The vir-tues, all in Je - sus met, With mild-est ra-diance shine.
To preach glad ti-dings to the poor, Was His di-vine em - ploy.
He wash'd their feet, He wiped their tears, And heal'd each bleeding wound.
His foes, un-grate-ful, sought His life; He labored for their good. A-men.

5 In the last hour of deep distress,
Before His Father's throne,
With soul resigned He bowed and said,
"Thy will, not mine, be done!"

6 Be Christ our pattern and our guide!
His image may we bear;
O may we tread His holy steps,
His joy and glory share.

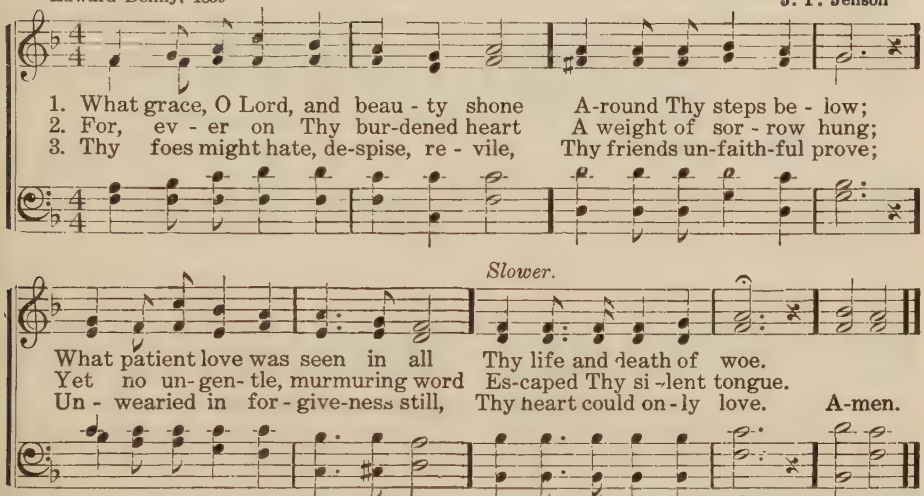
93. SEYMOUR 7777.

Sarah Slinn — Arr. fr. C. M. von Weber, 1826


1. God with us! O glo - rious name! Let it shine in end - less fame;
2. God with us! a - maz - ing love Brought Him from His courts a - bove;
3. God with us! but taint - ed not With the first trans-gres-sor's blot;
4. God with us! O wondrous grace! Let us see Him face to face;
God and man in Christ u - nite; O mys - te - rious depth and height!
Now, ye saints, His grace ad-mire, Swell the song with ho - ly fire.
Yet did He our sins sus-tain, Bear the guilt, the curse, the pain.
That we may Im-man-uel sing, As we ought, our God and King! A-men.

94. MERTON C. M.

Edward Denny, 1839 — J. P. Jenson

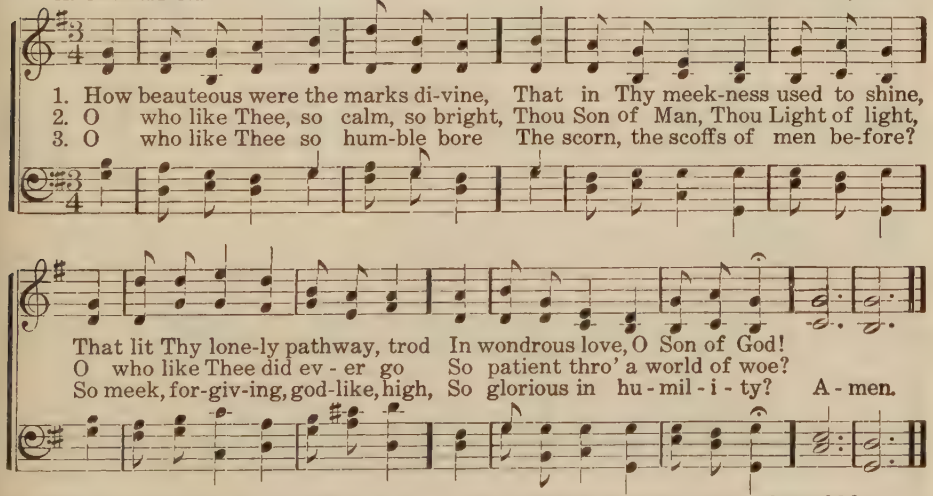

1. What grace, O Lord, and beau - ty shone A-round Thy steps be - low;
2. For, ev - er on Thy bur-dened heart A weight of sor - row hung;
3. Thy foes might hate, de-spise, re - vile, Thy friends un-faith-ful prove;
Slower.
What patient love was seen in all Thy life and death of woe.
Yet no un-gen-tle, murmuring word Es-caped Thy si -lent tongue.
Un - wearied in for - give-ness still, Thy heart could on - ly love. A-men.

4 O give us hearts to love like Thee,
Like Thee, O Lord, to grieve
Far more for others' sins, than all
The wrongs that we receive.

5 One with Thyself, may every eye
In us, Thy brethren, see
That gentleness and grace that spring
From union, Lord, with Thee.

95. ROCKINGHAM NEW L. M.

A. Cleveland Coxe — Lowell Mason, 1830

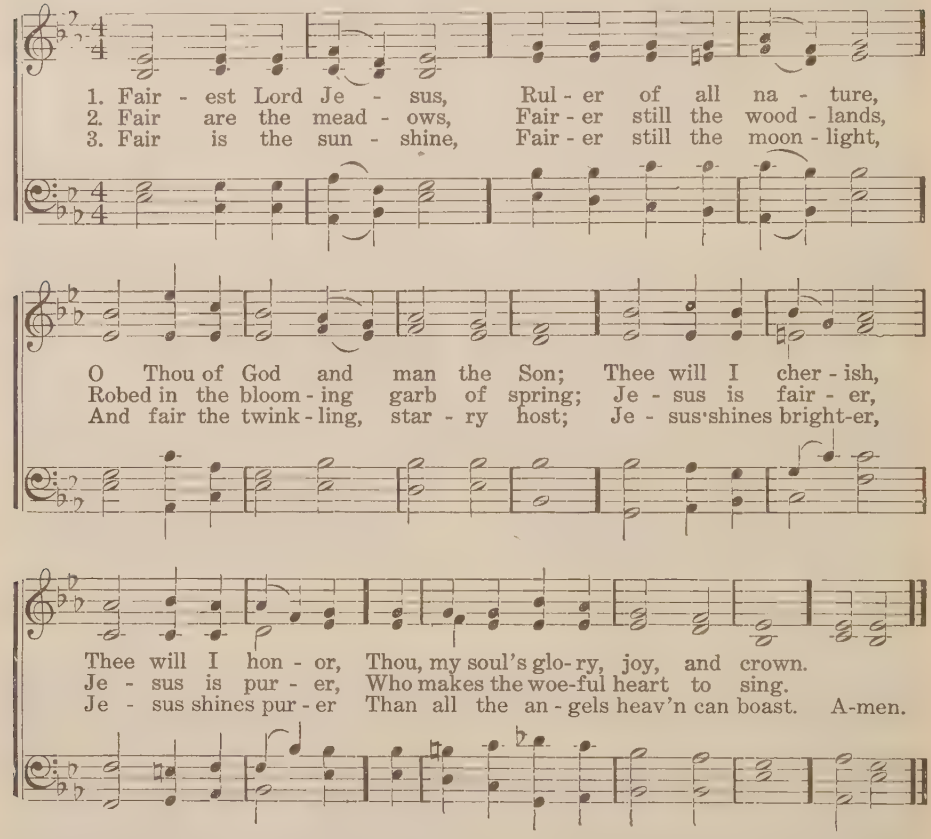

1. How beauteous were the marks di-vine, That in Thy meek-ness used to shine,
2. O who like Thee, so calm, so bright, Thou Son of Man, Thou Light of light,
3. O who like Thee so hum-ble bore The scorn, the scoffs of men be-fore?
That lit Thy lone-ly pathway, trod In wondrous love, O Son of God!
O who like Thee did ev - er go So patient thro' a world of woe?
So meek, for-giv-ing, god-like, high, So glorious in hu - mil - i - ty? A - men.

4 And death, that sets the prisoner free,
Was pang, and scoff, and scorn to Thee;
Yet love through all Thy torture glowed,
And mercy with Thy life-blood flowed.

5 O wondrous Lord, my soul would be
Still more and more conformed to Thee,
Would learn of Thee, the lonely One,
And like Thee, all my journey run.

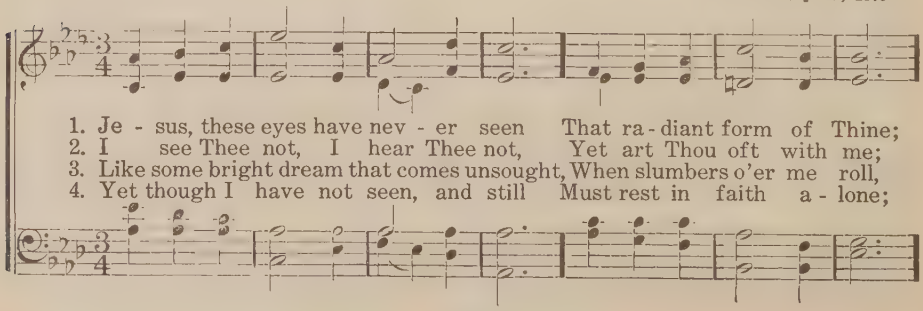
96. CRUSADERS' HYMN Irregular.

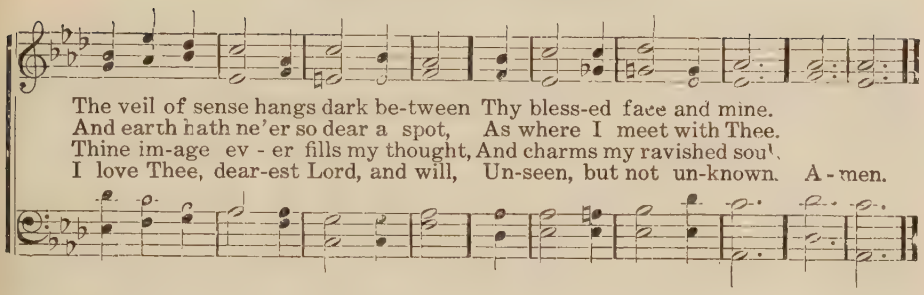
Tr. by R. Storrs Willis, 1850 — Arr. by R. Storrs Willis, 1850


1. Fair - est Lord Je - sus, Rul - er of all na - ture,
2. Fair are the mead - ows, Fair - er still the wood - lands,
3. Fair is the sun - shine, Fair - er still the moon - light,
O Thou of God and man the Son; Thee will I cher - ish,
Robed in the bloom - ing garb of spring; Je - sus is fair - er,
And fair the twink - ling, star - ry host; Je - sus shines bright-er,
Thee will I hon - or, Thou, my soul's glo - ry, joy, and crown.
Je - sus is pur - er, Who makes the woe-ful heart to sing.
Je - sus shines pur - er Than all the an - gels heav'n can boast. A-men.

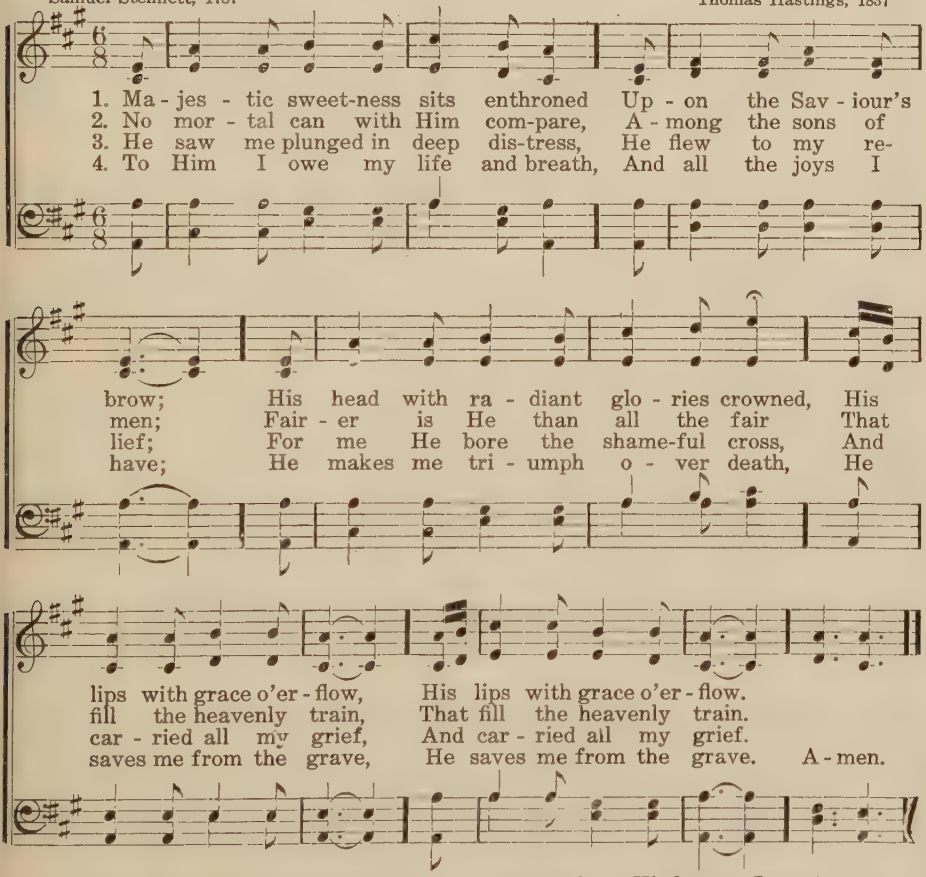
97. BEATITUDO C. M.

Ray Palmer, 1858 — John Bacchus Dykes, 1875


1. Je - sus, these eyes have nev - er seen That ra - diant form of Thine;
2. I see Thee not, I hear Thee not, Yet art Thou oft with me;
3. Like some bright dream that comes unsought, When slumbers o'er me roll,
4. Yet though I have not seen, and still Must rest in faith a - lone;


The veil of sense hangs dark be-tween Thy bless-ed face and mine.
And earth hath ne'er so dear a spot, As where I meet with Thee.
Thine im-age ev - er fills my thought, And charms my ravished soul.
I love Thee, dear-est Lord, and will, Un-seen, but not un-known. A - men.

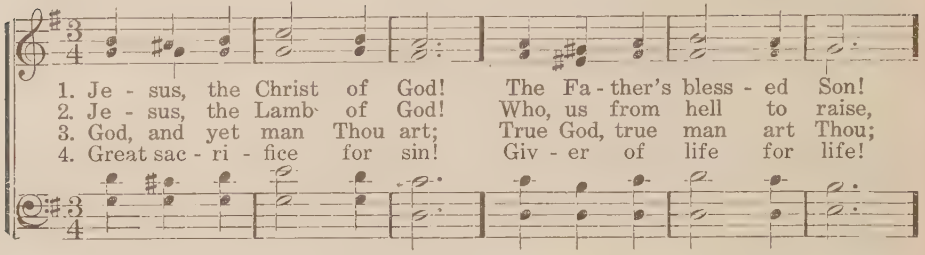
98. ORTONVILLE C. M.

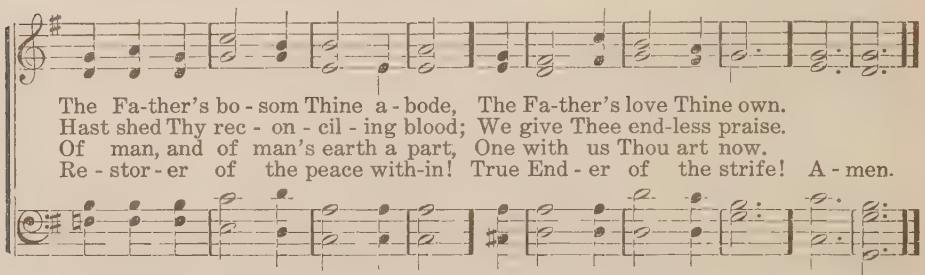
Samuel Stennett, 1787 — Thomas Hastings, 1837

1. Ma - jes - tic sweet-ness sits enthroned Up - on the Sav - iour's
2. No mor - tal can with Him com-pare, A - mong the sons of
3. He saw me plunged in deep dis-tress, He flew to my re-
4. To Him I owe my life and breath, And all the joys I
brow; His head with ra - diant glo - ries crowned, His
men; Fair - er is He than all the fair That
lief; For me He bore the shame-ful cross, And
have; He makes me tri - umph o - ver death, He
lips with grace o'er - flow, His lips with grace o'er - flow.
fill the heavenly train, That fill the heavenly train.
car - ried all my grief, And car - ried all my grief.
saves me from the grave, He saves me from the grave. A - men.

5 To heaven, the place of His abode,
He brings my weary feet;
Shows me the glories of my God,
And makes my joy complete.

6 Since from His bounty I receive
Such proofs of love divine,
Had I a thousand hearts to give,
Lord, they should all be Thine.

99. WOOLWICH S. M.

Horatius Bonar — Charles E. Kettle

1. Je - sus, the Christ of God! The Fa - ther's bless - ed Son!
2. Je - sus, the Lamb of God! Who, us from hell to raise,
3. God, and yet man Thou art; True God, true man art Thou;
4. Great sac - ri - fice for sin! Giv - er of life for life!

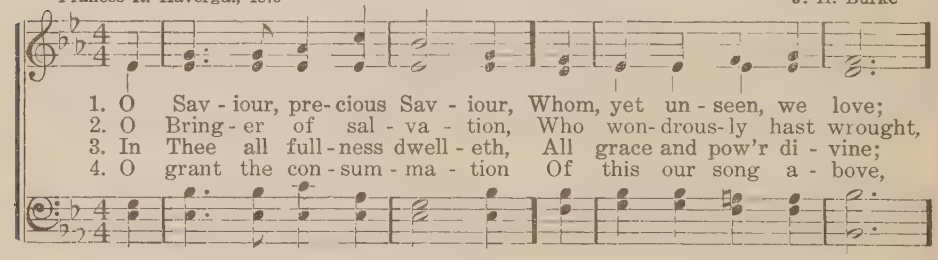

The Fa-ther's bo - som Thine a - bode, The Fa-ther's love Thine own.
Hast shed Thy rec - on - cil - ing blood; We give Thee end-less praise.
Of man, and of man's earth a part, One with us Thou art now.
Re - stor - er of the peace with-in! True End - er of the strife! A - men.

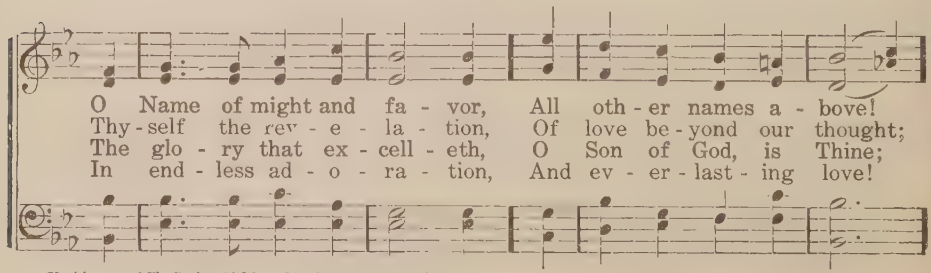
5 To Thee, the Christ of God,
Thy saints exulting sing;
The bearer of our heavy load,
Our own anointed King.

6 Rest of the weary, Thou!
To Thee, our rest, we come,
In Thee to find our dwelling now,
Our everlasting home.

100. BURKE 7 6 7 6. With Refrain

Frances R. Havergal, 1875 — J. H. Burke


1. O Sav - iour, pre-cious Sav - iour, Whom, yet un - seen, we love;
2. O Bring - er of sal - va - tion, Who won-drous-ly hast wrought,
3. In Thee all full - ness dwell - eth, All grace and pow'r di - vine;
4. O grant the con - sum - ma - tion Of this our song a - bove,


O Name of might and fa - vor, All oth - er names a - bove!
Thy - self the rev - e - la - tion, Of love be - yond our thought;
The glo - ry that ex - cell - eth, O Son of God, is Thine;
In end - less ad - o - ra - tion, And ev - er - last - ing love!

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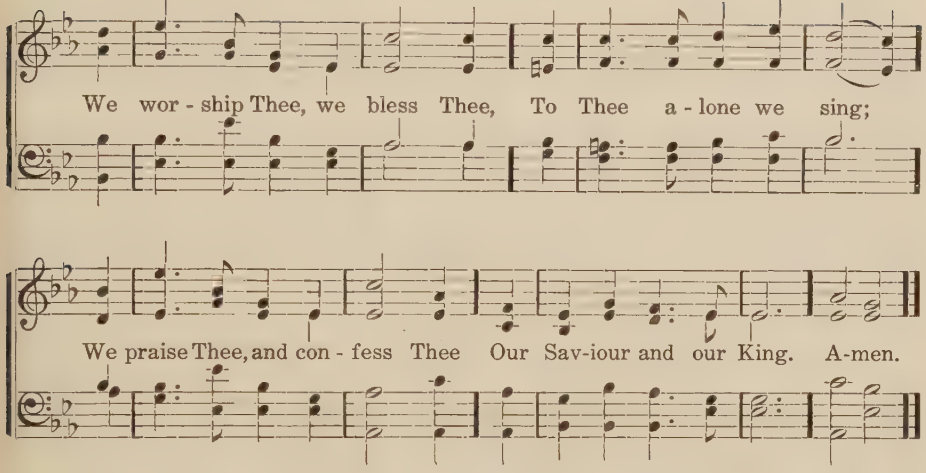
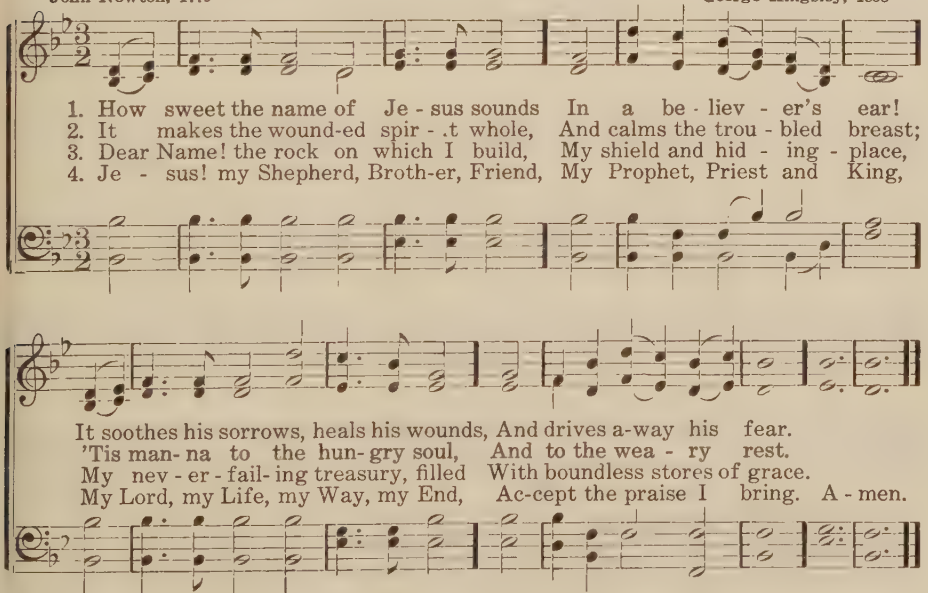
REFRAIN.



101. HEBER C. M.

John Newton, 1779 — George Kingsley, 1838

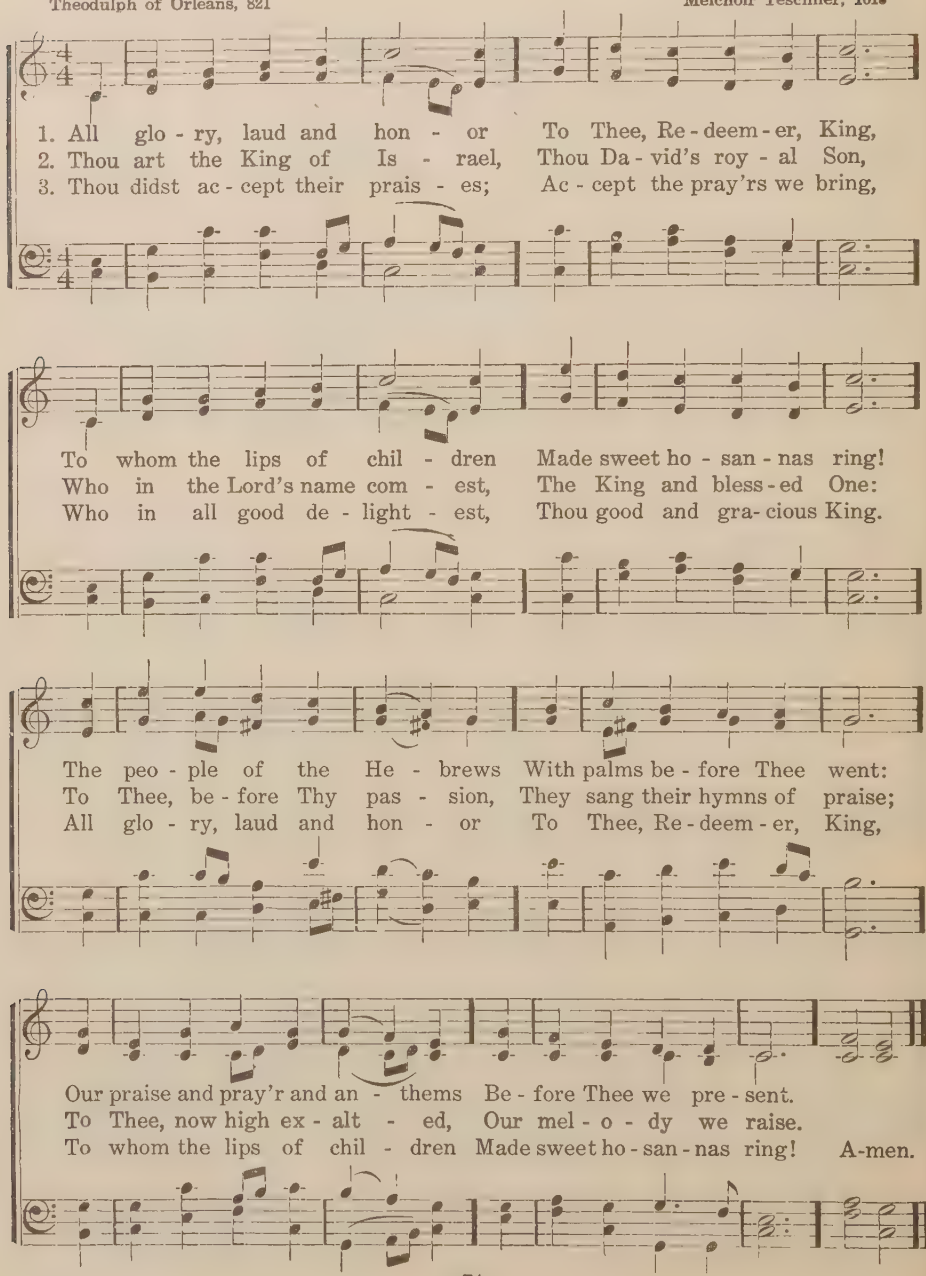

1. How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds In a be - liev - er's ear!
2. It makes the wound-ed spir - .t whole, And calms the trou - bled breast;
3. Dear Name! the rock on which I build, My shield and hid - ing - place,
4. Je - sus! my Shepherd, Broth-er, Friend, My Prophet, Priest and King,
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds, And drives a-way his fear.
'Tis man- na to the hun- gry soul, And to the wea - ry rest.
My nev - er - fail- ing treasury, filled With boundless stores of grace.
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End, Ac-cept the praise I bring. A - men.

5 Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought;
But when I see Thee as Thou art,
I'll praise Thee as I ought.

6 Till then I would Thy love proclaim
With every fleeting breath;
And may the music of Thy name
Refresh my soul in death.

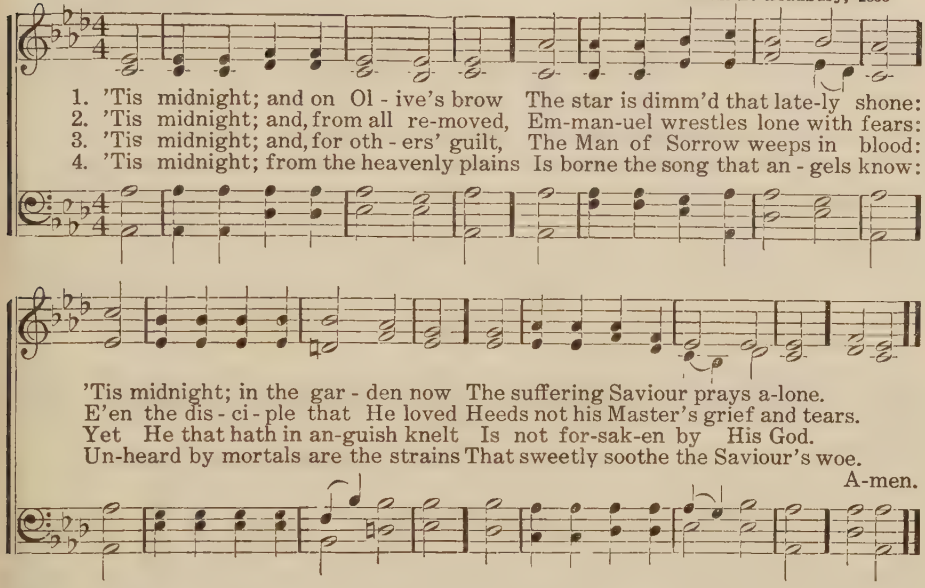
102. ST. THEODULPH 7 6 7 6 D.

Theodulph of Orleans, 821 — Melchoir Teschner, 1615


1. All glo - ry, laud and hon - or To Thee, Re - deem - er, King,
2. Thou art the King of Is - rael, Thou Da - vid's roy - al Son,
3. Thou didst ac - cept their prais - es; Ac - cept the pray'rs we bring,
To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring!
Who in the Lord's name com - est, The King and bless - ed One:
Who in all good de - light - est, Thou good and gra - cious King.
The peo - ple of the He - brews With palms be - fore Thee went:
To Thee, be - fore Thy pas - sion, They sang their hymns of praise;
All glo - ry, laud and hon - or To Thee, Re - deem - er, King,
Our praise and pray'r and an - thems Be - fore Thee we pre - sent.
To Thee, now high ex - alt - ed, Our mel - o - dy we raise.
To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring! A-men.

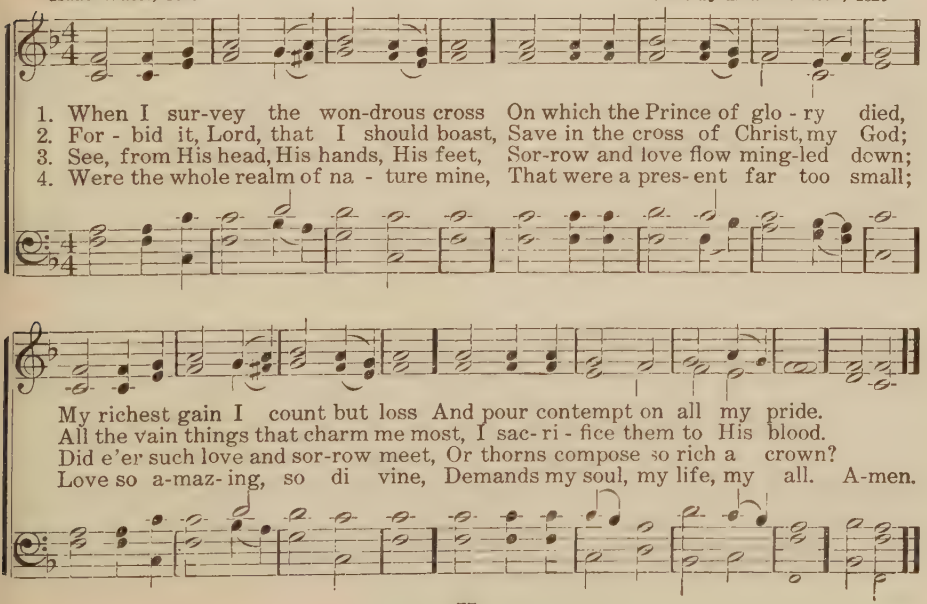
103. OLIVE'S BROW L. M.

William B. Tappan, 1822 — William B. Bradbury, 1853


1. 'Tis midnight; and on Ol - ive's brow The star is dimm'd that late-ly shone:
2. 'Tis midnight; and, from all re-moved, Em-man-uel wrestles lone with fears:
3. 'Tis midnight; and, for oth - ers' guilt, The Man of Sorrow weeps in blood:
4. 'Tis midnight; from the heavenly plains Is borne the song that an - gels know:
'Tis midnight; in the gar - den now The suffering Saviour prays a-lone.
E'en the dis - ci - ple that He loved Heeds not his Master's grief and tears.
Yet He that hath in an-guish knelt Is not for-sak-en by His God.
Un-heard by mortals are the strains That sweetly soothe the Saviour's woe.
A-men.

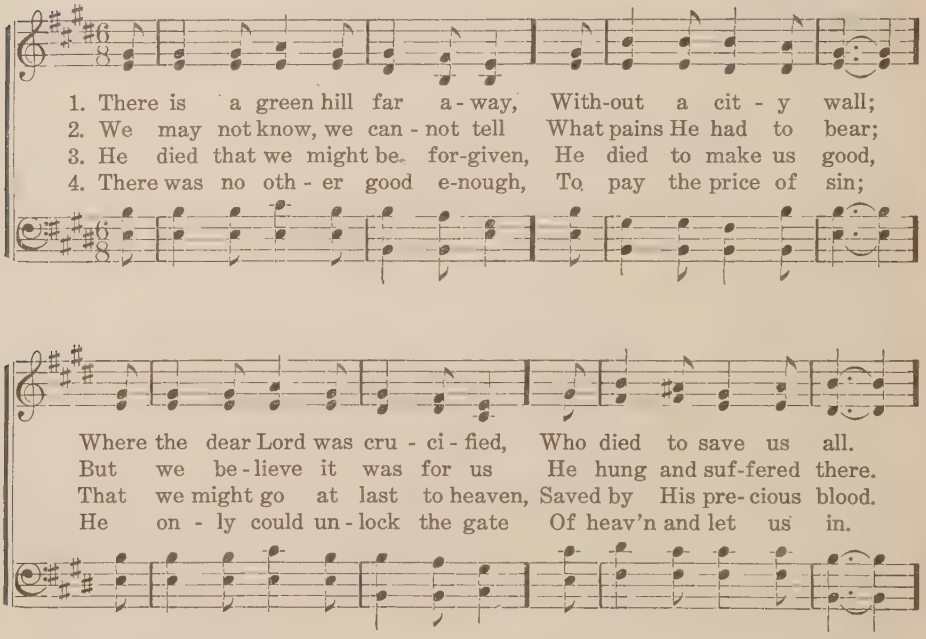
104. HAMBURG L. M.

Isaac Watts, 1707 — Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1824

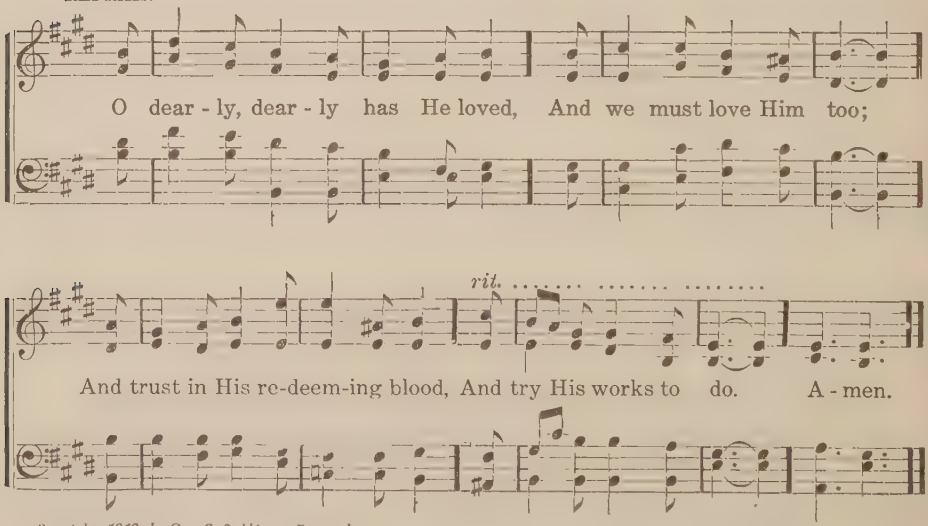

1. When I sur-vey the won-drous cross On which the Prince of glo - ry died,
2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the cross of Christ, my God;
3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor-row and love flow ming-led down;
4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were a pres-ent far too small;
My richest gain I count but loss And pour contempt on all my pride.
All the vain things that charm me most, I sac-ri - fice them to His blood.
Did e'er such love and sor-row meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
Love so a-maz-ing, so di vine, Demands my soul, my life, my all. A-men.

105. THERE IS A GREEN HILL C. M. With Refrain

Cecil F. Alexander, 1848 — George C. Stebbins


1. There is a green hill far a - way, With-out a cit - y wall;
2. We may not know, we can - not tell What pains He had to bear;
3. He died that we might be for-given, He died to make us good,
4. There was no oth - er good e-nough, To pay the price of sin;
Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all.
But we be - lieve it was for us He hung and suf-fered there.
That we might go at last to heaven, Saved by His pre- cious blood.
He on - ly could un - lock the gate Of heav'n and let us in.

REFRAIN.



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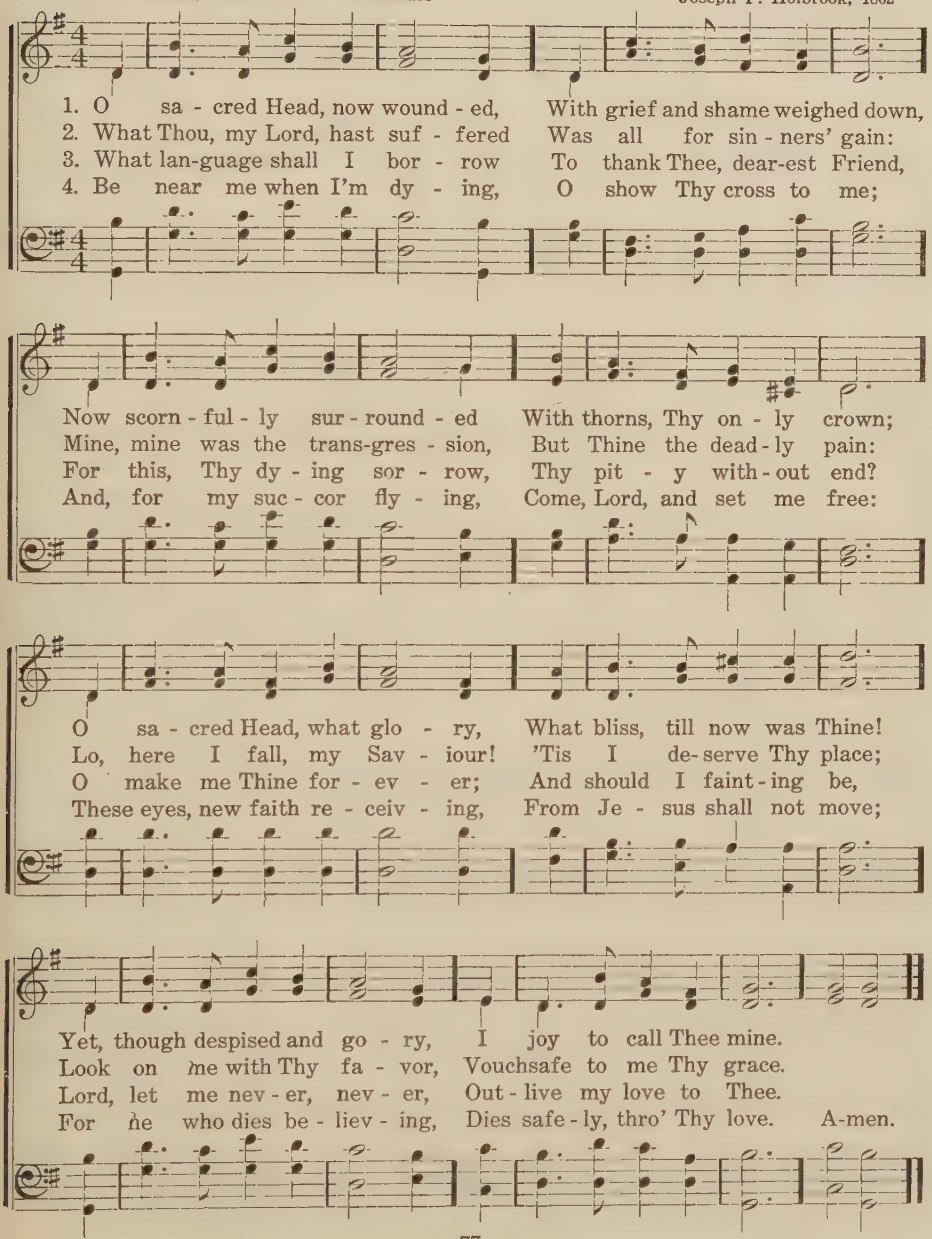
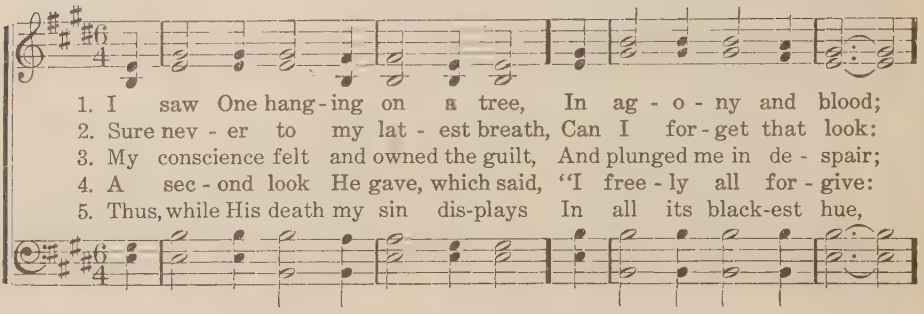
106. GERHARDT 7 6 7 6 D.

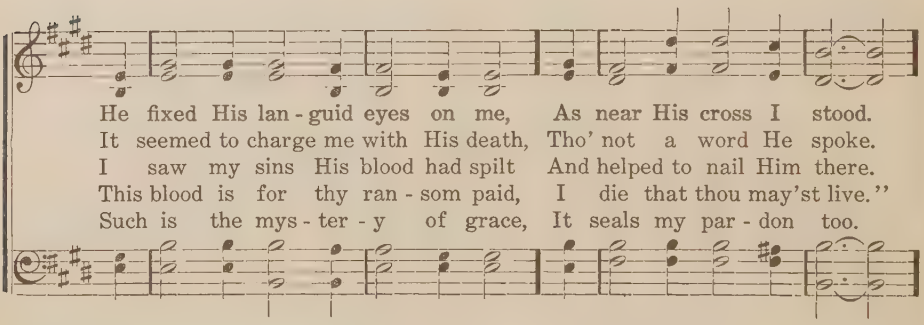
Bernard of Clairvaux, (1091-1153)
Paulus Gerhardt, 1656: tr. J. W. Alexander

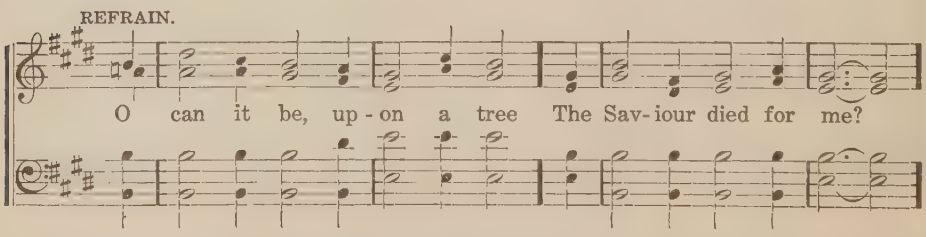
Joseph P. Holbrook, 1862

1. O sa - cred Head, now wound - ed, With grief and shame weighed down,
2. What Thou, my Lord, hast suf - fered Was all for sin - ners' gain:
3. What lan-guage shall I bor - row To thank Thee, dear-est Friend,
4. Be near me when I'm dy - ing, O show Thy cross to me;
Now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed With thorns, Thy on - ly crown;
Mine, mine was the trans-gres - sion, But Thine the dead - ly pain:
For this, Thy dy - ing sor - row, Thy pit - y with - out end?
And, for my suc - cor fly - ing, Come, Lord, and set me free:
O sa - cred Head, what glo - ry, What bliss, till now was Thine!
Lo, here I fall, my Sav - iour! 'Tis I de-serve Thy place;
O make me Thine for - ev - er; And should I faint - ing be,
These eyes, new faith re - ceiv - ing, From Je - sus shall not move;
Yet, though despised and go - ry, I joy to call Thee mine.
Look on me with Thy fa - vor, Vouchsafe to me Thy grace.
Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er, Out - live my love to Thee.
For he who dies be - liev - ing, Dies safe - ly, thro' Thy love. A-men.

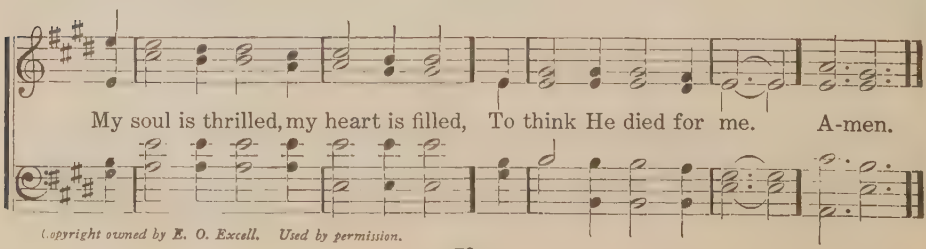
107. O CAN IT BE C. M. With Refrain

John Newton — E. O. Excell


1. I saw One hang-ing on a tree, In ag - o - ny and blood;
2. Sure nev - er to my lat - est breath, Can I for-get that look:
3. My conscience felt and owned the guilt, And plunged me in de - spair;
4. A sec - ond look He gave, which said, "I free - ly all for - give:
5. Thus, while His death my sin dis-plays In all its black-est hue,


He fixed His lan - guid eyes on me, As near His cross I stood.
It seemed to charge me with His death, Tho' not a word He spoke.
I saw my sins His blood had spilt And helped to nail Him there.
This blood is for thy ran - som paid, I die that thou may'st live."
Such is the mys - ter - y of grace, It seals my par - don too.





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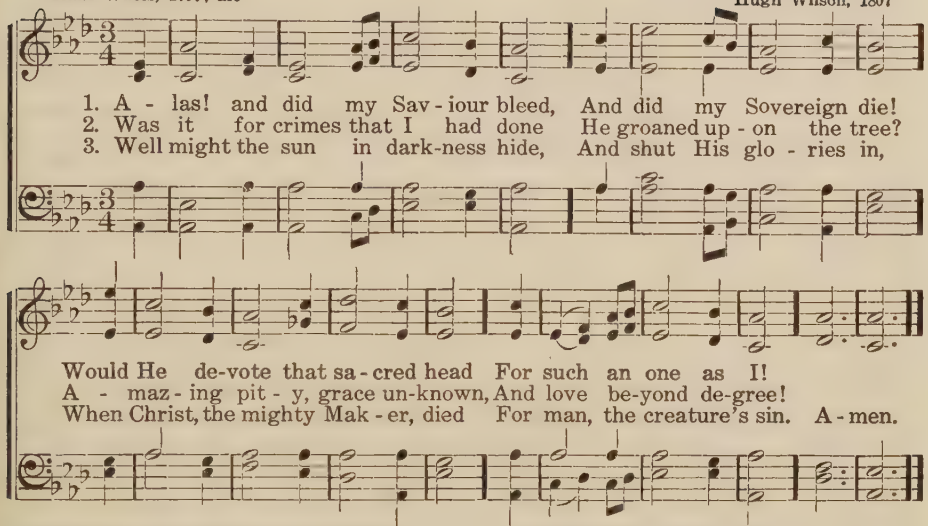
108. MARTYRDOM C. M.

Isaac Watts, 1707; alt

Hugh Wilson, 1807


1. A - las! and did my Sav - iour bleed, And did my Sovereign die!
2. Was it for crimes that I had done He groaned up - on the tree?
3. Well might the sun in dark-ness hide, And shut His glo - ries in,
Would He de-vote that sa - cred head For such an one as I!
A - maz - ing pit - y, grace un-known, And love be-yond de-gree!
When Christ, the mighty Mak - er, died For man, the creature's sin. A - men.

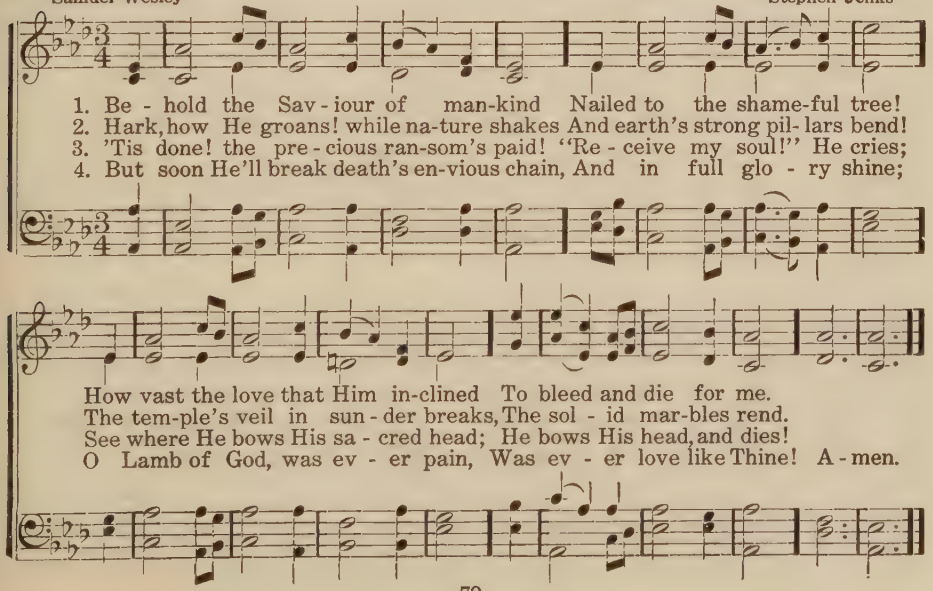
4 Thus might I hide my shamed face
While His dear cross appears,
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
And melt mine eyes to tears.

5 But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe;
Here, Lord, I give myself to Thee,
'Tis all that I can do.

109. COMMUNION C. M.

Samuel Wesley

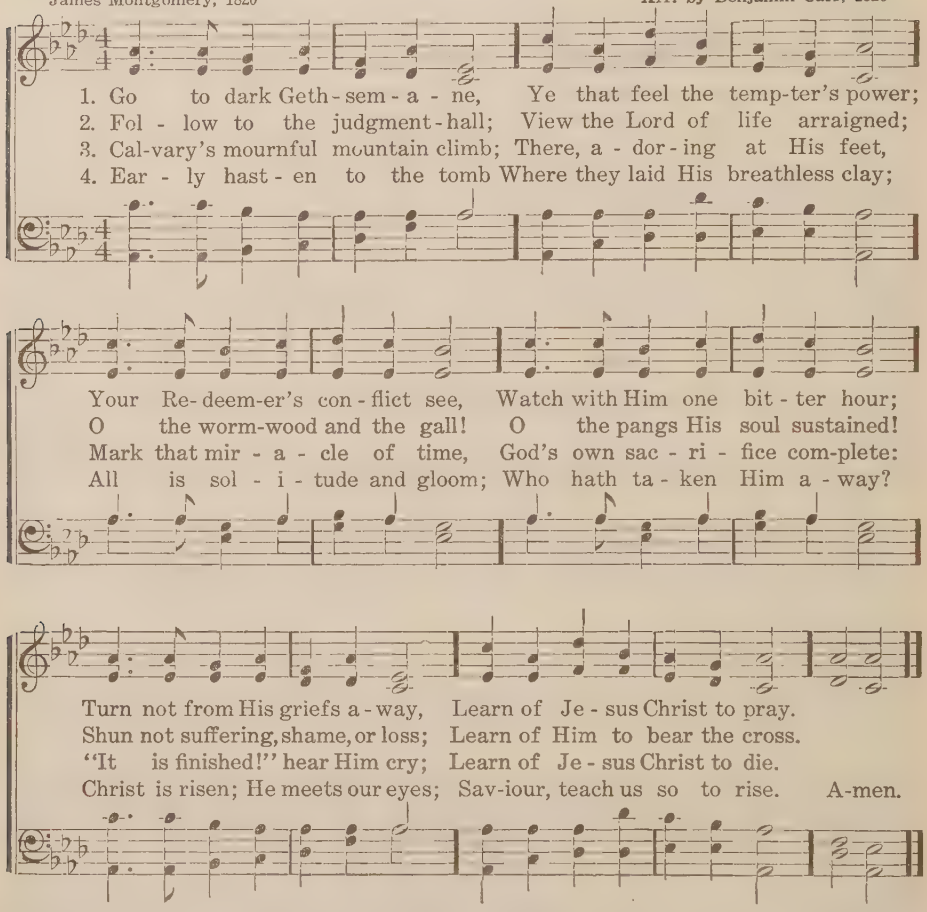
Stephen Jenks


1. Be - hold the Sav - iour of man-kind Nailed to the shame-ful tree!
2. Hark, how He groans! while na-ture shakes And earth's strong pil - lars bend!
3. 'Tis done! the pre - cious ran-som's paid! "Re - ceive my soul!" He cries;
4. But soon He'll break death's en-vious chain, And in full glo - ry shine;
How vast the love that Him in-clined To bleed and die for me.
The tem-ple's veil in sun - der breaks, The sol - id mar-bles rend.
See where He bows His sa - cred head; He bows His head, and dies!
O Lamb of God, was ev - er pain, Was ev - er love like Thine! A - men.

110. SPANISH HYMN 777777.

James Montgomery, 1820

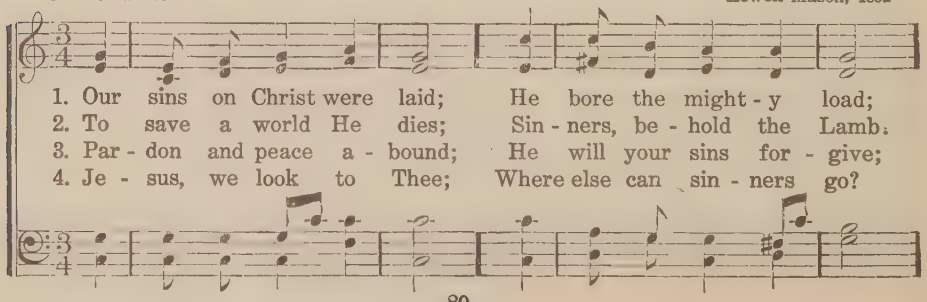
Arr. by Benjamin Carr, 1826

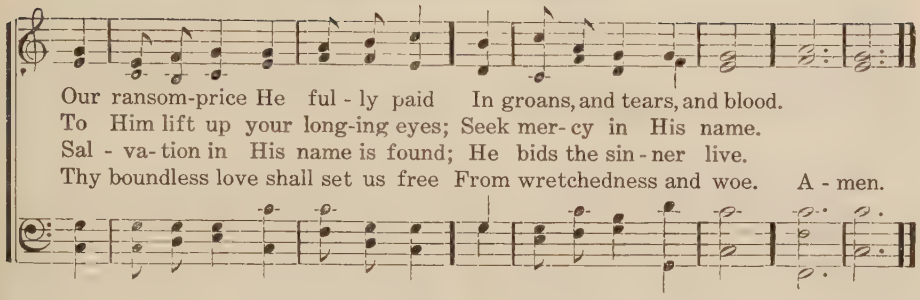

1. Go to dark Geth-sem-a-ne, Ye that feel the temp-ter's power;
2. Fol-low to the judgment-hall; View the Lord of life arraigned;
3. Cal-vary's mournful mountain climb; There, a-dor-ing at His feet,
4. Ear-ly hast-en to the tomb Where they laid His breathless clay;
Your Re-deem-er's con-flict see, Watch with Him one bit-ter hour;
O the worm-wood and the gall! O the pangs His soul sustained!
Mark that mir-a-cle of time, God's own sac-ri-fice com-plete:
All is sol-i-tude and gloom; Who hath ta-ken Him a-way?
Turn not from His griefs a-way, Learn of Je-sus Christ to pray.
Shun not suffering, shame, or loss; Learn of Him to bear the cross.
"It is finished!" hear Him cry; Learn of Je-sus Christ to die.
Christ is risen; He meets our eyes; Sav-iour, teach us so to rise. A-men.

111. BOYLSTON S. M.

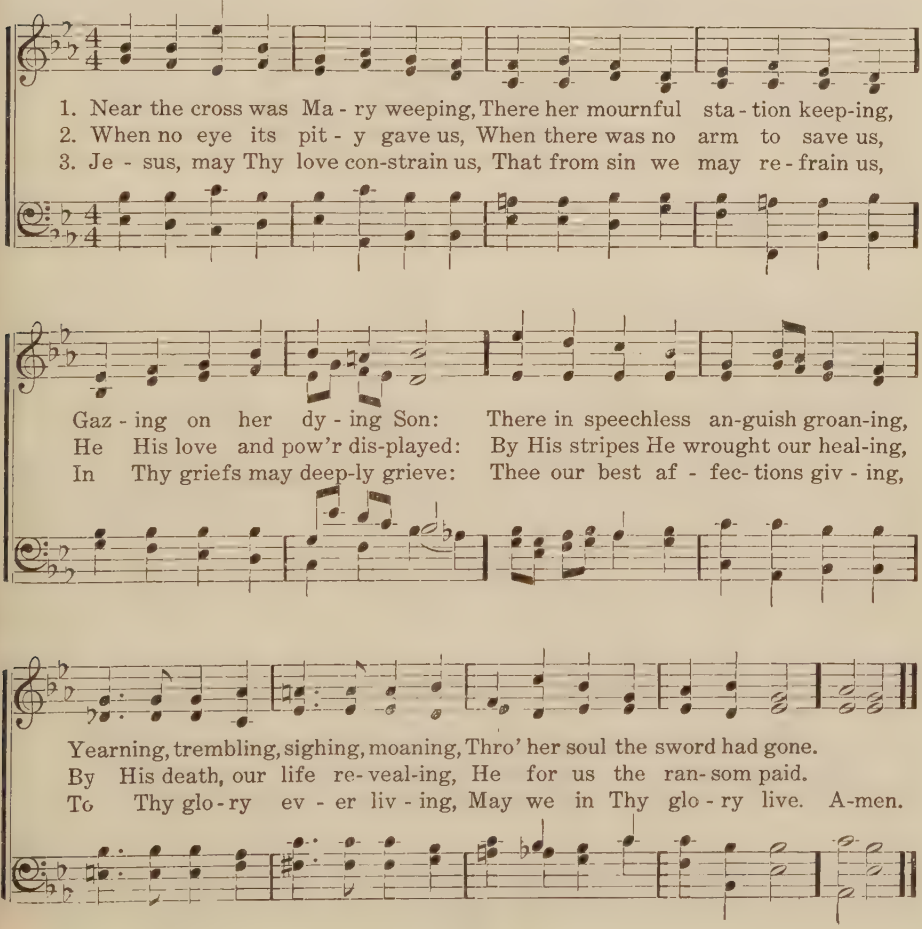
John Fawcett

Lowell Mason, 1832


1. Our sins on Christ were laid; He bore the might-y load;
2. To save a world He dies; Sin-ners, be-hold the Lamb:
3. Par-don and peace a-bound; He will your sins for-give;
4. Je-sus, we look to Thee; Where else can sin-ners go?

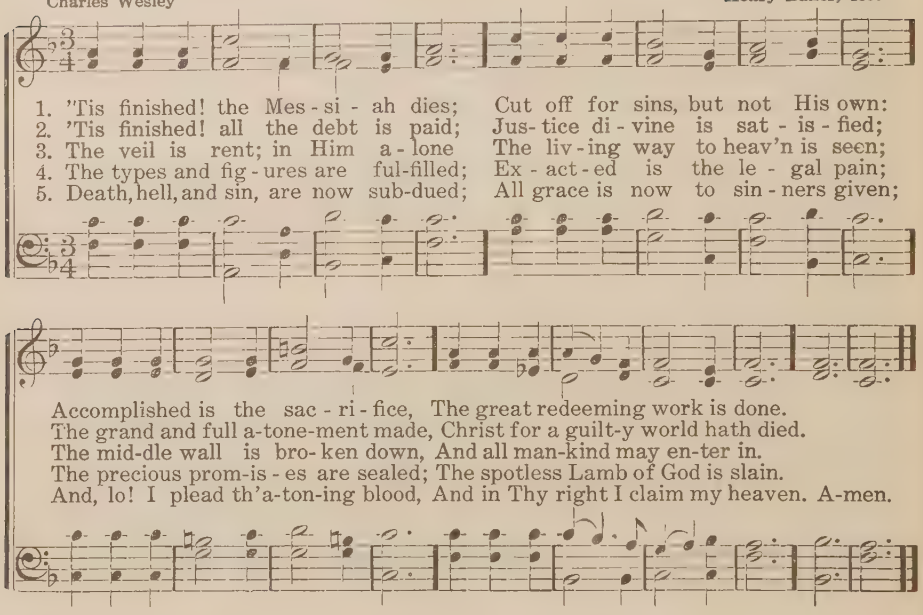

Our ransom-price He ful - ly paid In groans, and tears, and blood.
To Him lift up your long-ing eyes; Seek mer- cy in His name.
Sal - va- tion in His name is found; He bids the sin - ner live.
Thy boundless love shall set us free From wretchedness and woe. A - men.

112. STABAT MATER 887887.

Jacopone Da Todi, 1300 — H. Knight

1. Near the cross was Ma - ry weeping, There her mournful sta - tion keep-ing,
2. When no eye its pit - y gave us, When there was no arm to save us,
3. Je - sus, may Thy love con-strain us, That from sin we may re - frain us,
Gaz - ing on her dy - ing Son: There in speechless an-guish groan-ing,
He His love and pow'r dis-played: By His stripes He wrought our heal-ing,
In Thy griefs may deep-ly grieve: Thee our best af - fec- tions giv - ing,
Yearning, trembling, sighing, moaning, Thro' her soul the sword had gone.
By His death, our life re- veal-ing, He for us the ran- som paid.
To Thy glo - ry ev - er liv - ing, May we in Thy glo - ry live. A-men.

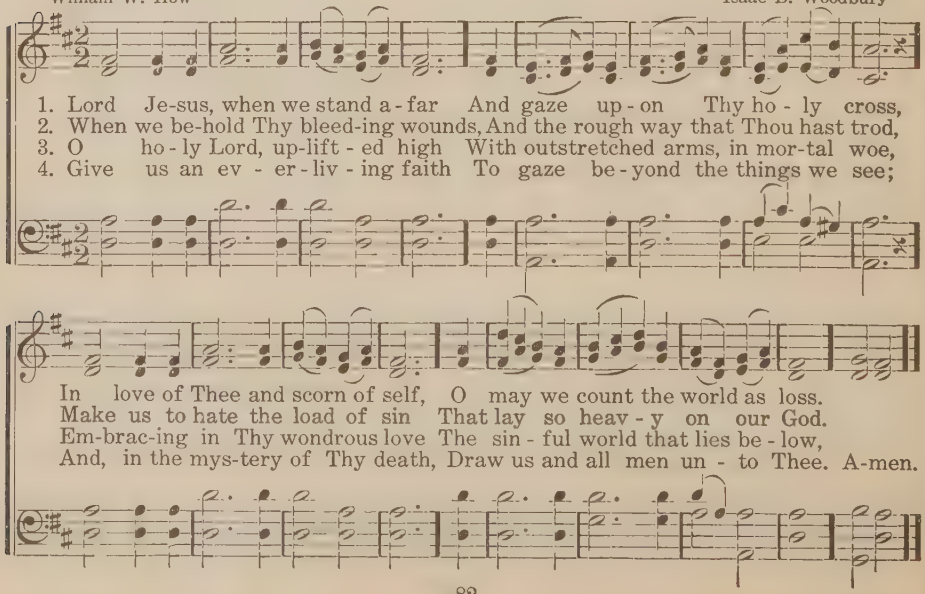
113. HESPERUS L. M.

Charles Wesley — Henry Baker, 1866

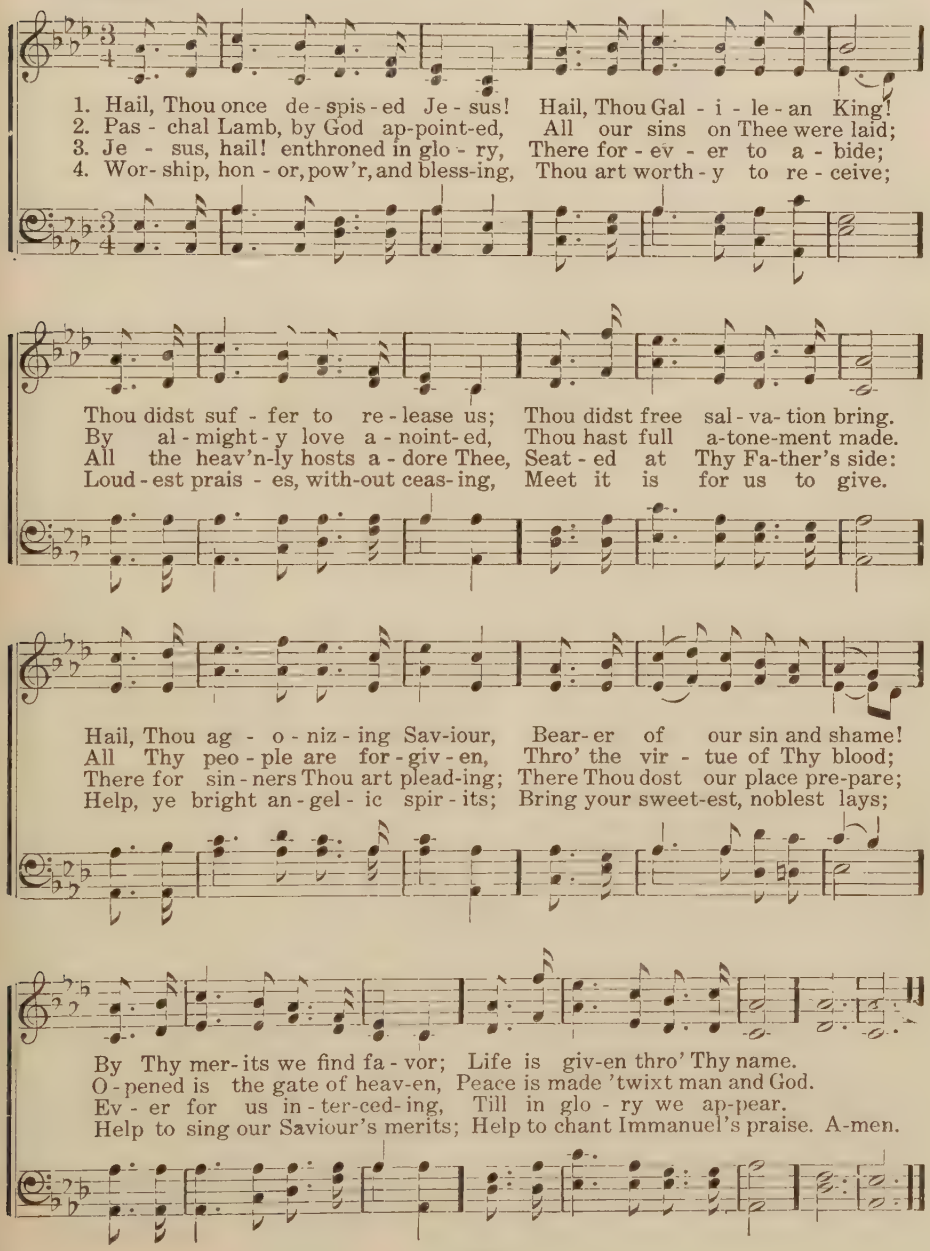

1. 'Tis finished! the Mes - si - ah dies; Cut off for sins, but not His own:
2. 'Tis finished! all the debt is paid; Jus- tice di - vine is sat - is - fied;
3. The veil is rent; in Him a - lone The liv - ing way to heav'n is seen;
4. The types and fig - ures are ful-filled; Ex - act - ed is the le - gal pain;
5. Death, hell, and sin, are now sub-dued; All grace is now to sin - ners given;
Accomplished is the sac - ri - fice, The great redeeming work is done.
The grand and full a-tone-ment made, Christ for a guilt-y world hath died.
The mid-dle wall is bro- ken down, And all man-kind may en-ter in.
The precious prom-is - es are sealed; The spotless Lamb of God is slain.
And, lo! I plead th'a-ton-ing blood, And in Thy right I claim my heaven. A-men.

114. EUCHARIST L. M.

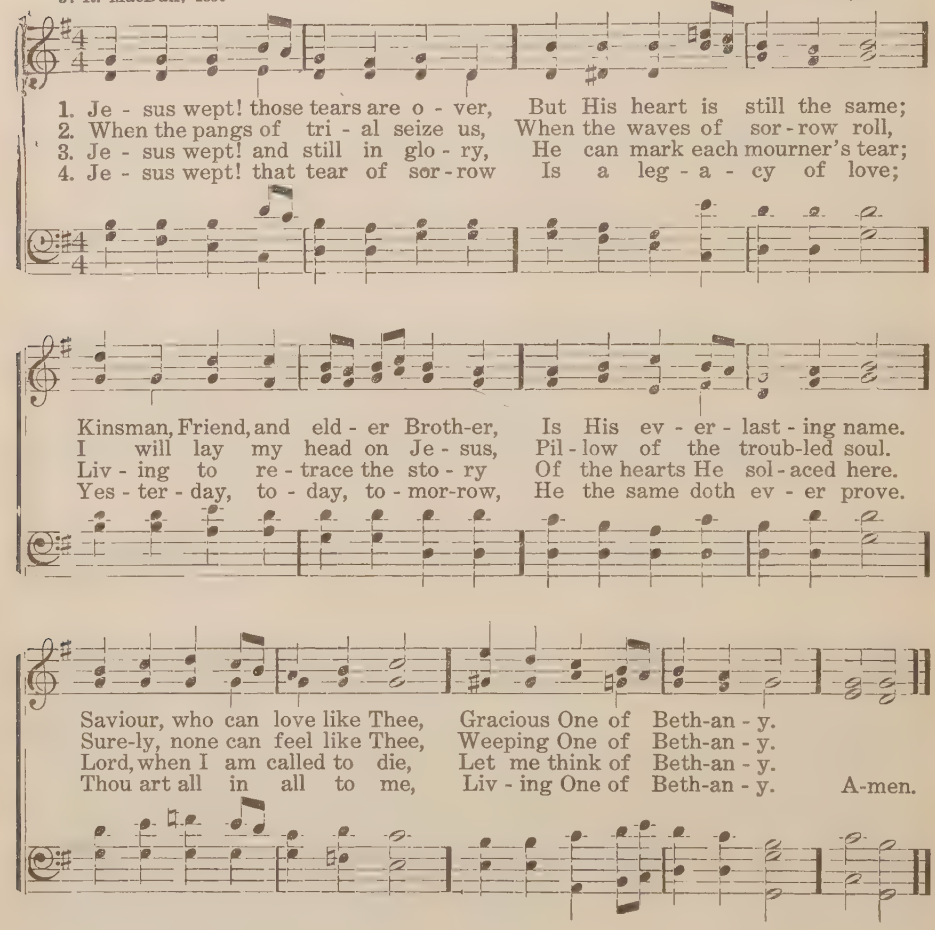
William W. How — Isaac B. Woodbury


1. Lord Je-sus, when we stand a - far And gaze up - on Thy ho - ly cross,
2. When we be-hold Thy bleed-ing wounds, And the rough way that Thou hast trod,
3. O ho - ly Lord, up-lift - ed high With outstretched arms, in mor-tal woe,
4. Give us an ev - er - liv - ing faith To gaze be - yond the things we see;
In love of Thee and scorn of self, O may we count the world as loss.
Make us to hate the load of sin That lay so heav - y on our God.
Em-brac-ing in Thy wondrous love The sin - ful world that lies be - low,
And, in the mys-tery of Thy death, Draw us and all men un - to Thee. A-men.

115. AUTUMN 8 7 8 7 D.

John Bakewell, 1757 — L. von Esch, 1810

1. Hail, Thou once de - spis - ed Je - sus! Hail, Thou Gal - i - le - an King!
2. Pas - chal Lamb, by God ap-point-ed, All our sins on Thee were laid;
3. Je - sus, hail! enthroned in glo - ry, There for - ev - er to a - bide;
4. Wor - ship, hon - or, pow'r, and bless-ing, Thou art worth - y to re - ceive;
Thou didst suf - fer to re - lease us; Thou didst free sal - va - tion bring.
By al - might - y love a - noint - ed, Thou hast full a-tone-ment made.
All the heav'n-ly hosts a - dore Thee, Seat - ed at Thy Fa-ther's side:
Loud - est prais - es, with-out ceas-ing, Meet it is for us to give.
Hail, Thou ag - o - niz - ing Sav-iour, Bear-er of our sin and shame!
All Thy peo - ple are for - giv - en, Thro' the vir - tue of Thy blood;
There for sin - ners Thou art plead-ing; There Thou dost our place pre-pare;
Help, ye bright an - gel - ic spir - its; Bring your sweet-est, noblest lays;
By Thy mer - its we find fa - vor; Life is giv-en thro' Thy name.
O - pened is the gate of heav-en, Peace is made 'twixt man and God.
Ev - er for us in - ter-ced-ing, Till in glo - ry we ap-pear.
Help to sing our Saviour's merits; Help to chant Immanuel's praise. A-men.

116. GOUNOD 878777.

J. R. MacDuff, 1859 — Charles F. Gounod, 1872

1. Je - sus wept! those tears are o - ver, But His heart is still the same;
2. When the pangs of tri - al seize us, When the waves of sor - row roll,
3. Je - sus wept! and still in glo - ry, He can mark each mourner's tear;
4. Je - sus wept! that tear of sor - row Is a leg - a - cy of love;
Kinsman, Friend, and eld - er Broth-er, Is His ev - er - last - ing name.
I will lay my head on Je - sus, Pil - low of the troub-led soul.
Liv - ing to re - trace the sto - ry Of the hearts He sol - aced here.
Yes - ter - day, to - day, to - mor-row, He the same doth ev - er prove.
Saviour, who can love like Thee, Gracious One of Beth-an - y.
Sure-ly, none can feel like Thee, Weeping One of Beth-an - y.
Lord, when I am called to die, Let me think of Beth-an - y.
Thou art all in all to me, Liv - ing One of Beth-an - y. A-men.

117. GOUNOD 878777.

1 One there is, above all others,
Well deserves the name of Friend;
His is love beyond a brother's,
Costly, free, and knows no end:
They, who once His kindness prove,
Find it everlasting love.

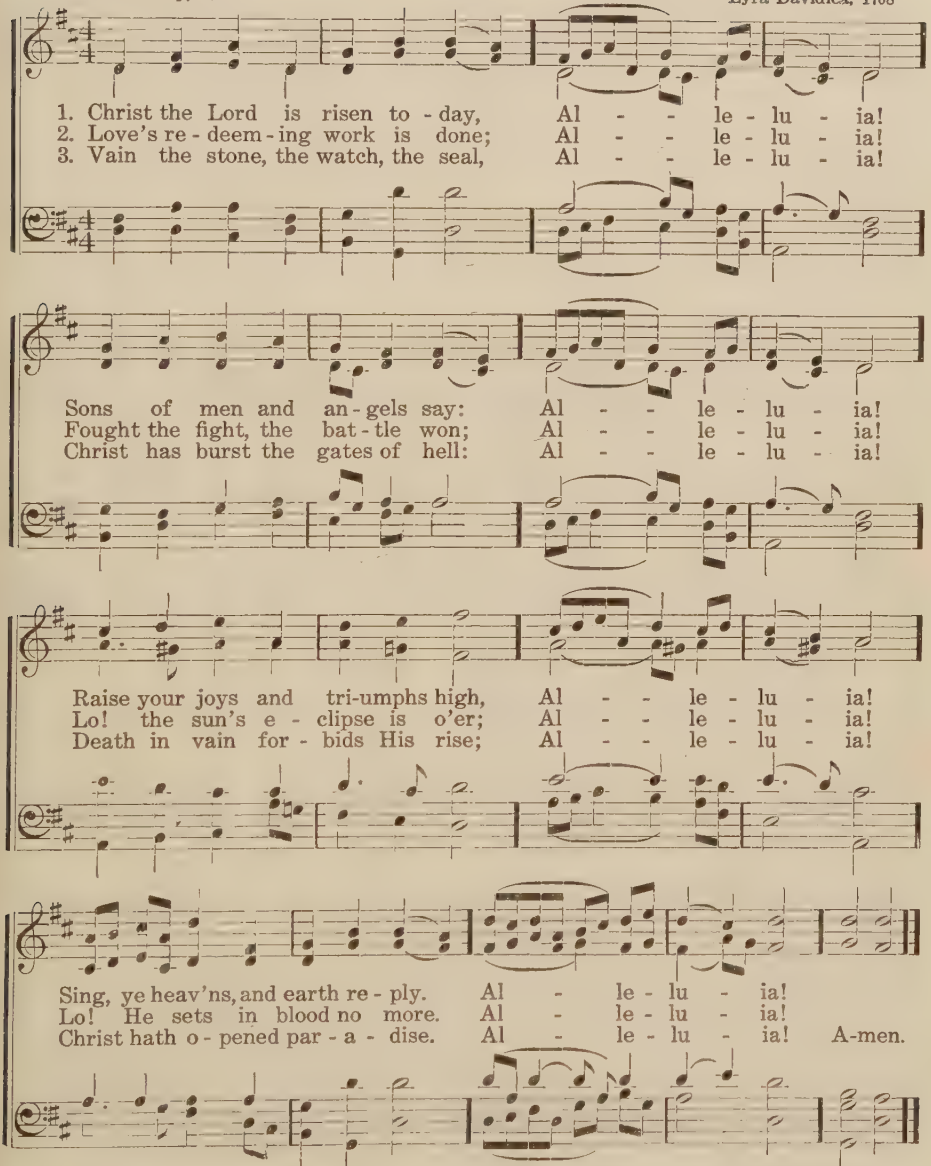
2 Which of all our friends, to save us,
Could or would have shed His blood?
But our Jesus died to have us
Reconciled in Him to God:
This was boundless love indeed!
Jesus is a Friend in need.

3 O for grace our hearts to soften!
Teach us, Lord, at length to love:
We alas! forget too often
What a Friend we have above;
But when home our souls are brought,
We will love Thee as we ought.

John Newton, 1779

118. WORGAN 7777. With Alleluia

Charles Wesley, 1739

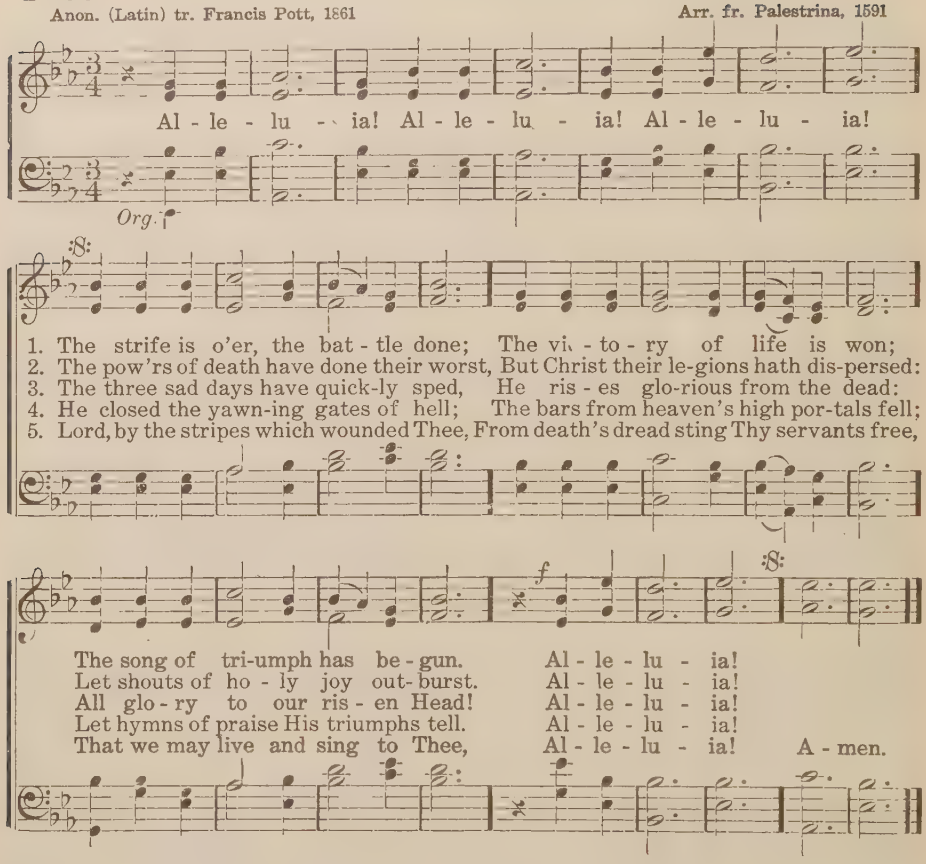
Lyra Davidica, 1708

1. Christ the Lord is risen to - day, Al - - le - lu - ia!
2. Love's re - deem - ing work is done; Al - - le - lu - ia!
3. Vain the stone, the watch, the seal, Al - - le - lu - ia!
Sons of men and an - gels say: Al - - le - lu - ia!
Fought the fight, the bat - tle won; Al - - le - lu - ia!
Christ has burst the gates of hell: Al - - le - lu - ia!
Raise your joys and tri-umphs high, Al - - le - lu - ia!
Lo! the sun's e - clipse is o'er; Al - - le - lu - ia!
Death in vain for - bids His rise; Al - - le - lu - ia!
Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth re - ply. Al - le - lu - ia!
Lo! He sets in blood no more. Al - le - lu - ia!
Christ hath o - pened par - a - dise. Al - le - lu - ia! A-men.

4 Lives again our glorious King;
Where, O death, is now thy sting?
Once He died our souls to save;
Where thy victory, O grave?

5 Soar we now where Christ has led,
Following our exalted Head;
Made like Him, like Him we rise;
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies!

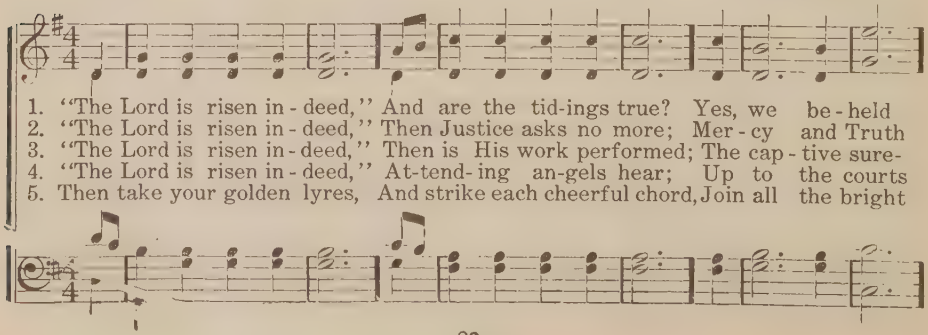
119. VICTORY 8884.

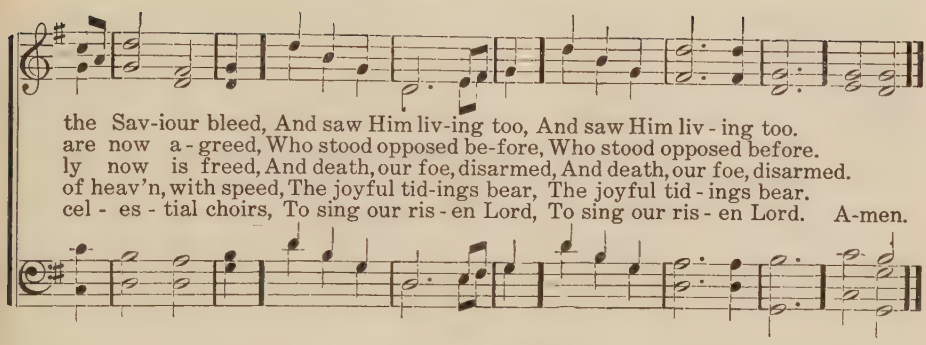
Anon. (Latin) tr. Francis Pott, 1861 — Arr. fr. Palestrina, 1591


Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
Org.
1. The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done; The vi - to - ry of life is won;
2. The pow'rs of death have done their worst, But Christ their le-gions hath dis-persed:
3. The three sad days have quick-ly sped, He ris - es glo-rious from the dead:
4. He closed the yawn-ing gates of hell; The bars from heaven's high por-tals fell;
5. Lord, by the stripes which wounded Thee, From death's dread sting Thy servants free,
f
The song of tri-umph has be - gun. Al - le - lu - ia!
Let shouts of ho - ly joy out-burst. Al - le - lu - ia!
All glo - ry to our ris - en Head! Al - le - lu - ia!
Let hymns of praise His triumphs tell. Al - le - lu - ia!
That we may live and sing to Thee, Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

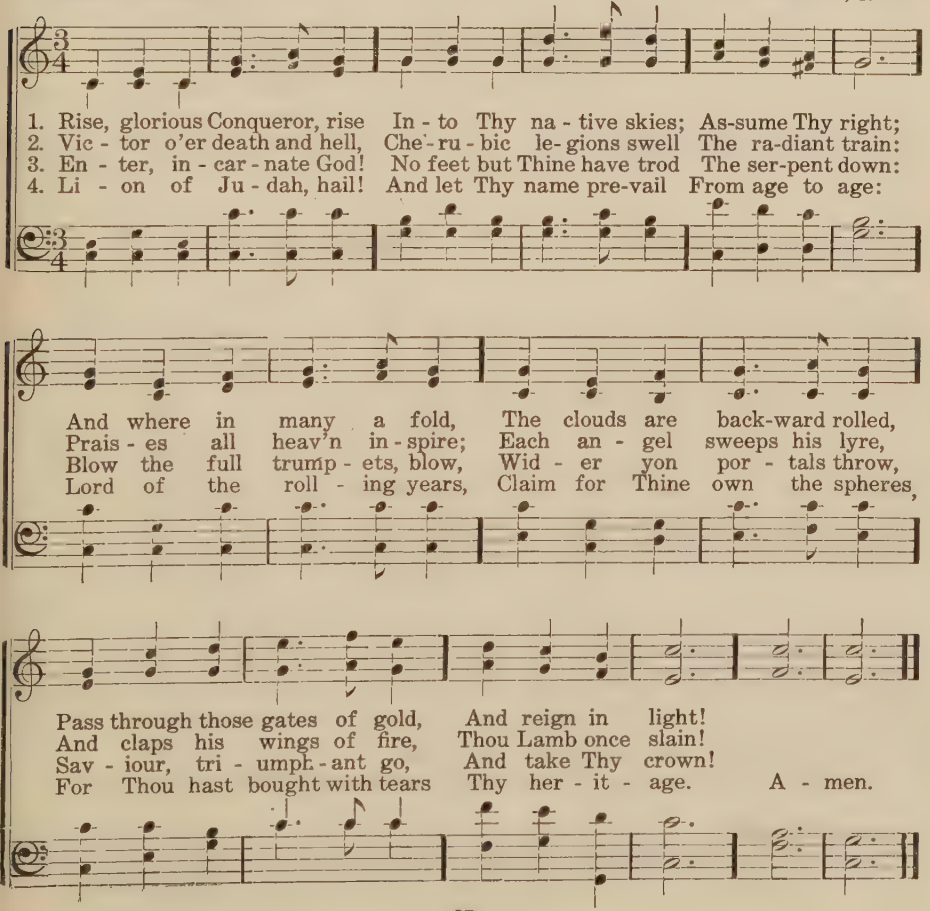
120. BENJAMIN S. M.

Thomas Kelly — Franz J. Haydn


1. "The Lord is risen in - deed," And are the tid-ings true? Yes, we be - held
2. "The Lord is risen in - deed," Then Justice asks no more; Mer - cy and Truth
3. "The Lord is risen in - deed," Then is His work performed; The cap - tive sure-
4. "The Lord is risen in - deed," At-tend- ing an-gels hear; Up to the courts
5. Then take your golden lyres, And strike each cheerful chord, Join all the bright

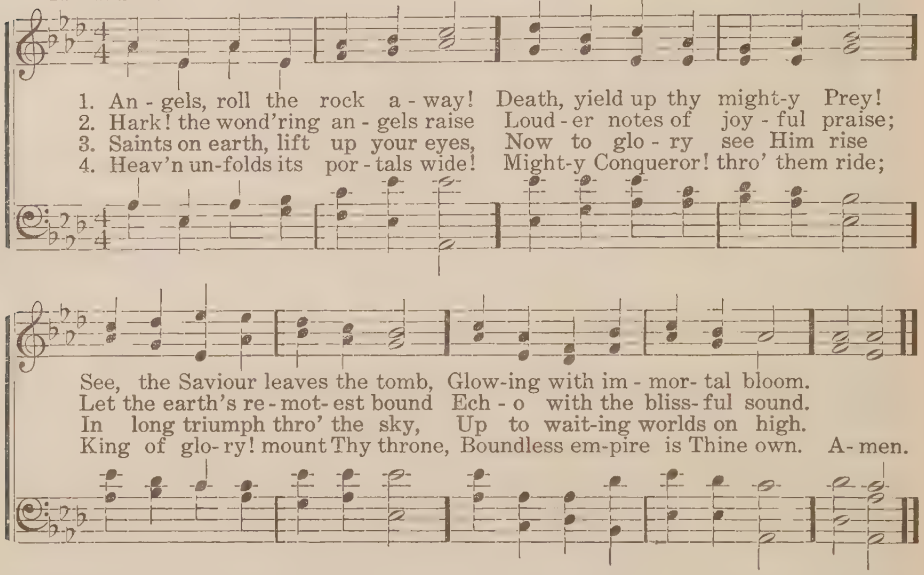

the Sav-iour bleed, And saw Him liv-ing too, And saw Him liv - ing too.
are now a - greed, Who stood opposed be-fore, Who stood opposed before.
ly now is freed, And death, our foe, disarmed, And death, our foe, disarmed.
of heav'n, with speed, The joyful tid-ings bear, The joyful tid - ings bear.
cel - es - tial choirs, To sing our ris - en Lord, To sing our ris - en Lord. A-men.

121. DORT 6646664.

Matthew Bridges — Lowell Mason, 1832

1. Rise, glorious Conqueror, rise In - to Thy na - tive skies; As-sume Thy right;
2. Vic - tor o'er death and hell, Che - ru - bic le - gions swell The ra-diant train:
3. En - ter, in - car - nate God! No feet but Thine have trod The ser-pent down:
4. Li - on of Ju - dah, hail! And let Thy name pre-vail From age to age:
And where in many a fold, The clouds are back-ward rolled,
Prais - es all heav'n in - spire; Each an - gel sweeps his lyre,
Blow the full trump - ets, blow, Wid - er yon por - tals throw,
Lord of the roll - ing years, Claim for Thine own the spheres,
Pass through those gates of gold, And reign in light!
And claps his wings of fire, Thou Lamb once slain!
Sav - iour, tri - umph - ant go, And take Thy crown!
For Thou hast bought with tears Thy her - it - age. A - men.

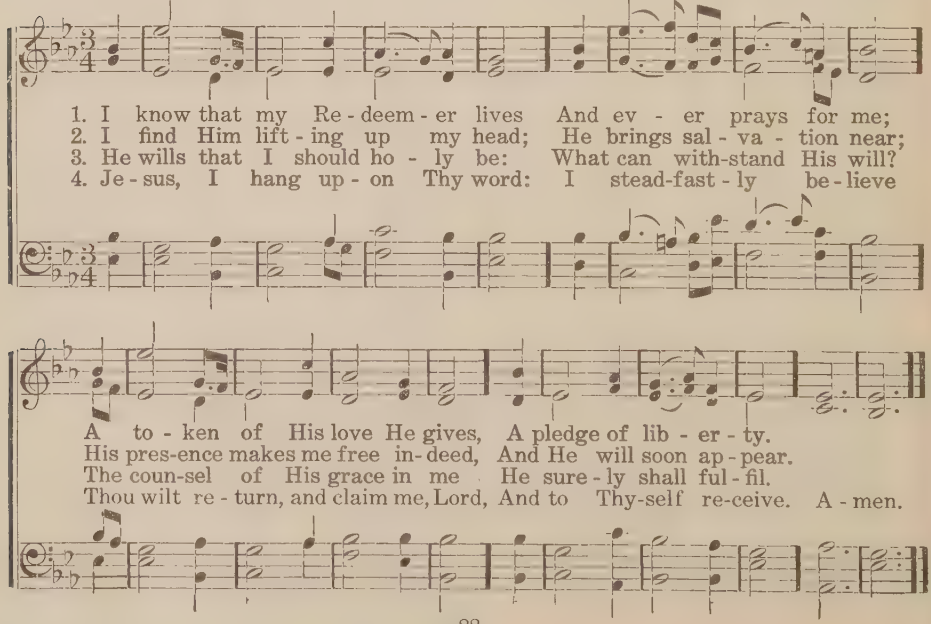
122. EPHRAIM 7777.

Thomas Scott — Henry J. Leslie


1. An - gels, roll the rock a - way! Death, yield up thy might-y Prey!
2. Hark! the wond'ring an - gels raise Loud - er notes of joy - ful praise;
3. Saints on earth, lift up your eyes, Now to glo - ry see Him rise
4. Heav'n un-folds its por - tals wide! Might-y Conqueror! thro' them ride;
See, the Saviour leaves the tomb, Glow-ing with im - mor- tal bloom.
Let the earth's re - mot- est bound Ech - o with the bliss- ful sound.
In long triumph thro' the sky, Up to wait-ing worlds on high.
King of glo- ry! mount Thy throne, Boundless em-pire is Thine own. A - men.

123. BRADFORD C. M.

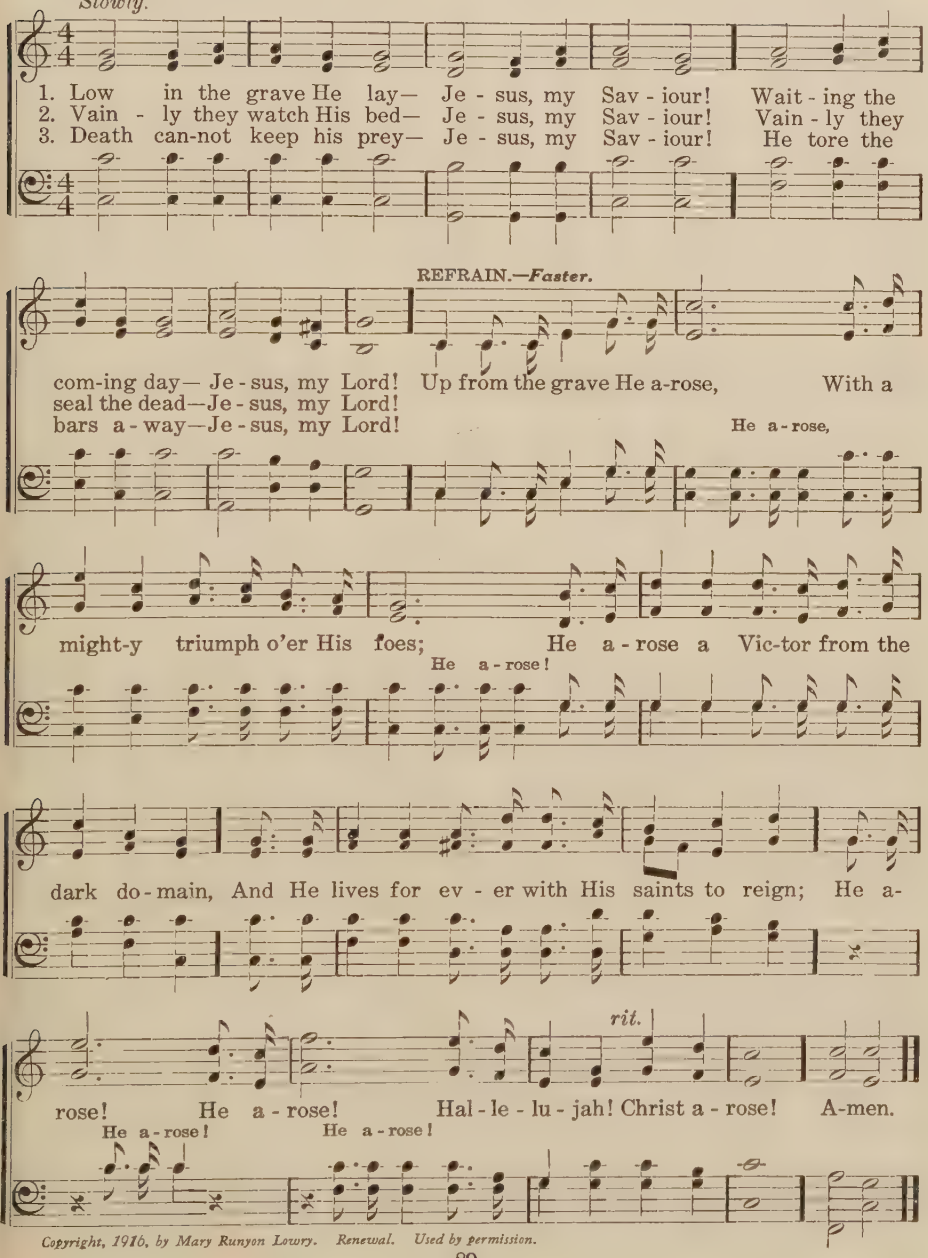
Charles Wesley, 1742 — Arr. fr. George Frederick Händel, 1741


1. I know that my Re - deem - er lives And ev - er prays for me;
2. I find Him lift - ing up my head; He brings sal - va - tion near;
3. He wills that I should ho - ly be: What can with-stand His will?
4. Je - sus, I hang up - on Thy word: I stead-fast - ly be - lieve
A to - ken of His love He gives, A pledge of lib - er - ty.
His pres-ence makes me free in - deed, And He will soon ap - pear.
The coun-sel of His grace in me He sure - ly shall ful - fil.
Thou wilt re - turn, and claim me, Lord, And to Thy-self re-ceive. A - men.

124. CHRIST AROSE 6 5 6 4. With Refrain

Robert Lowry

Robert Lowry

Slowly.

1. Low in the grave He lay— Je - sus, my Sav - iour! Wait - ing the
2. Vain - ly they watch His bed— Je - sus, my Sav - iour! Vain - ly they
3. Death can-not keep his prey— Je - sus, my Sav - iour! He tore the
REFRAIN.—Faster.
com-ing day— Je - sus, my Lord! Up from the grave He a-rose, With a
seal the dead—Je - sus, my Lord!
bars a - way—Je - sus, my Lord!
He a - rose,
might-y triumph o'er His foes; He a - rose a Vic-tor from the
He a - rose!
dark do - main, And He lives for ev - er with His saints to reign; He a-
rit.
rose! He a - rose! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ a - rose! A-men.
He a - rose! He a - rose!

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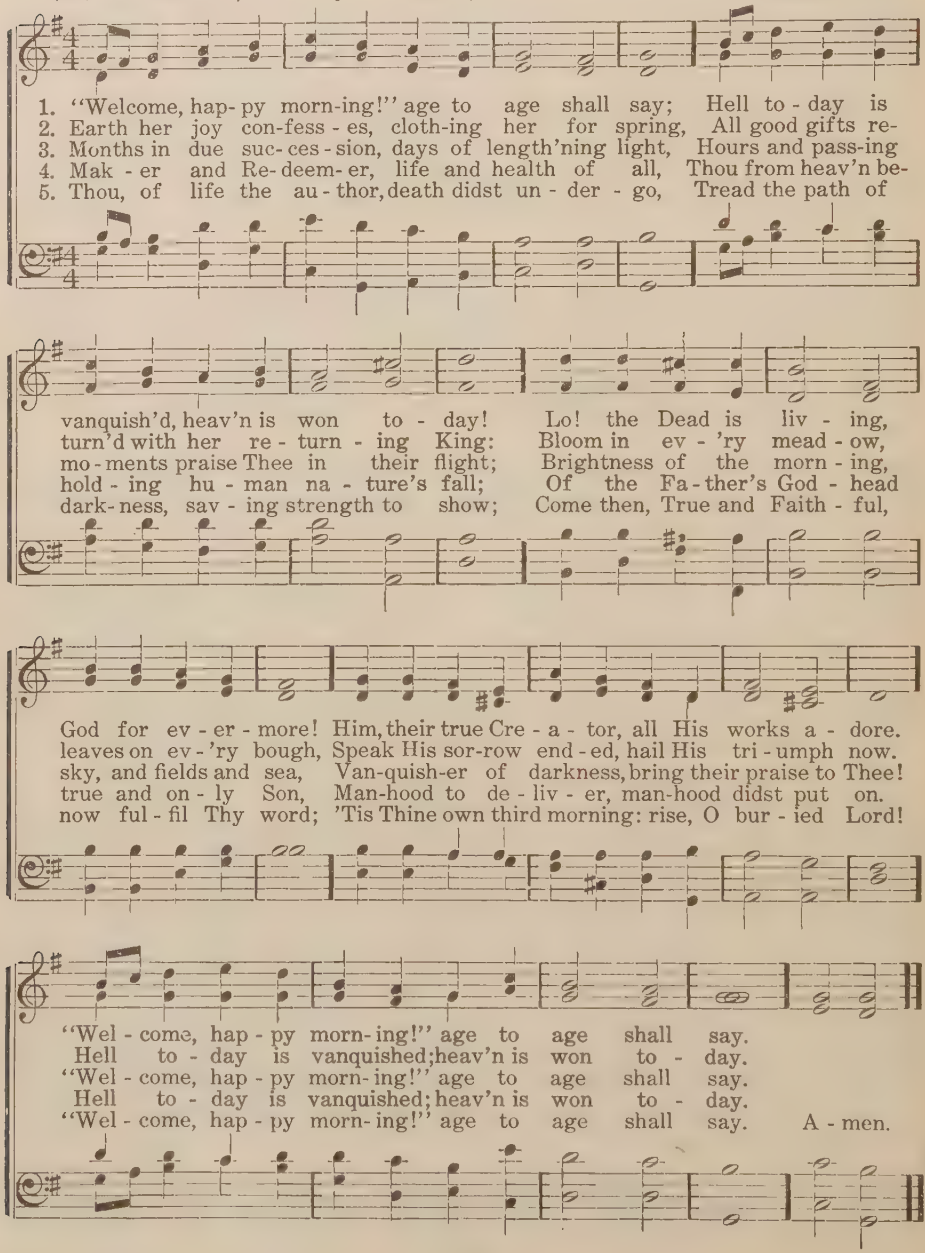
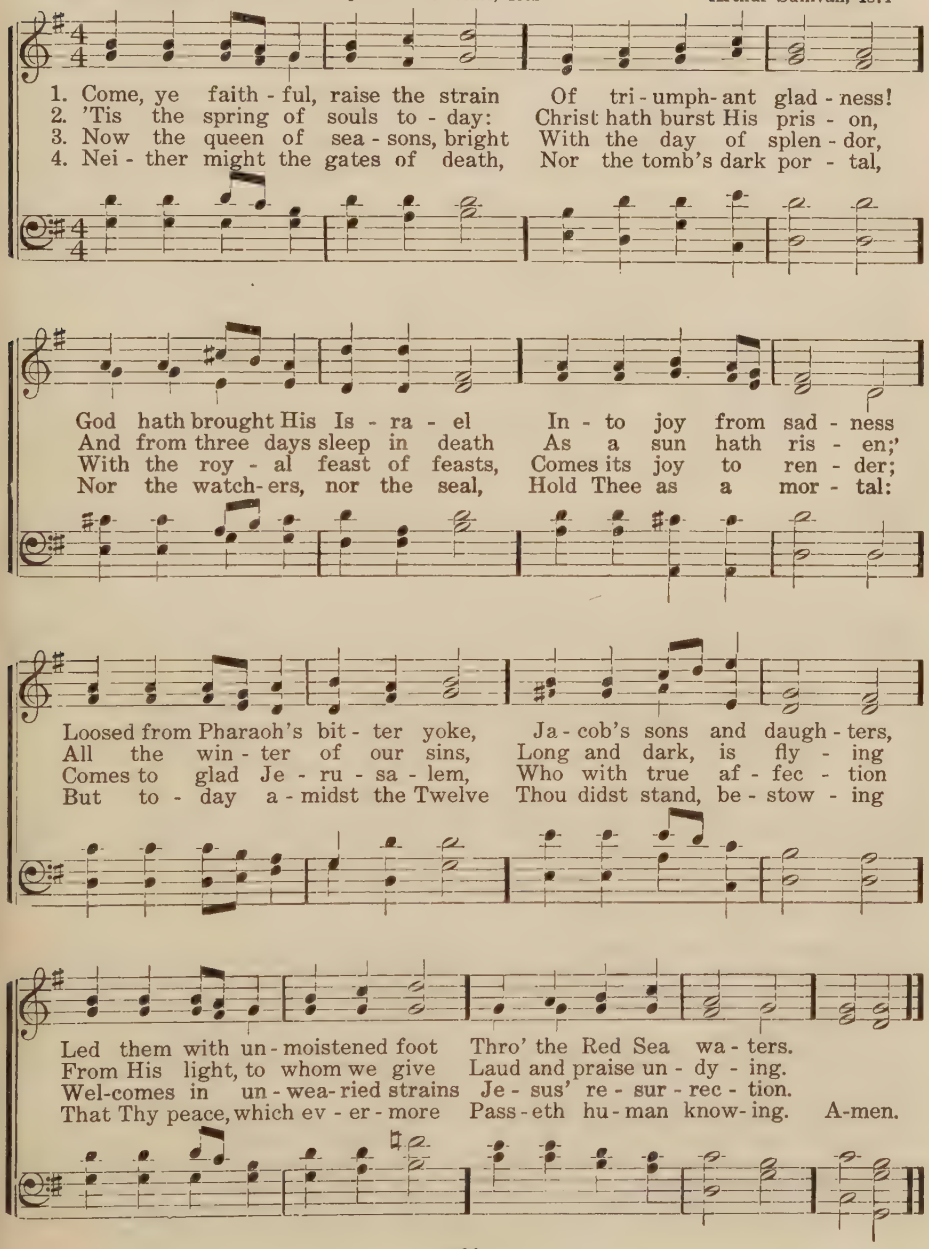
125. FORTUNATUS 11 11 11 11 11.

Venantius Fortunatus, 590; Tr. by John Ellerton, 1868 — Arthur Sullivan, 1874

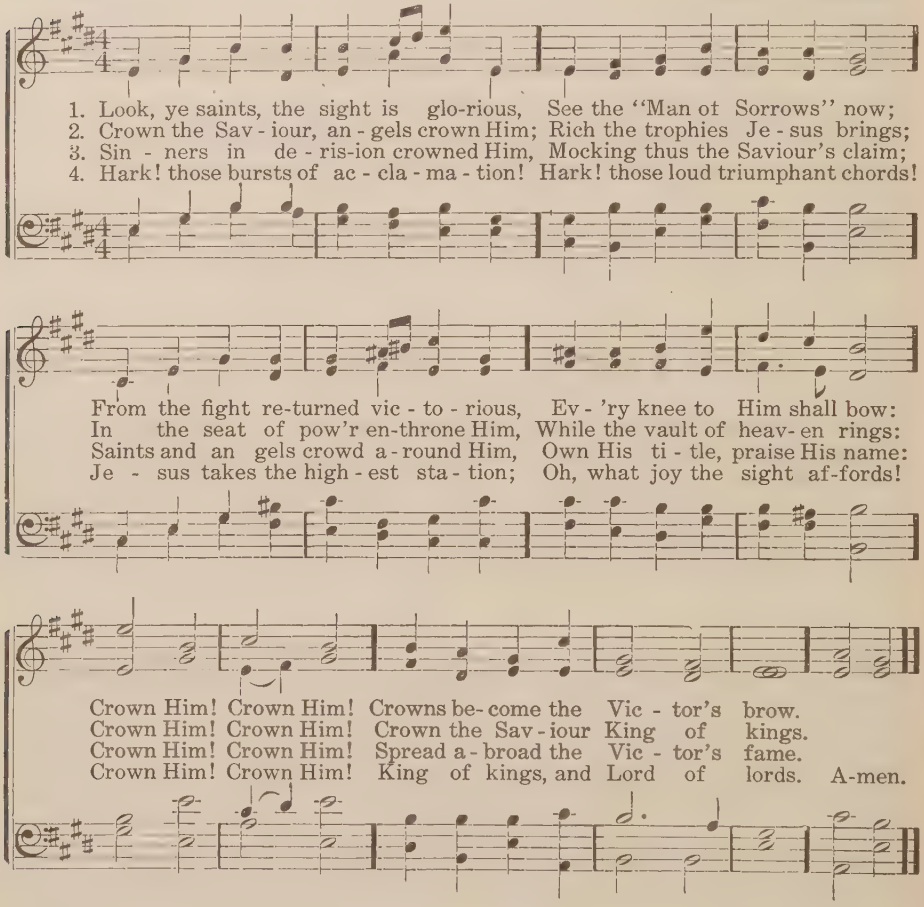

1. "Welcome, hap-py morn-ing!" age to age shall say; Hell to-day is
2. Earth her joy con-fess-es, cloth-ing her for spring, All good gifts re-
3. Months in due suc-ces-sion, days of length'ning light, Hours and pass-ing
4. Mak-er and Re-deem-er, life and health of all, Thou from heav'n be-
5. Thou, of life the au-thor, death didst un-der-go, Tread the path of
vanquish'd, heav'n is won to-day! Lo! the Dead is liv-ing,
turn'd with her re-turn-ing King: Bloom in ev-'ry mead-ow,
mo-ments praise Thee in their flight; Brightness of the morn-ing,
hold-ing hu-man na-ture's fall; Of the Fa-ther's God-head
dark-ness, sav-ing strength to show; Come then, True and Faith-ful,
God for ev-er-more! Him, their true Cre-a-tor, all His works a-dore.
leaves on ev-'ry bough, Speak His sor-row end-ed, hail His tri-umph now.
sky, and fields and sea, Van-quish-er of darkness, bring their praise to Thee!
true and on-ly Son, Man-hood to de-liv-er, man-hood didst put on.
now ful-fil Thy word; 'Tis Thine own third morning: rise, O bur-ied Lord!
"Wel-come, hap-py morn-ing!" age to age shall say.
Hell to-day is vanquished; heav'n is won to-day.
"Wel-come, hap-py morn-ing!" age to age shall say.
Hell to-day is vanquished; heav'n is won to-day.
"Wel-come, hap-py morn-ing!" age to age shall say. A-men.

126. ST. KEVIN 7676D.

John of Damascus, ab. 700. Tr. by John M. Neale, 1862 — Arthur Sullivan, 1874

1. Come, ye faith - ful, raise the strain Of tri - umph- ant glad - ness!
2. 'Tis the spring of souls to - day: Christ hath burst His pris - on,
3. Now the queen of sea - sons, bright With the day of splen - dor,
4. Nei - ther might the gates of death, Nor the tomb's dark por - tal,
God hath brought His Is - ra - el In - to joy from sad - ness
And from three days sleep in death As a sun hath ris - en;'
With the roy - al feast of feasts, Comes its joy to ren - der;
Nor the watch- ers, nor the seal, Hold Thee as a mor - tal:
Loosed from Pharaoh's bit - ter yoke, Ja - cob's sons and daugh - ters,
All the win - ter of our sins, Long and dark, is fly - ing
Comes to glad Je - ru - sa - lem, Who with true af - fec - tion
But to - day a - midst the Twelve Thou didst stand, be - stow - ing
Led them with un - moistened foot Thro' the Red Sea wa - ters.
From His light, to whom we give Laud and praise un - dy - ing.
Wel-comes in un - wea - ried strains Je - sus' re - sur - rec - tion.
That Thy peace, which ev - er - more Pass - eth hu - man know - ing. A-men.

127. MULLEN 878747.

Thomas Kelly, 1809 — Timothy R. Matthews


1. Look, ye saints, the sight is glo-rious, See the "Man of Sorrows" now;
2. Crown the Sav - iour, an - gels crown Him; Rich the trophies Je - sus brings;
3. Sin - ners in de - ris-ion crowned Him, Mocking thus the Saviour's claim;
4. Hark! those bursts of ac - cla - ma - tion! Hark! those loud triumphant chords!
From the fight re-turned vic - to - rious, Ev - 'ry knee to Him shall bow:
In the seat of pow'r en-throne Him, While the vault of heav-en rings:
Saints and an gels crowd a - round Him, Own His ti - tle, praise His name:
Je - sus takes the high - est sta - tion; Oh, what joy the sight af-fords!
Crown Him! Crown Him! Crowns be-come the Vic - tor's brow.
Crown Him! Crown Him! Crown the Sav - iour King of kings.
Crown Him! Crown Him! Spread a - broad the Vic - tor's fame.
Crown Him! Crown Him! King of kings, and Lord of lords. A-men.

128. MULLEN 878747.

1 Jesus, holiest, tenderest, dearest,
Lovliest, lowliest, most sublime!
Glorious King of kings, yet nearest
To Thy people through all time,
Still abiding
Mighty in each age, each clime!

2 Change, so potent through the ages,
Hath put forth no power on Thee;
Sages have supplanted sages,
Thrones have been and ceased to be;
Still Thou teachest,
Still abides Thy sovereignty.

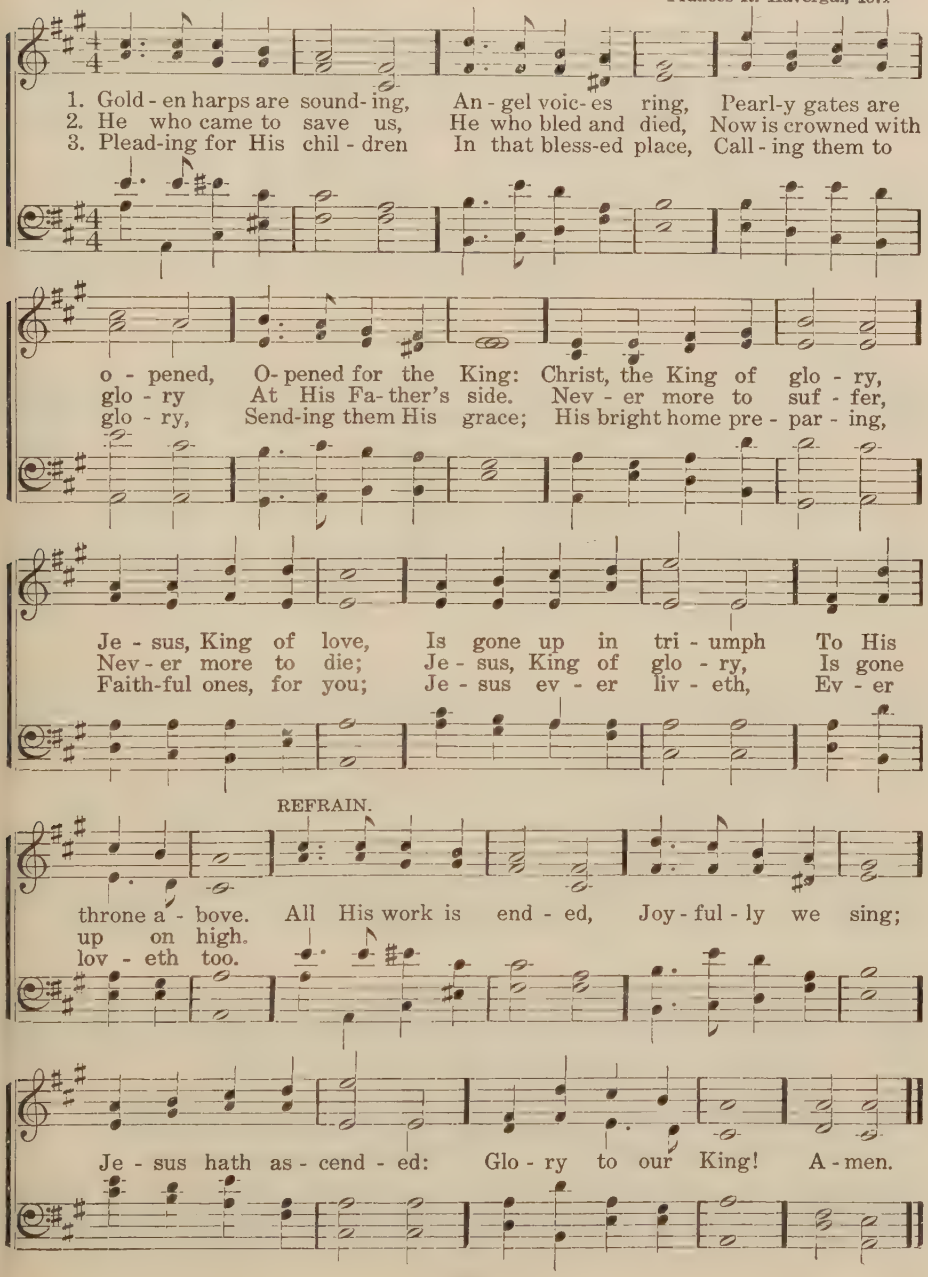
3 Never was our Helper nearer
In the strife with sin and wrong,
Never was our Brother dearer,
Never was our King more strong;
Never held'st Thou
Fuller sway o'er life and song.

4 Still the same but more victorious,
With a wider, deeper sway;
Lord than yesterday more glorious,
King more mighty than to-day;
Thus for ever!
More our life, our strength, our stay!

Thomas H. Gill, 1891

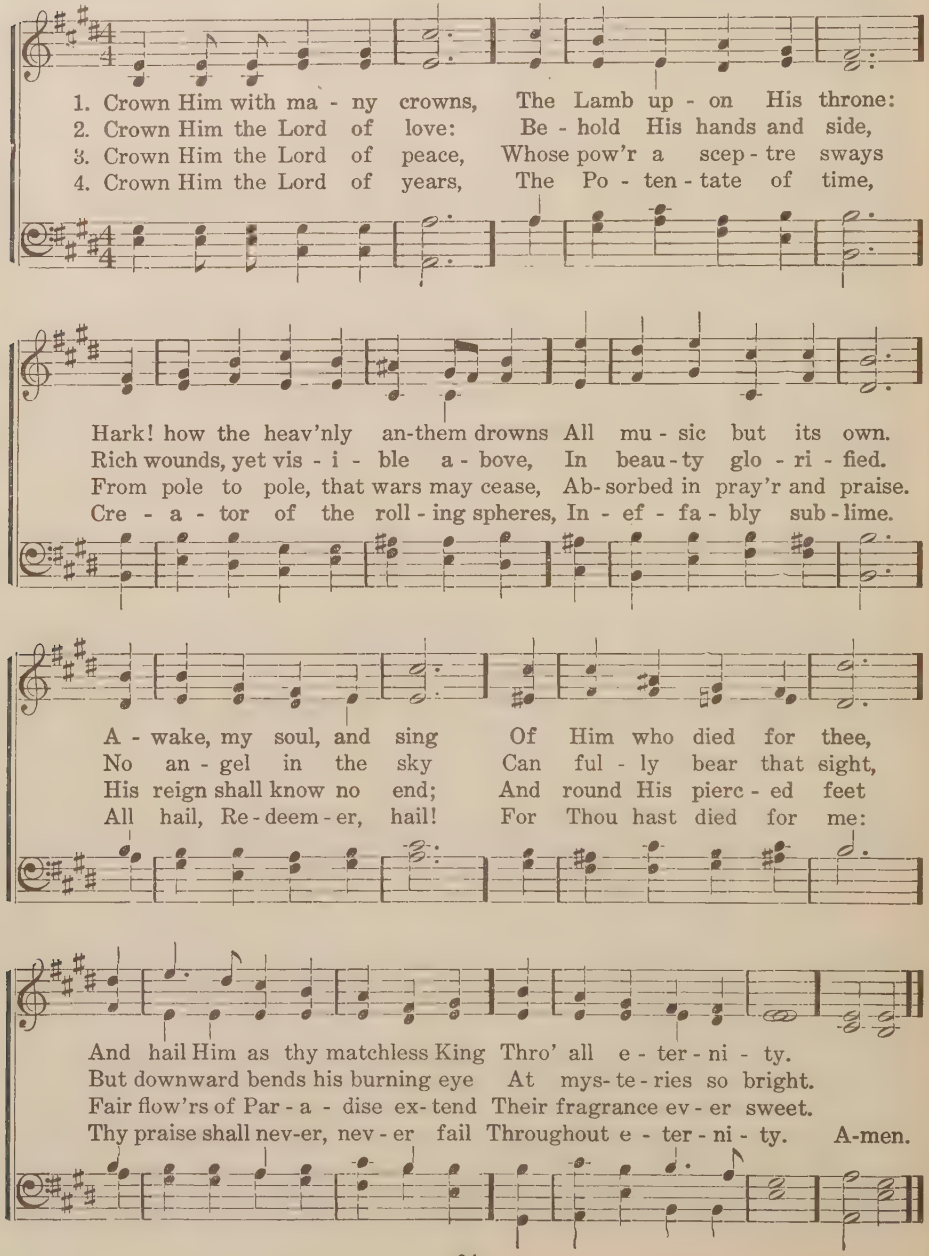
129. HERMAS 6565 D. With Refrain

Frances R. Havergal, 1871

Frances R. Havergal, 1871

1. Gold - en harps are sound - ing, An - gel voic - es ring, Pearl-y gates are
2. He who came to save us, He who bled and died, Now is crowned with
3. Plead-ing for His chil - dren In that bless-ed place, Call - ing them to
o - pened, O- pened for the King: Christ, the King of glo - ry,
glo - ry At His Fa-ther's side. Nev - er more to suf - fer,
glo - ry, Send-ing them His grace; His bright home pre - par - ing,
Je - sus, King of love, Is gone up in tri - umph To His
Nev - er more to die; Je - sus, King of glo - ry, Is gone
Faith-ful ones, for you; Je - sus ev - er liv - eth, Ev - er
REFRAIN.
throne a - bove. All His work is end - ed, Joy - ful - ly we sing;
up on high.
lov - eth too.
Je - sus hath as - cend - ed: Glo - ry to our King! A - men.

130. DIADEMATA S. M. D.

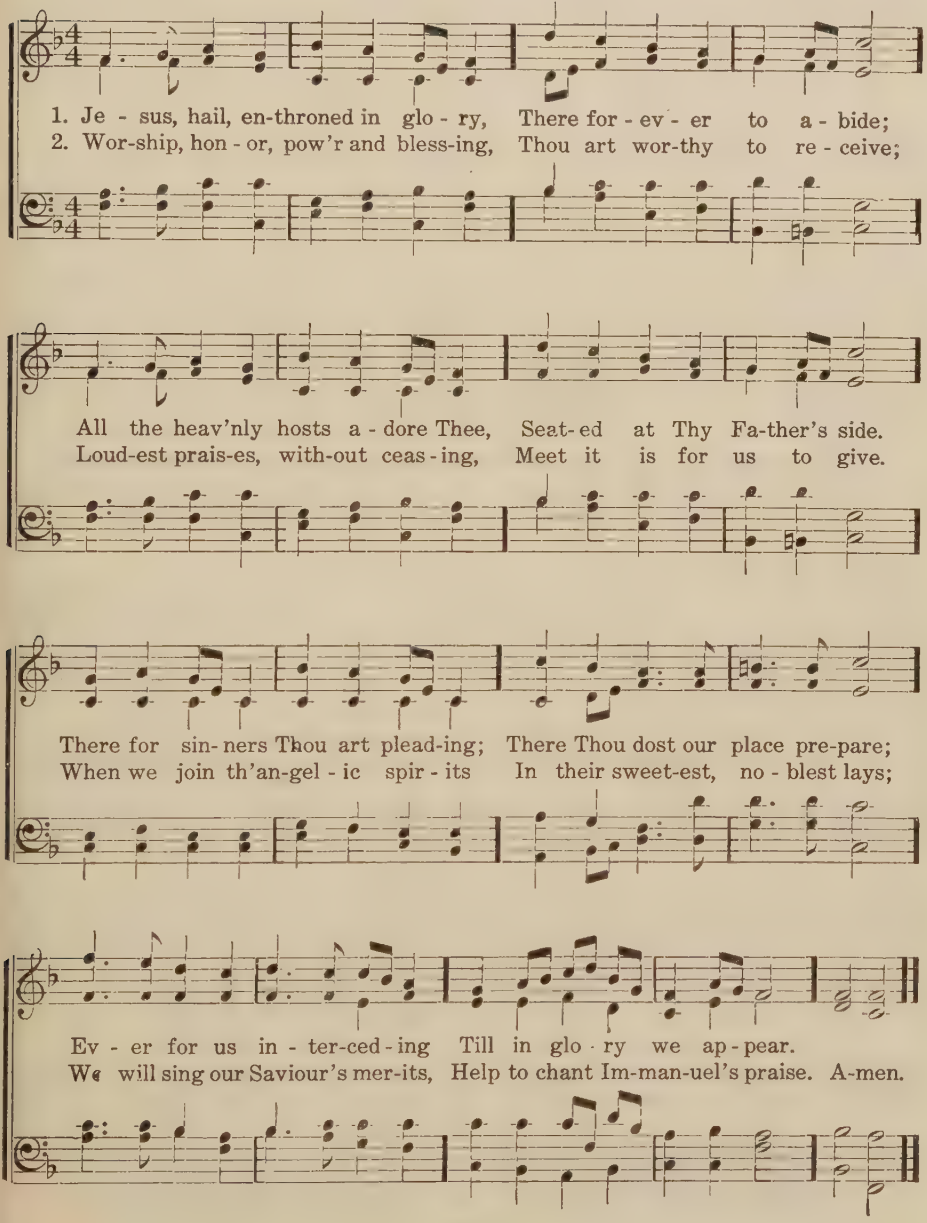
Matthew Bridges, 1851 — George J. Elvey, 1868


1. Crown Him with ma - ny crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne:
2. Crown Him the Lord of love: Be - hold His hands and side,
3. Crown Him the Lord of peace, Whose pow'r a scep - tre sways
4. Crown Him the Lord of years, The Po - ten - tate of time,
Hark! how the heav'nly an-them drowns All mu - sic but its own.
Rich wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, In beau - ty glo - ri - fied.
From pole to pole, that wars may cease, Ab-sorbed in pray'r and praise.
Cre - a - tor of the roll - ing spheres, In - ef - fa - bly sub - lime.
A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee,
No an - gel in the sky Can ful - ly bear that sight,
His reign shall know no end; And round His pierc - ed feet
All hail, Re - deem - er, hail! For Thou hast died for me:
And hail Him as thy matchless King Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.
But downward bends his burning eye At mys - te - ries so bright.
Fair flow'rs of Par - a - dise ex - tend Their fragrance ev - er sweet.
Thy praise shall nev-er, nev - er fail Throughout e - ter - ni - ty. A-men.

131. AUSTRIAN HYMN 8 7 8 7 D.

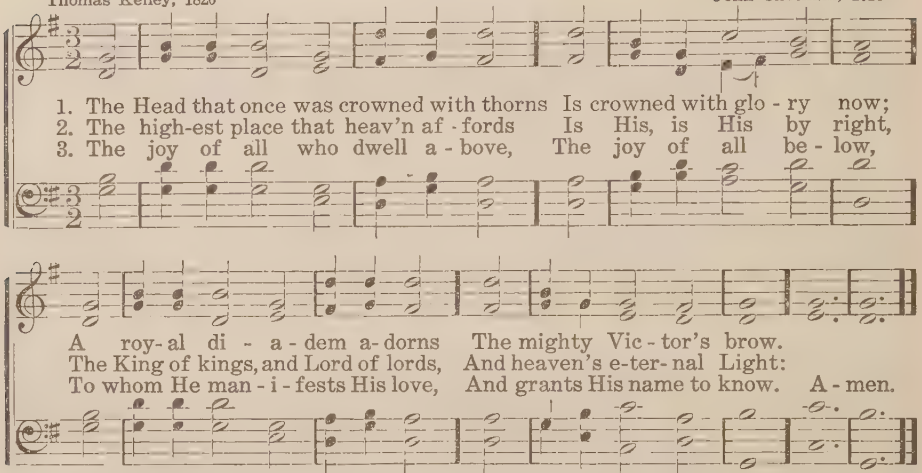
John Bakewell

Franz Joseph Haydn, 1797


1. Je - sus, hail, en-throned in glo - ry, There for - ev - er to a - bide;
2. Wor-ship, hon - or, pow'r and bless-ing, Thou art wor-thy to re - ceive;
All the heav'nly hosts a - dore Thee, Seat-ed at Thy Fa-ther's side.
Loud-est prais-es, with-out ceas - ing, Meet it is for us to give.
There for sin-ners Thou art plead-ing; There Thou dost our place pre-pare;
When we join th'an-gel - ic spir - its In their sweet-est, no - blest lays;
Ev - er for us in - ter-ced - ing Till in glo - ry we ap - pear.
We will sing our Saviour's mer-its, Help to chant Im-man-uel's praise. A-men.

132. MARLOW C. M.

Thomas Kelley, 1820 — John Chetham, 1718

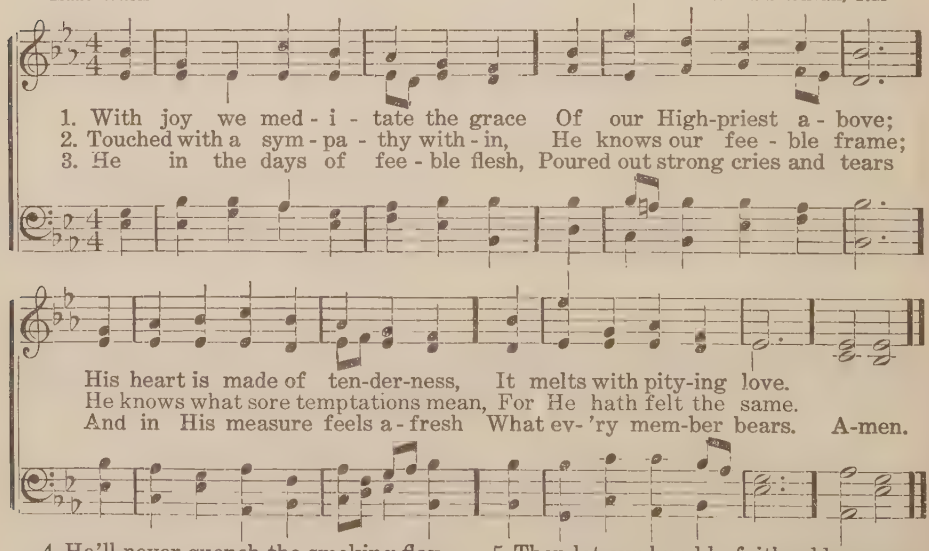

1. The Head that once was crowned with thorns Is crowned with glo - ry now;
2. The high-est place that heav'n af - fords Is His, is His by right,
3. The joy of all who dwell a - bove, The joy of all be - low,
A roy- al di - a - dem a- dorns The mighty Vic - tor's brow.
The King of kings, and Lord of lords, And heaven's e-ter- nal Light:
To whom He man - i - fests His love, And grants His name to know. A - men.

4 To them, the cross, with all its shame,
With all its grace is given;
Their name, an everlasting name,
Their joy, the joy of heaven.

5 They suffer with their Lord below,
They reign with Him above;
Their everlasting joy to know
The mystery of His love.

133. BEDFORD C. M.

Isaac Watts — William Wheall, 1723

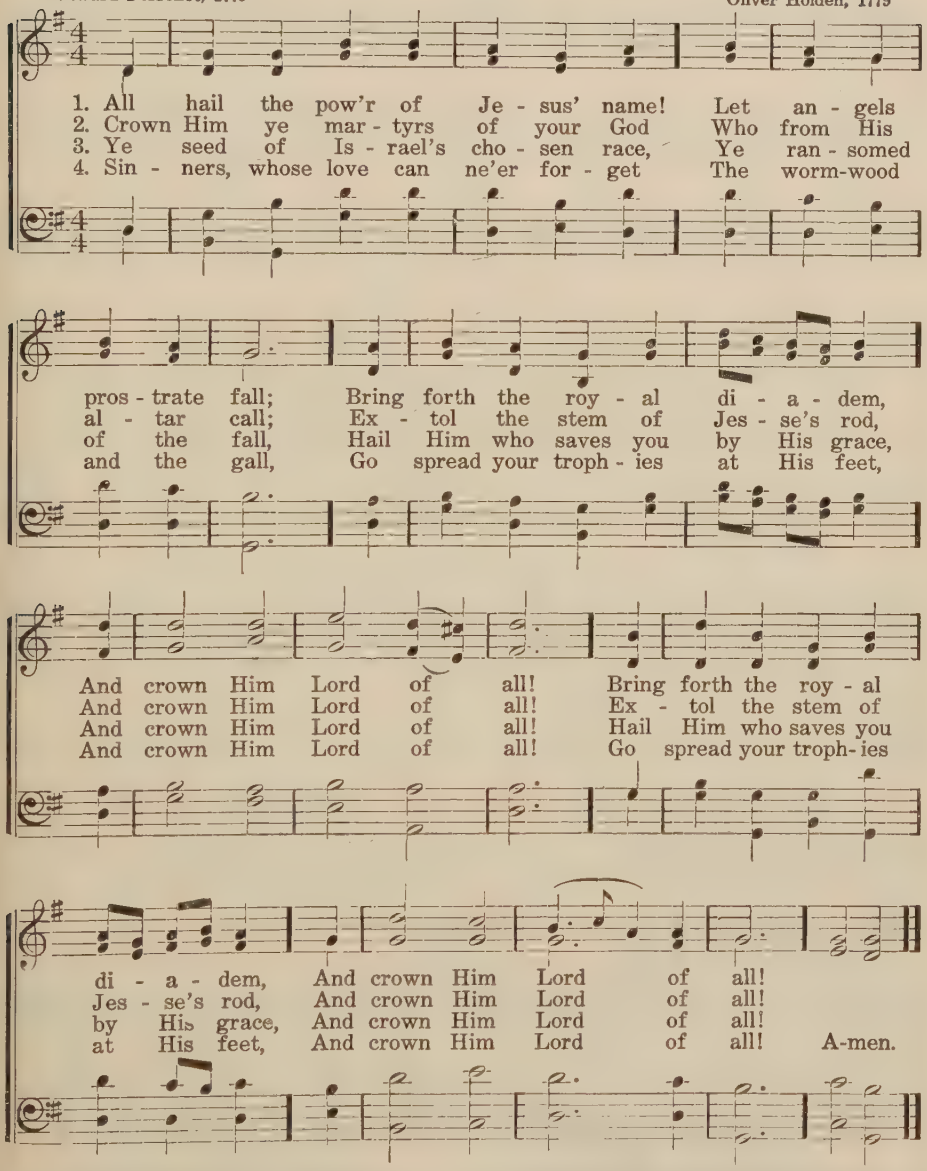

1. With joy we med - i - tate the grace Of our High-priest a - bove;
2. Touched with a sym - pa - thy with - in, He knows our fee - ble frame;
3. He in the days of fee - ble flesh, Poured out strong cries and tears
His heart is made of ten-der-ness, It melts with pity-ing love.
He knows what sore temptations mean, For He hath felt the same.
And in His measure feels a - fresh What ev- 'ry mem-ber bears. A-men.

4 He'll never quench the smoking flax,
But raise it to the flame:
The bruised reed He never breaks,
Nor scorns the meanest name.

5 Then let our humble faith address
His mercy and His power;
We shall obtain delivering grace
In every trying hour.

134. CORONATION C.M. First Tune

Edward Perronet, 1779 — Oliver Holden, 1779

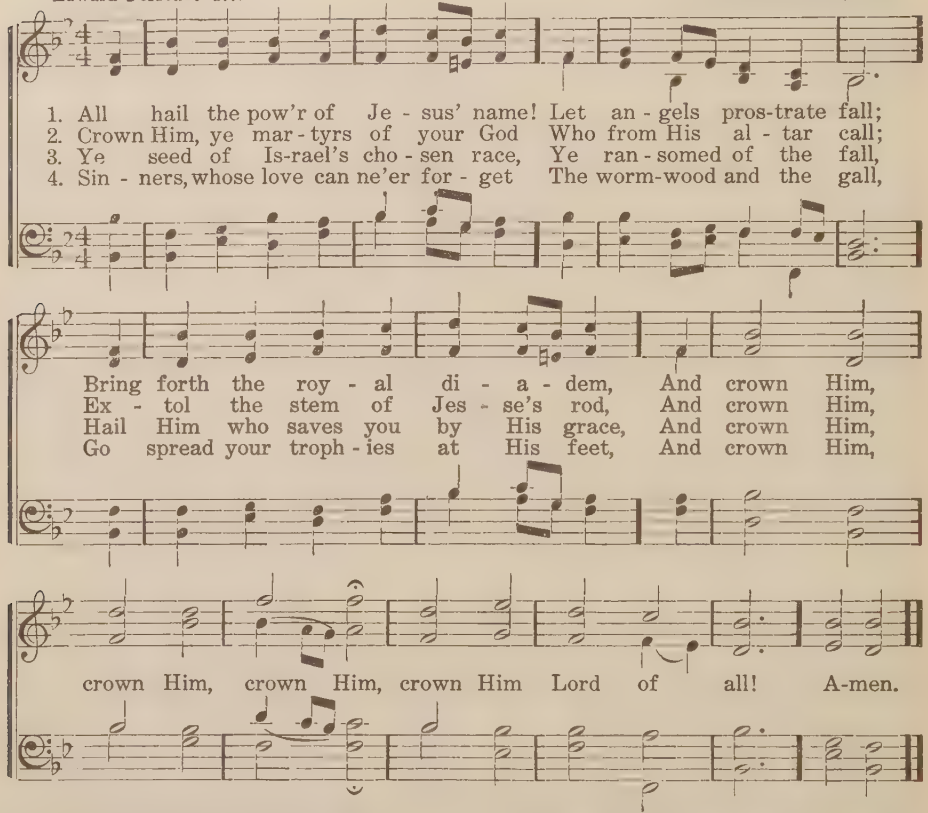

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels
2. Crown Him ye mar - tyrs of your God Who from His
3. Ye seed of Is - rael's cho - sen race, Ye ran - somed
4. Sin - ners, whose love can ne'er for - get The worm-wood
pros - trate fall; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem,
al - tar call; Ex - tol the stem of Jes - se's rod,
of the fall, Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
and the gall, Go spread your troph - ies at His feet,
And crown Him Lord of all! Bring forth the roy - al
And crown Him Lord of all! Ex - tol the stem of
And crown Him Lord of all! Hail Him who saves you
And crown Him Lord of all! Go spread your troph - ies
di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all!
Jes - se's rod, And crown Him Lord of all!
by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all!
at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all! A-men.

5 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all!

6 Oh, that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall,
Join in the everlasting song
And crown Him Lord of all!

134. MILES' LANE C. M. Second Tune

Edward Perronet 1779 — William Shrubsole, 1785

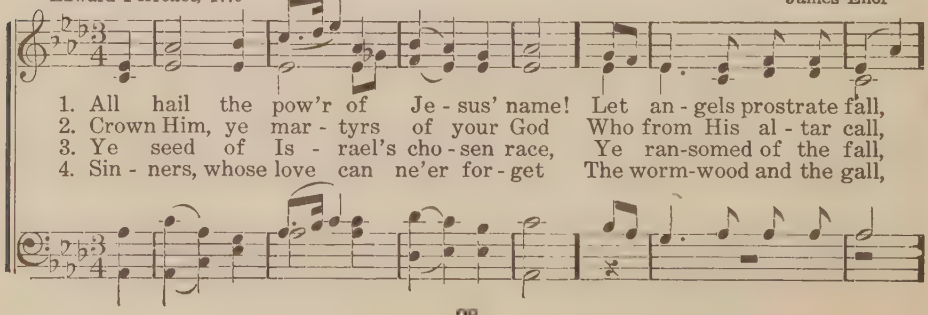

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros-trate fall;
2. Crown Him, ye mar - tyrs of your God Who from His al - tar call;
3. Ye seed of Is-rael's cho - sen race, Ye ran - somed of the fall,
4. Sin - ners, whose love can ne'er for - get The worm-wood and the gall,
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him,
Ex - tol the stem of Jes - se's rod, And crown Him,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him,
Go spread your troph - ies at His feet, And crown Him,
crown Him, crown Him, crown Him Lord of all! A-men.

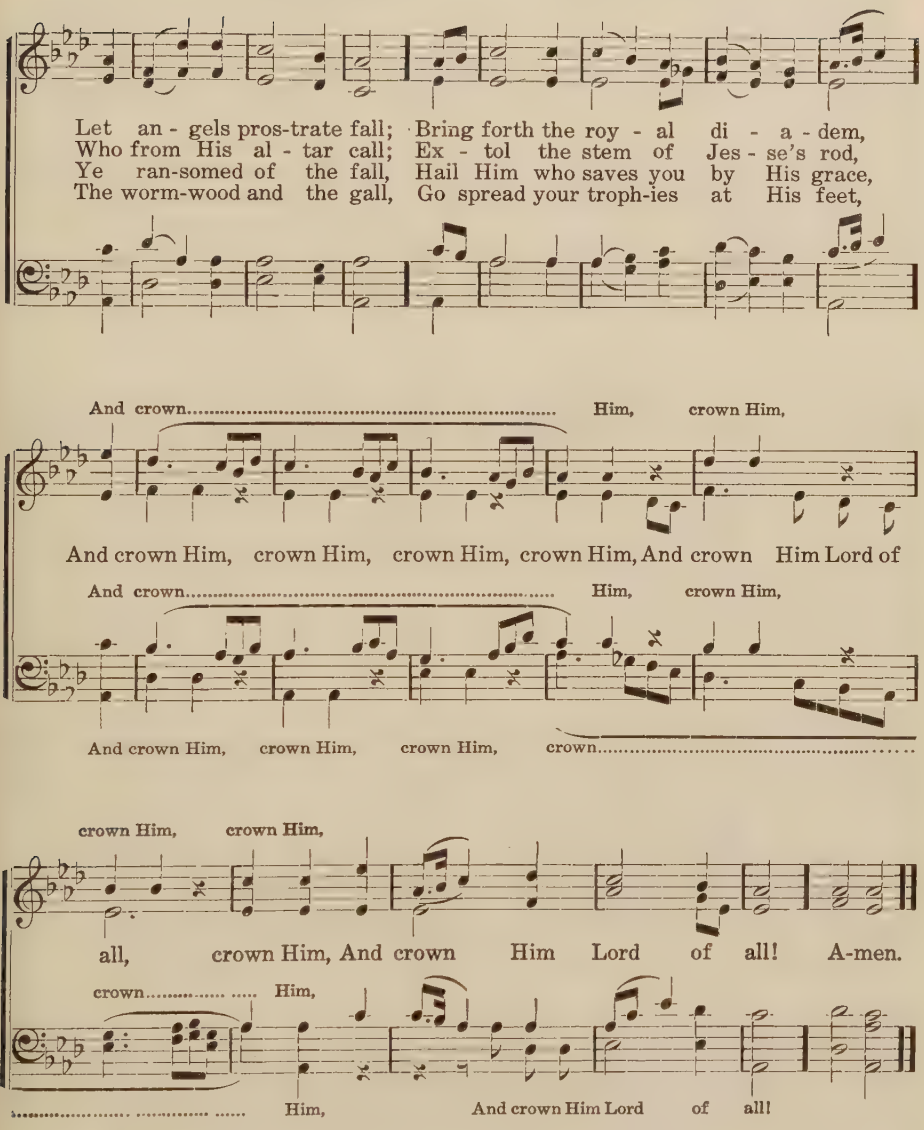
5 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all!

6 Oh, that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall,
Join in the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all!

134. DIADEM C. M. Third Tune

Edward Perronet, 1779 — James Ellor

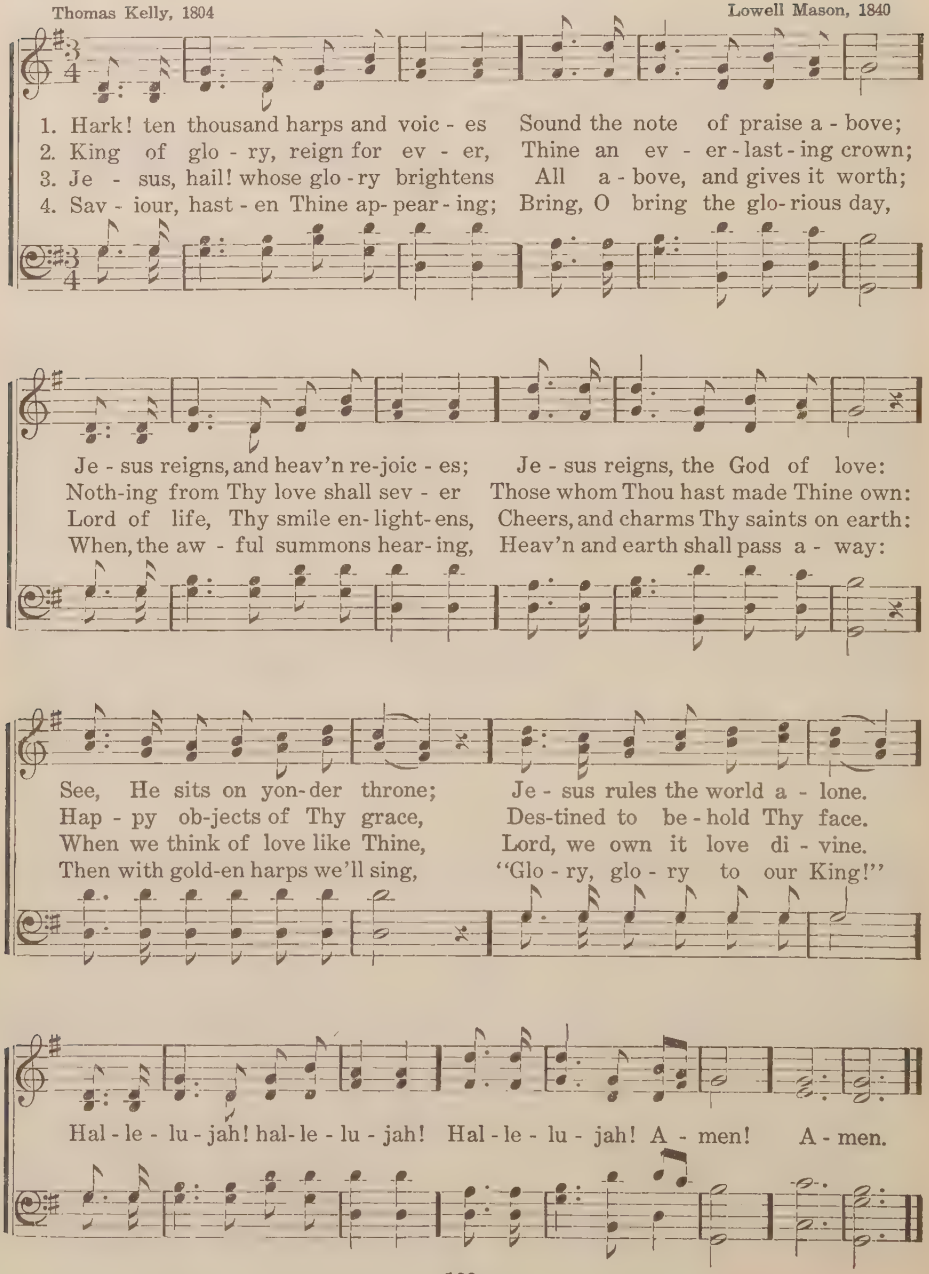

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels prostrate fall,
2. Crown Him, ye mar - tyrs of your God Who from His al - tar call,
3. Ye seed of Is - rael's cho - sen race, Ye ran-somed of the fall,
4. Sin - ners, whose love can ne'er for - get The worm-wood and the gall,


Let an - gels pros-trate fall; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem,
Who from His al - tar call; Ex - tol the stem of Jes - se's rod,
Ye ran-somed of the fall, Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
The worm-wood and the gall, Go spread your troph-ies at His feet,
And crown..... Him, crown Him,
And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, And crown Him Lord of
And crown..... Him, crown Him,
And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown.....
crown Him, crown Him,
all, crown Him, And crown Him Lord of all! A-men.
crown..... Him,
..... Him, And crown Him Lord of all!

5 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all!

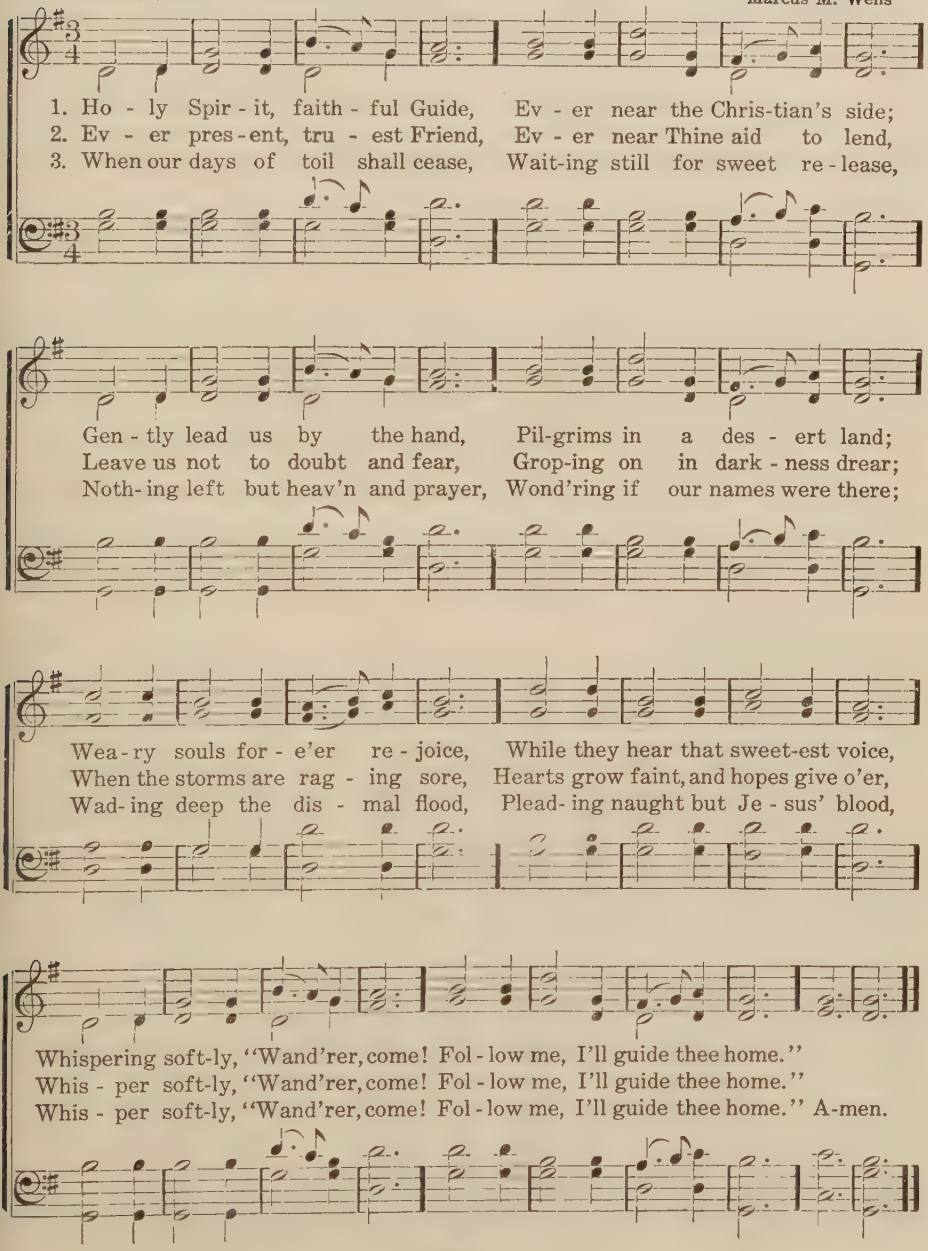
6 Oh, that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall,
We at His feet may fall,
Join in the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all!

135. HARWELL 878777.

Thomas Kelly, 1804 — Lowell Mason, 1840

1. Hark! ten thousand harps and voic - es Sound the note of praise a - bove;
2. King of glo - ry, reign for ev - er, Thine an ev - er - last - ing crown;
3. Je - sus, hail! whose glo - ry brightens All a - bove, and gives it worth;
4. Sav - iour, hast - en Thine ap - pear - ing; Bring, O bring the glo - rious day,
Je - sus reigns, and heav'n re-joic - es; Je - sus reigns, the God of love:
Noth-ing from Thy love shall sev - er Those whom Thou hast made Thine own:
Lord of life, Thy smile en - light - ens, Cheers, and charms Thy saints on earth:
When, the aw - ful summons hear - ing, Heav'n and earth shall pass a - way:
See, He sits on yon - der throne; Je - sus rules the world a - lone.
Hap - py ob-jects of Thy grace, Des-tined to be - hold Thy face.
When we think of love like Thine, Lord, we own it love di - vine.
Then with gold-en harps we'll sing, "Glo - ry, glo - ry to our King!"
Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men! A - men.

136. FAITHFUL GUIDE 7777 D.

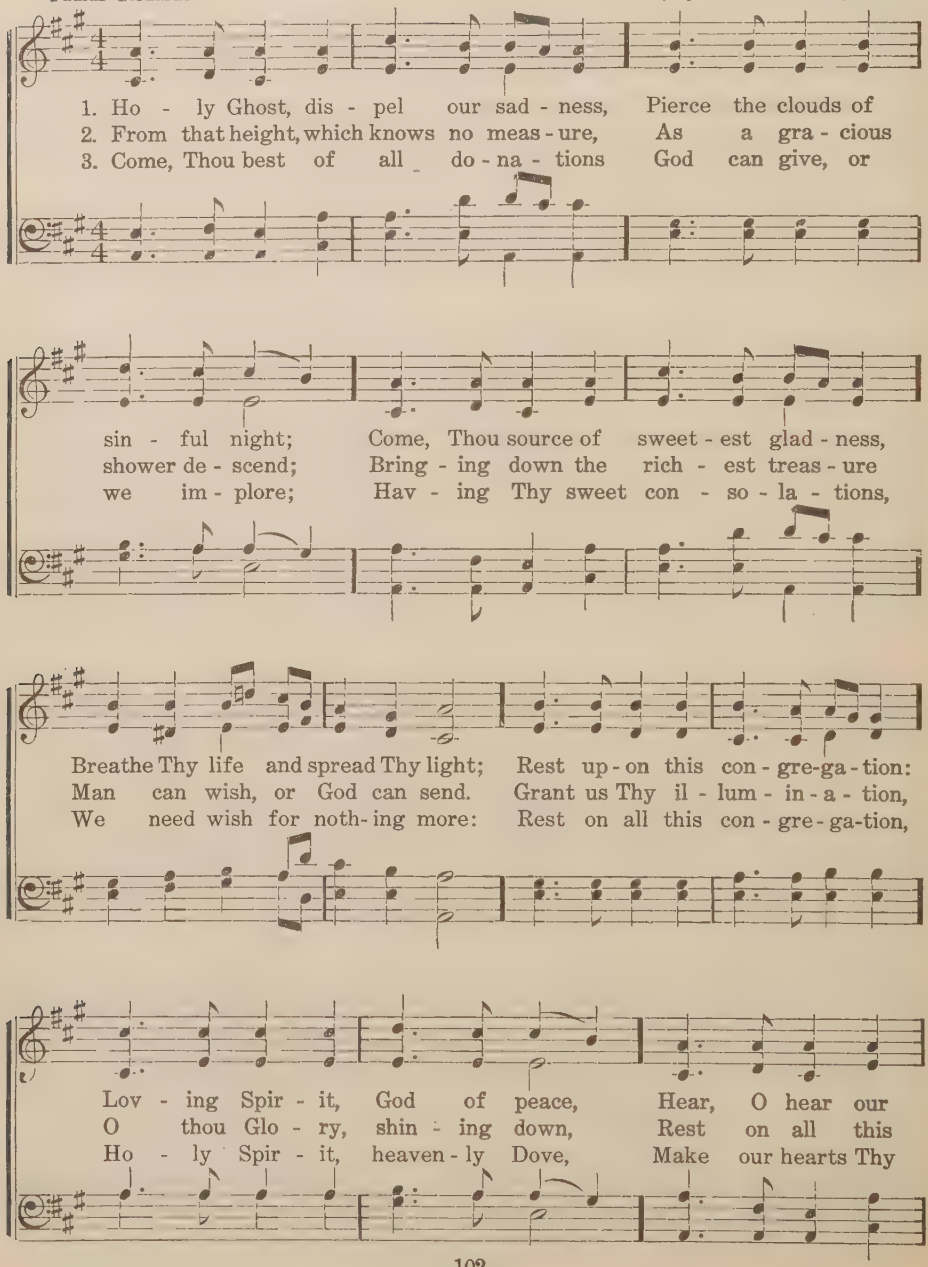
Marcus M. Wells

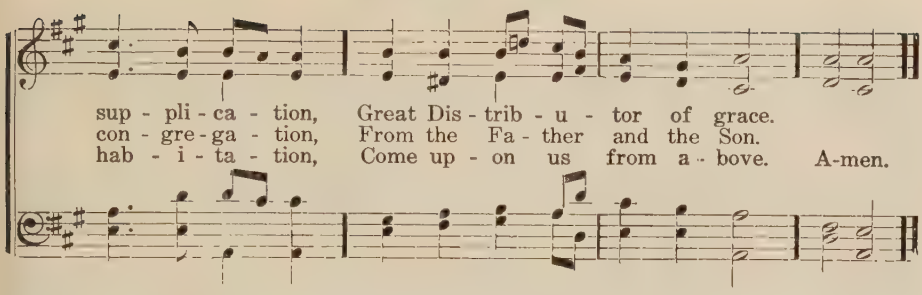
Marcus M. Wells

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, faith - ful Guide, Ev - er near the Chris-tian's side;
2. Ev - er pres - ent, tru - est Friend, Ev - er near Thine aid to lend,
3. When our days of toil shall cease, Wait-ing still for sweet re - lease,
Gen - tly lead us by the hand, Pil-grims in a des - ert land;
Leave us not to doubt and fear, Grop-ing on in dark - ness drear;
Noth-ing left but heav'n and prayer, Wond'ring if our names were there;
Wea - ry souls for - e'er re - joice, While they hear that sweet-est voice,
When the storms are rag - ing sore, Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er,
Wad-ing deep the dis - mal flood, Plead-ing naught but Je - sus' blood,
Whispering soft-ly, "Wand'rer, come! Fol - low me, I'll guide thee home."
Whis - per soft-ly, "Wand'rer, come! Fol - low me, I'll guide thee home."
Whis - per soft-ly, "Wand'rer, come! Fol - low me, I'll guide thee home." A-men.

137. ELLESDIE 8787 D.

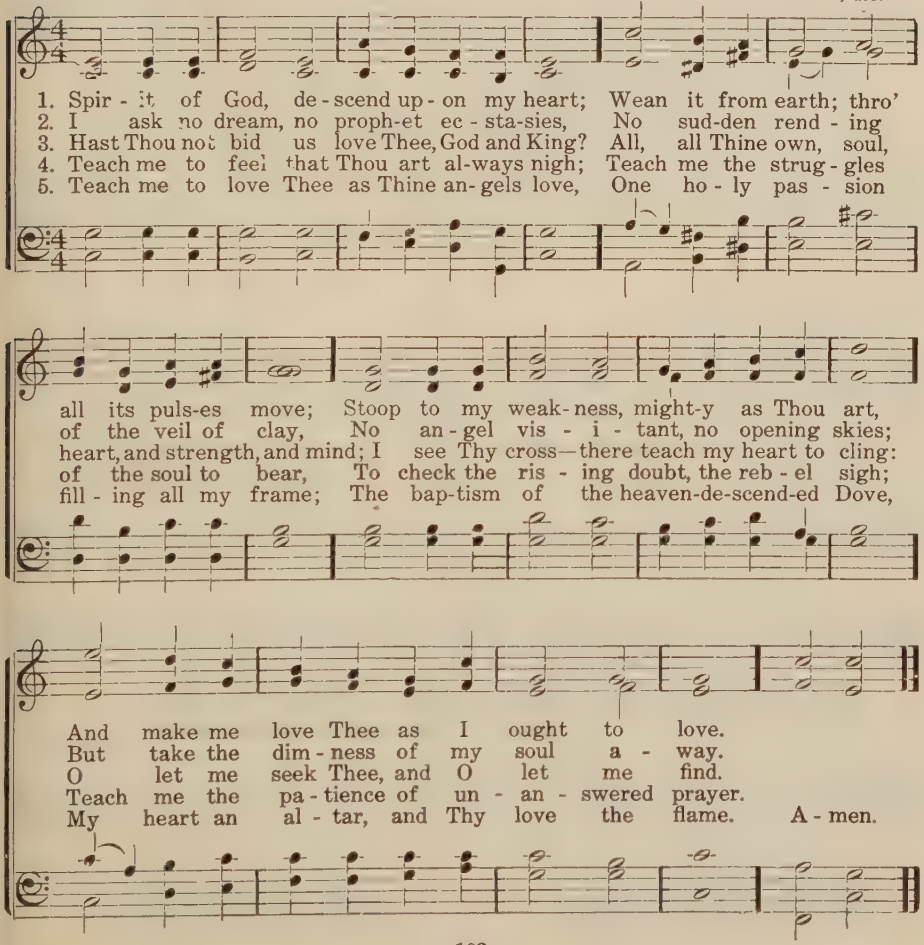
Paulus Gerhardt

Arr. fr. W. A. Mozart, by Hubert P. Main, 1873


1. Ho - ly Ghost, dis - pel our sad - ness, Pierce the clouds of
2. From that height, which knows no meas - ure, As a gra - cious
3. Come, Thou best of all do - na - tions God can give, or
sin - ful night; Come, Thou source of sweet - est glad - ness,
shower de - scend; Bring - ing down the rich - est treas - ure
we im - plore; Hav - ing Thy sweet con - so - la - tions,
Breathe Thy life and spread Thy light; Rest up - on this con - gre-ga - tion:
Man can wish, or God can send. Grant us Thy il - lum - in - a - tion,
We need wish for noth - ing more: Rest on all this con - gre - ga-tion,
Lov - ing Spir - it, God of peace, Hear, O hear our
O thou Glo - ry, shin - ing down, Rest on all this
Ho - ly Spir - it, heaven - ly Dove, Make our hearts Thy

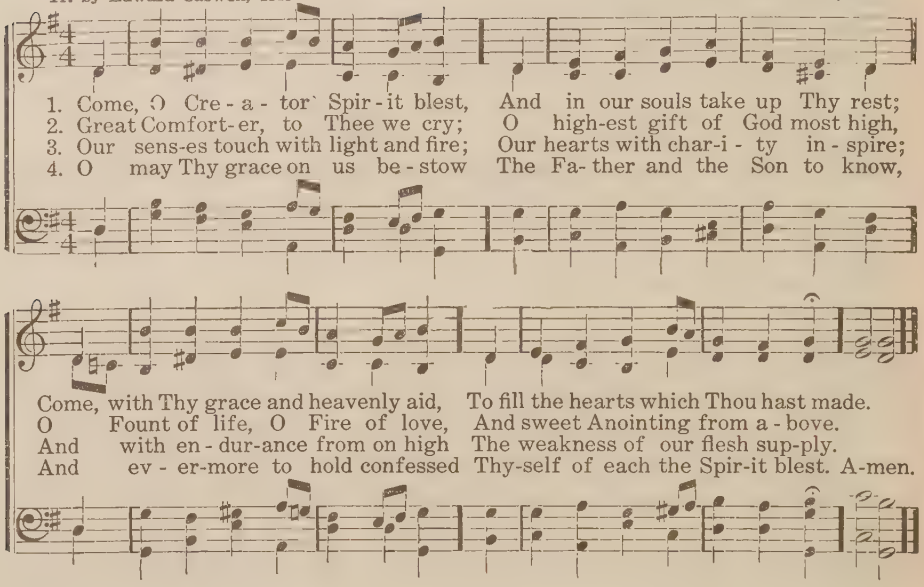

sup - pli - ca - tion, Great Dis - trib - u - tor of grace.
con - gre - ga - tion, From the Fa - ther and the Son.
hab - i - ta - tion, Come up - on us from a - bove. A-men.

138. MORECAMBE 10 10 10 10.

George Croly, 1854 — Frederick C. Atkinson, 1880

1. Spir - it of God, de - scend up - on my heart; Wean it from earth; thro'
2. I ask no dream, no proph-et ec - sta-sies, No sud-den rend - ing
3. Hast Thou not bid us love Thee, God and King? All, all Thine own, soul,
4. Teach me to feel that Thou art al-ways nigh; Teach me the strug - gles
5. Teach me to love Thee as Thine an-gels love, One ho - ly pas - sion
all its puls-es move; Stoop to my weak - ness, might-y as Thou art,
of the veil of clay, No an - gel vis - i - tant, no opening skies;
heart, and strength, and mind; I see Thy cross—there teach my heart to cling:
of the soul to bear, To check the ris - ing doubt, the reb - el sigh;
fill - ing all my frame; The bap-tism of the heaven-de-scend-ed Dove,
And make me love Thee as I ought to love.
But take the dim - ness of my soul a - way.
O let me seek Thee, and O let me find.
Teach me the pa - tience of un - an - swered prayer.
My heart an al - tar, and Thy love the flame. A - men.

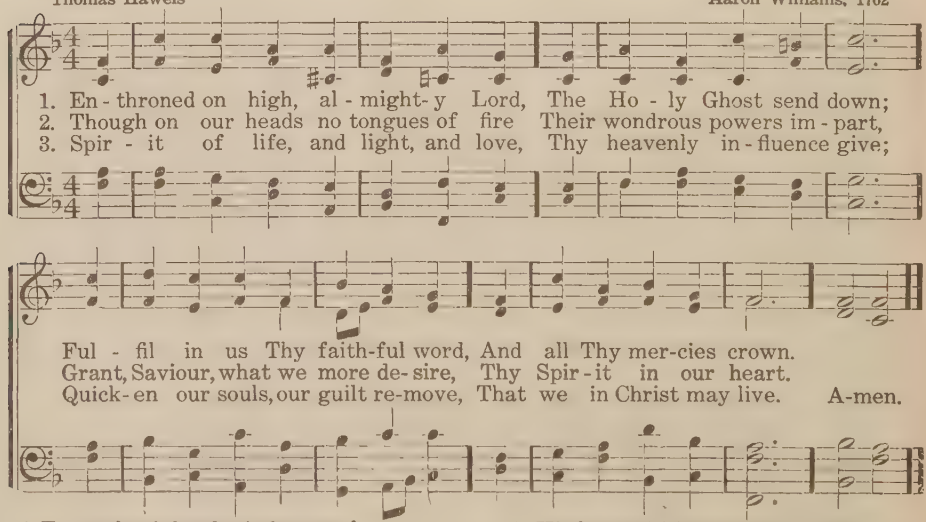
139. CANONBURY L. M.

Tr. by Edward Caswell, 1848 — Arr. from Robert Schumann, 1839


1. Come, O Cre - a - tor Spir - it blest, And in our souls take up Thy rest;
2. Great Comfort-er, to Thee we cry; O high-est gift of God most high,
3. Our sens-es touch with light and fire; Our hearts with char-i - ty in - spire;
4. O may Thy grace on us be - stow The Fa- ther and the Son to know,
Come, with Thy grace and heavenly aid, To fill the hearts which Thou hast made.
O Fount of life, O Fire of love, And sweet Anointing from a - bove.
And with en - dur-ance from on high The weakness of our flesh sup-ply.
And ev - er-more to hold confessed Thy-self of each the Spir-it blest. A-men.

140. MEAR C. M.

Thomas Haweis — Aaron Williams, 1762

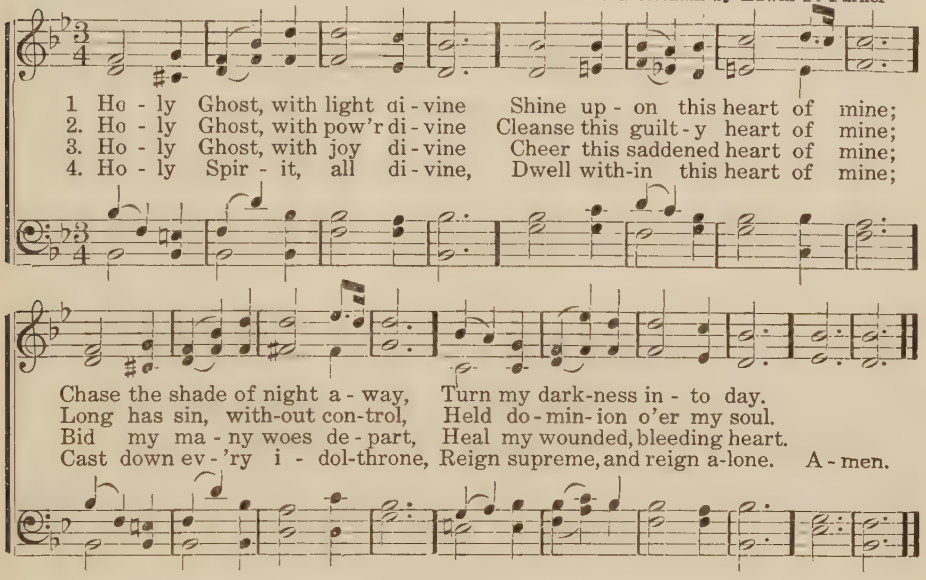

1. En - throned on high, al - might- y Lord, The Ho - ly Ghost send down;
2. Though on our heads no tongues of fire Their wondrous powers im - part,
3. Spir - it of life, and light, and love, Thy heavenly in - fluence give;
Ful - fil in us Thy faith-ful word, And all Thy mer-cies crown.
Grant, Saviour, what we more de- sire, Thy Spir - it in our heart.
Quick-en our souls, our guilt re-move, That we in Christ may live. A-men.

4 To our benighted minds reveal
The glories of His grace,
And bring us where no clouds conceal
The brightness of His face.

5 His love within us shed abroad;
Life's ever-springing well:
Till God in us, and we in God,
In love eternal dwell.

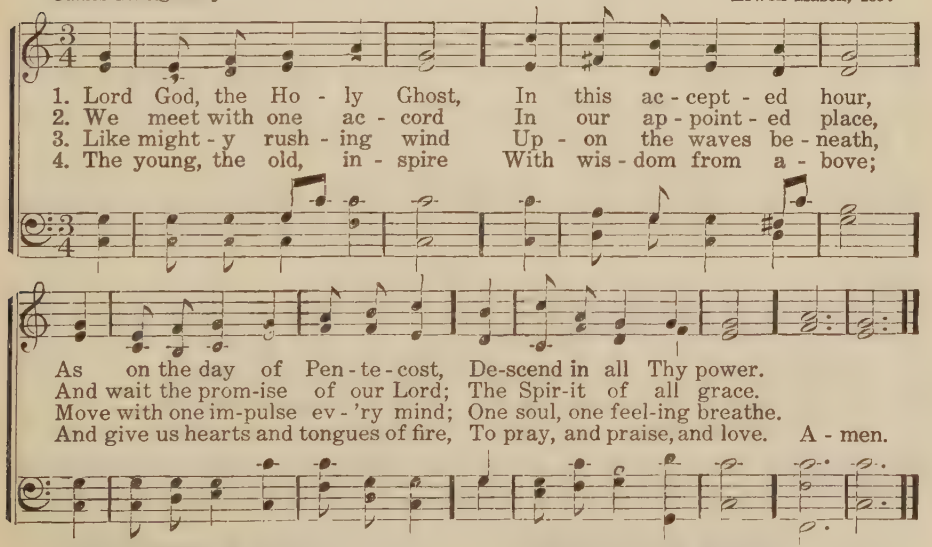
141. MERCY 7777.

Andrew Reed — Arr. fr. Louis M. Gottschalk by Edwin P. Parker


1 Ho - ly Ghost, with light di - vine Shine up - on this heart of mine;
2. Ho - ly Ghost, with pow'r di - vine Cleanse this guilt - y heart of mine;
3. Ho - ly Ghost, with joy di - vine Cheer this saddened heart of mine;
4. Ho - ly Spir - it, all di - vine, Dwell with-in this heart of mine;
Chase the shade of night a - way, Turn my dark-ness in - to day.
Long has sin, with-out con-trol, Held do - min - ion o'er my soul.
Bid my ma - ny woes de - part, Heal my wounded, bleeding heart.
Cast down ev - 'ry i - dol-throne, Reign supreme, and reign a-lone. A - men.

142. BOYLSTON S. M.

James Montgomery — Lowell Mason, 1832

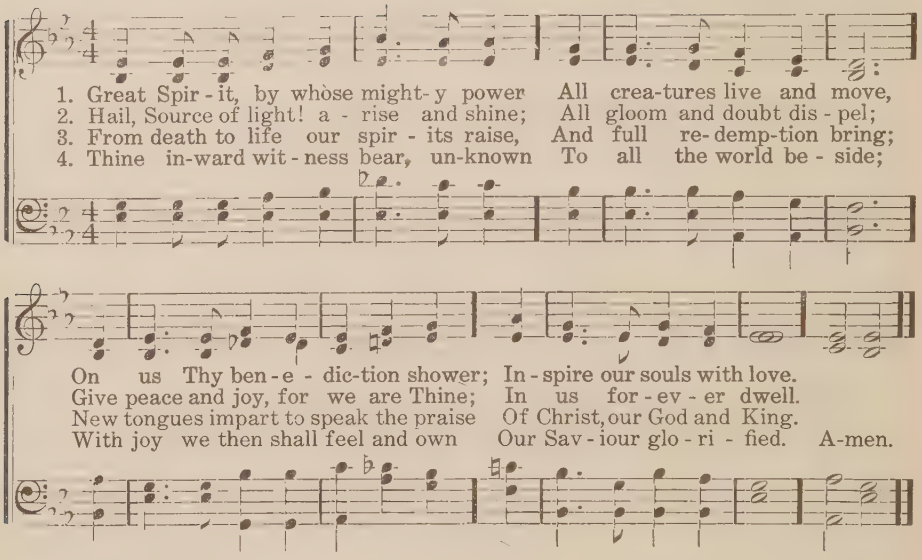

1. Lord God, the Ho - ly Ghost, In this ac - cept - ed hour,
2. We meet with one ac - cord In our ap - point - ed place,
3. Like might - y rush - ing wind Up - on the waves be - neath,
4. The young, the old, in - spire With wis - dom from a - bove;
As on the day of Pen - te - cost, De-scend in all Thy power.
And wait the prom-ise of our Lord; The Spir-it of all grace.
Move with one im-pulse ev - 'ry mind; One soul, one feel-ing breathe.
And give us hearts and tongues of fire, To pray, and praise, and love. A - men.

5 Spirit of light, explore,
And chase our gloom away,
With lustre shining more and more,
Unto the perfect day.

6 Spirit of truth, be Thou,
In life and death, our guide;
O Spirit of adoption, now
May we be sanctified.

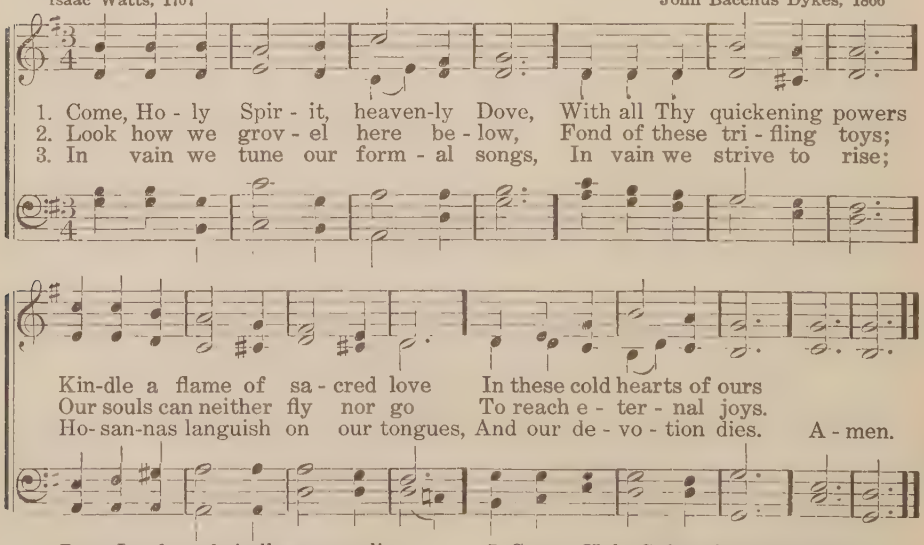
143. BRECON C. M.

Thomas Haweis — Nicholas Heins, 1900


1. Great Spir - it, by whose might - y power All crea-tures live and move,
2. Hail, Source of light! a - rise and shine; All gloom and doubt dis - pel;
3. From death to life our spir - its raise, And full re-demp-tion bring;
4. Thine in-ward wit - ness bear, un-known To all the world be - side;
On us Thy ben - e - dic-tion shower; In - spire our souls with love.
Give peace and joy, for we are Thine; In us for - ev - er dwell.
New tongues impart to speak the praise Of Christ, our God and King.
With joy we then shall feel and own Our Sav - iour glo - ri - fied. A-men.

144. ST. AGNES C. M.

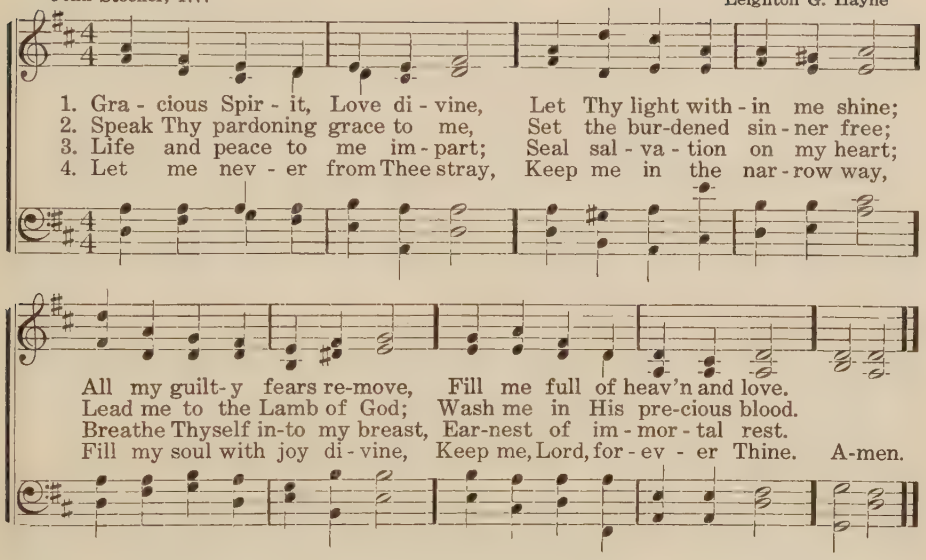
Isaac Watts, 1707 — John Bacchus Dykes, 1866


1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heaven-ly Dove, With all Thy quickening powers
2. Look how we grov - el here be - low, Fond of these tri - fling toys;
3. In vain we tune our form - al songs, In vain we strive to rise;
Kin-dle a flame of sa - cred love In these cold hearts of ours
Our souls can neither fly nor go To reach e - ter - nal joys.
Ho-san-nas languish on our tongues, And our de - vo - tion dies. A - men.

4 Dear Lord, and shall we ever live
At this poor dying rate?
Our love so faint, so cold to Thee,
And Thine to us so great!

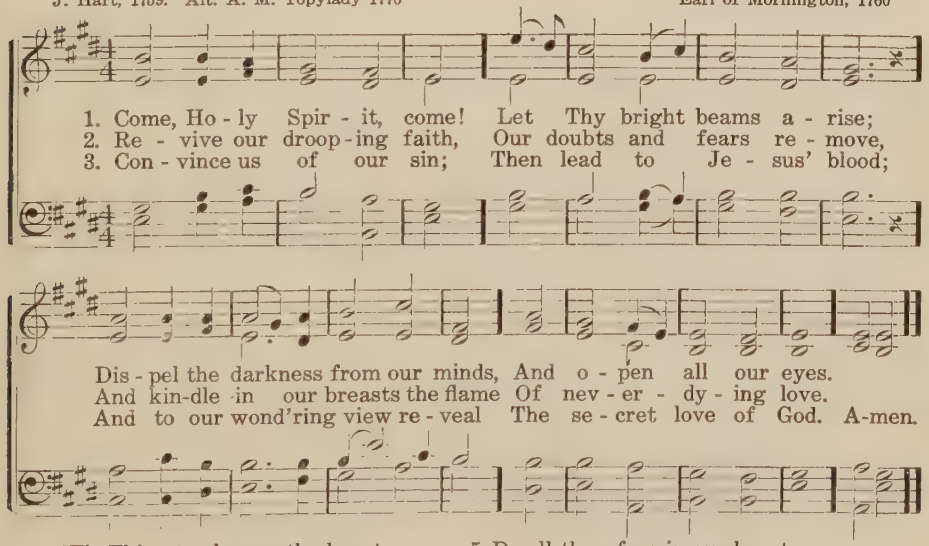
5 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quickening powers;
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,
And that shall kindle ours.

145. BUCKLAND 7777.

John Stocker, 1777 — Leighton G. Hayne

1. Gra - cious Spir - it, Love di - vine, Let Thy light with - in me shine;
2. Speak Thy pardoning grace to me, Set the bur-dened sin - ner free;
3. Life and peace to me im - part; Seal sal - va - tion on my heart;
4. Let me nev - er from Thee stray, Keep me in the nar - row way,
All my guilt-y fears re-move, Fill me full of heav'n and love.
Lead me to the Lamb of God; Wash me in His pre-cious blood.
Breathe Thyself in-to my breast, Ear-nest of im - mor - tal rest.
Fill my soul with joy di - vine, Keep me, Lord, for - ev - er Thine. A-men.

146. MORNINGTON S. M.

J. Hart, 1759. Alt. A. M. Topylady 1776 — Earl of Mornington, 1760

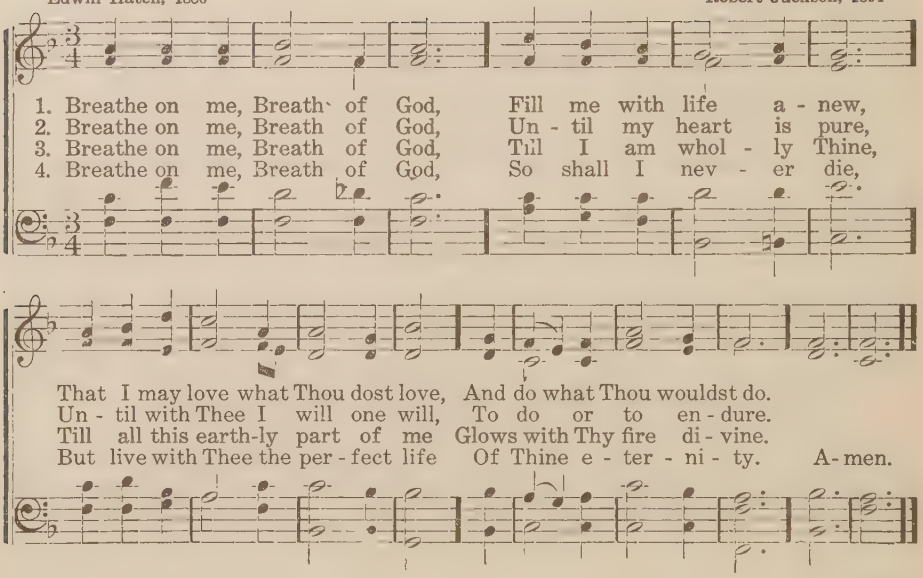

1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, come! Let Thy bright beams a - rise;
2. Re - vive our droop - ing faith, Our doubts and fears re - move,
3. Con - vince us of our sin; Then lead to Je - sus' blood;
Dis - pel the darkness from our minds, And o - pen all our eyes.
And kin-dle in our breasts the flame Of nev - er - dy - ing love.
And to our wond'ring view re - veal The se - cret love of God. A-men.

4 'Tis Thine to cleanse the heart,
To sanctify the soul,
To pour fresh life on every part,
And new create the whole.

5 Dwell therefore in our hearts;
Our minds from bondage free;
Then shall we know, and praise, and love
The Father, Son, and Thee.

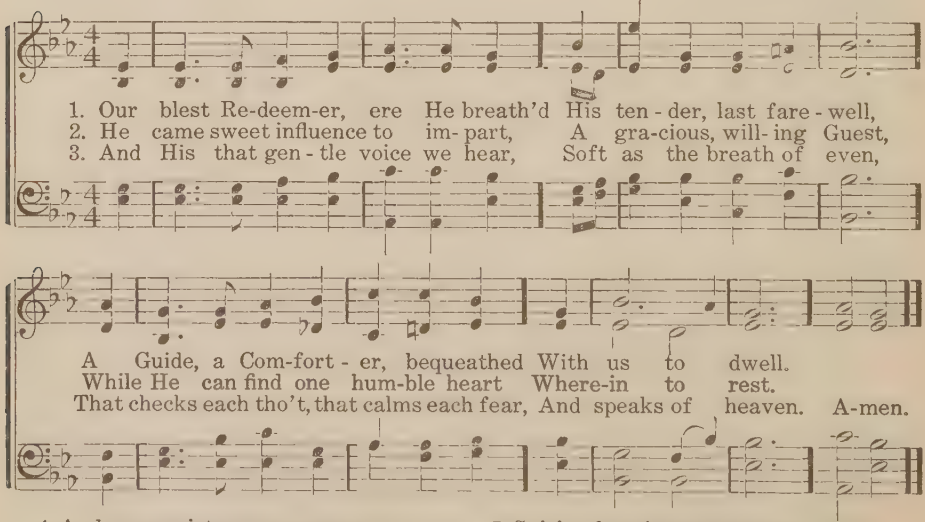
147. TRENTHAM S. M.

Edwin Hatch, 1886 — Robert Jackson, 1894


1. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Fill me with life a - new,
2. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Un - til my heart is pure,
3. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Till I am whol - ly Thine,
4. Breathe on me, Breath of God, So shall I nev - er die,
That I may love what Thou dost love, And do what Thou wouldst do.
Un - til with Thee I will one will, To do or to en - dure.
Till all this earth-ly part of me Glows with Thy fire di - vine.
But live with Thee the per - fect life Of Thine e - ter - ni - ty. A-men.

148. ST. CUTHBERT 8684.

Harriet Auber, 1829 — John Bacchus Dykes, 1861

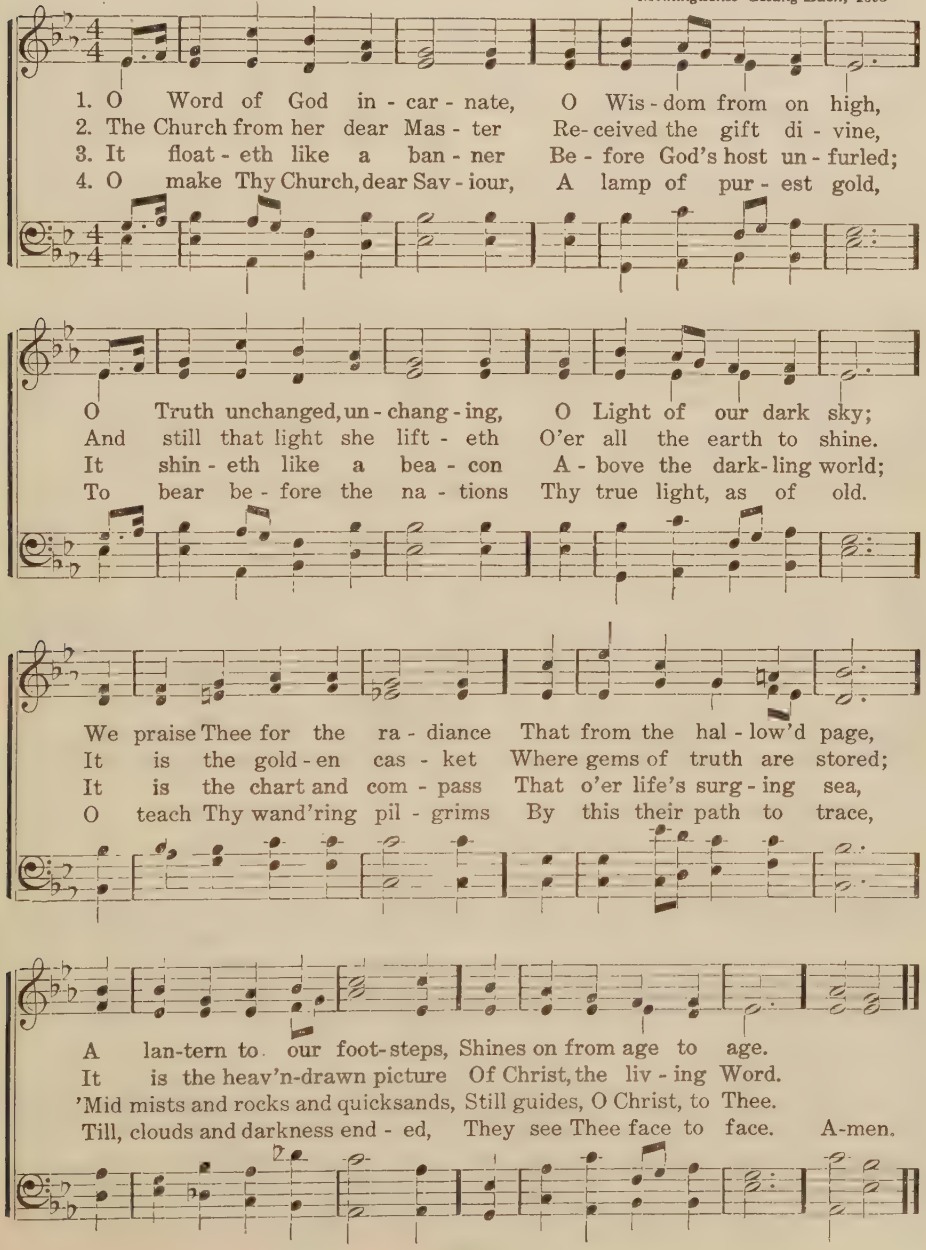

1. Our blest Re-deem-er, ere He breath'd His ten - der, last fare - well,
2. He came sweet influence to im- part, A gra-cious, will- ing Guest,
3. And His that gen - tle voice we hear, Soft as the breath of even,
A Guide, a Com-fort - er, bequeathed With us to dwell.
While He can find one hum-ble heart Where-in to rest.
That checks each tho't, that calms each fear, And speaks of heaven. A-men.

4 And every virtue we possess,
And every conquest won,
And every thought of holiness
Are His alone.

5 Spirit of purity and grace,
Our weakness, pitying, see;
O make our hearts Thy dwelling-place,
And worthier Thee.

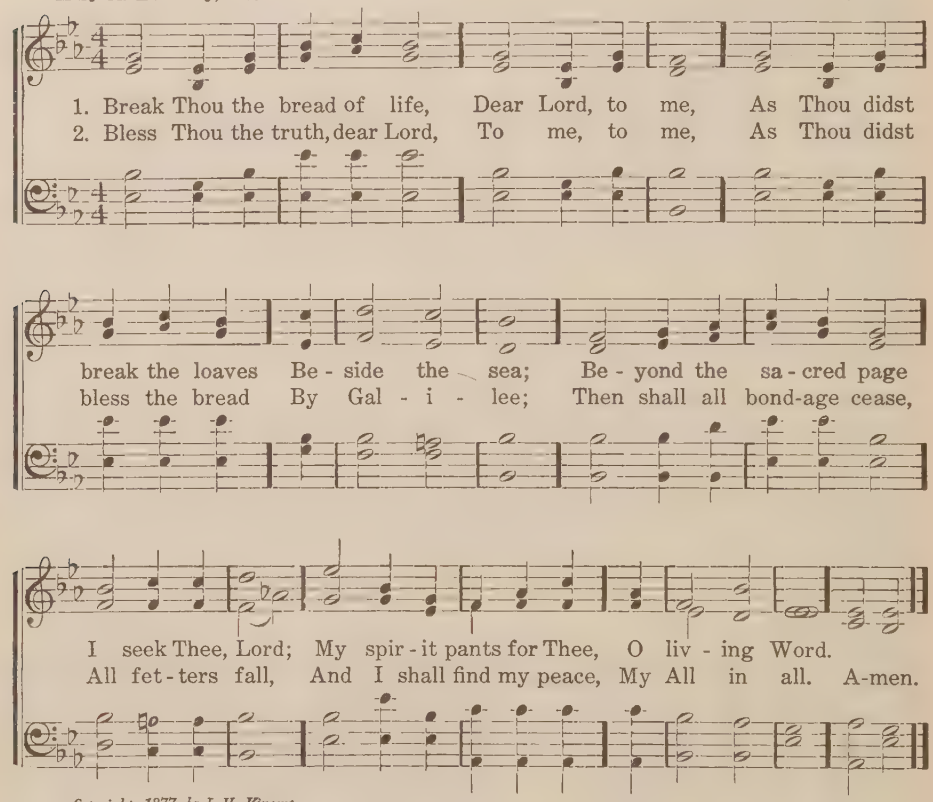
149. MUNICH 7676D.

William Walsham How, 1867 — *Meiningisches Gesang-Buch*, 1693


1. O Word of God in - car - nate, O Wis - dom from on high,
2. The Church from her dear Mas - ter Re - ceived the gift di - vine,
3. It float - eth like a ban - ner Be - fore God's host un - furled;
4. O make Thy Church, dear Sav - iour, A lamp of pur - est gold,
O Truth unchanged, un - chang - ing, O Light of our dark sky;
And still that light she lift - eth O'er all the earth to shine.
It shin - eth like a bea - con A - bove the dark - ling world;
To bear be - fore the na - tions Thy true light, as of old.
We praise Thee for the ra - diance That from the hal - low'd page,
It is the gold - en cas - ket Where gems of truth are stored;
It is the chart and com - pass That o'er life's surg - ing sea,
O teach Thy wand'ring pil - grims By this their path to trace,
A lan - tern to our foot - steps, Shines on from age to age.
It is the heav'n - drawn picture Of Christ, the liv - ing Word.
'Mid mists and rocks and quicksands, Still guides, O Christ, to Thee.
Till, clouds and darkness end - ed, They see Thee face to face. A - men.

150. BREAD OF LIFE 6 4 6 4 D.

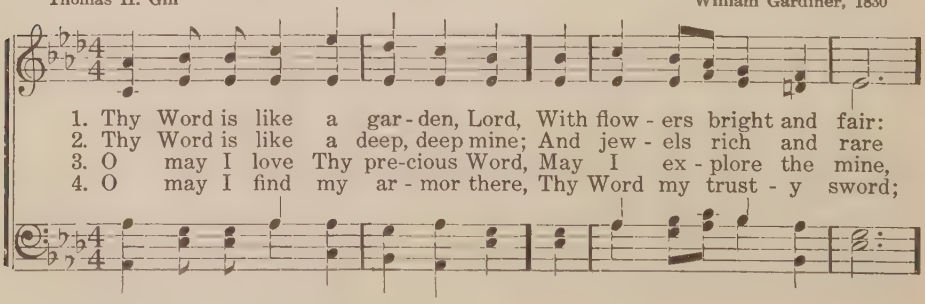
Mary A. Lathbury, 1877 — William F. Sherwin, 1877

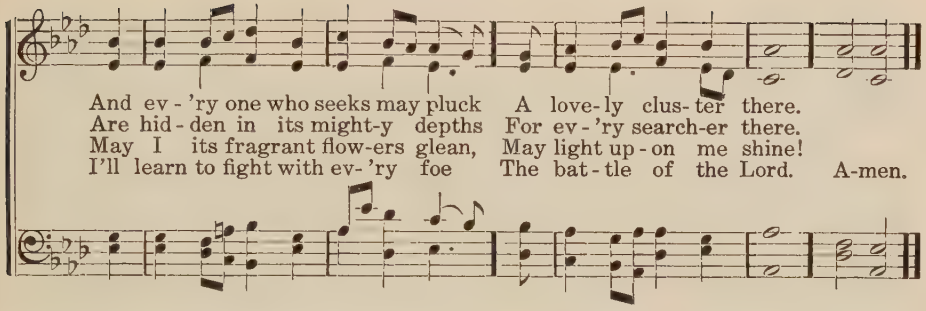

1. Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst
2. Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, To me, to me, As Thou didst
break the loaves Be - side the sea; Be - yond the sa - cred page
bless the bread By Gal - i - lee; Then shall all bond-age cease,
I seek Thee, Lord; My spir - it pants for Thee, O liv - ing Word.
All fet - ters fall, And I shall find my peace, My All in all. A-men.

Copyright, 1877, by J. H. Vincent.

151. DEDHAM C. M.

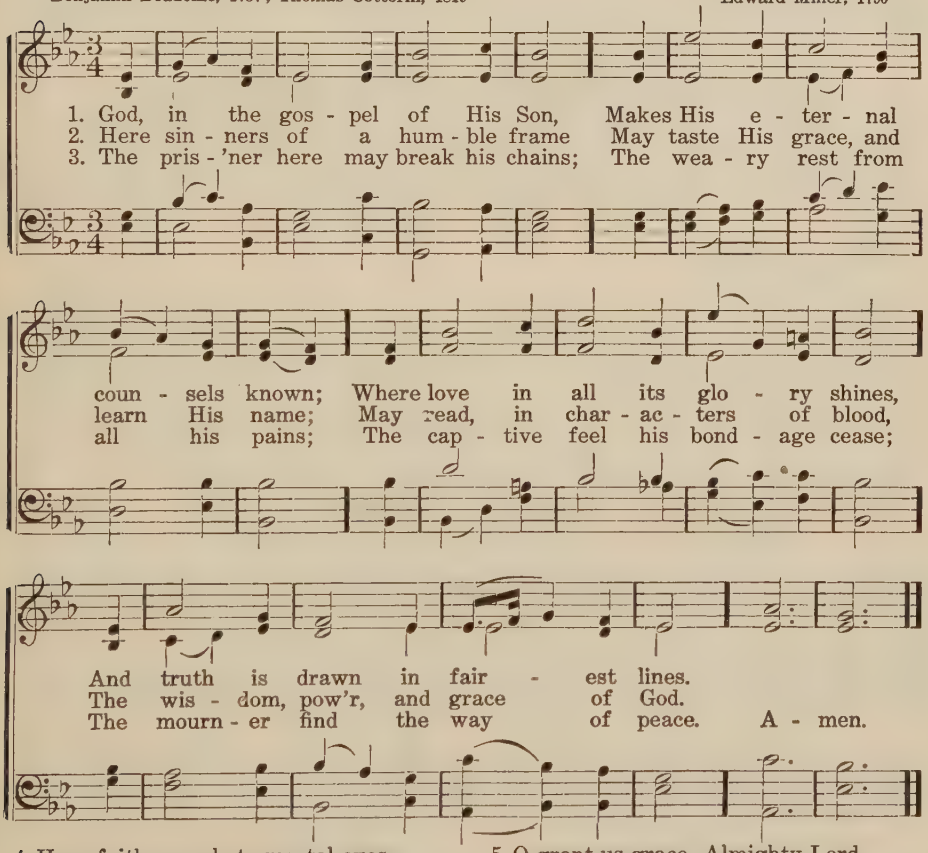
Thomas H. Gill — William Gardiner, 1830


1. Thy Word is like a gar - den, Lord, With flow - ers bright and fair:
2. Thy Word is like a deep, deep mine; And jew - els rich and rare
3. O may I love Thy pre-cious Word, May I ex - plore the mine,
4. O may I find my ar - mor there, Thy Word my trust - y sword;


And ev - 'ry one who seeks may pluck A love-ly clus-ter there.
Are hid - den in its might-y depths For ev - 'ry search-er there.
May I its fragrant flow-ers glean, May light up - on me shine!
I'll learn to fight with ev-'ry foe The bat - tle of the Lord. A-men.

152. ROCKINGHAM L. M.

Benjamin Beddome, 1787; Thomas Cotterill, 1819 — Edward Miller, 1790

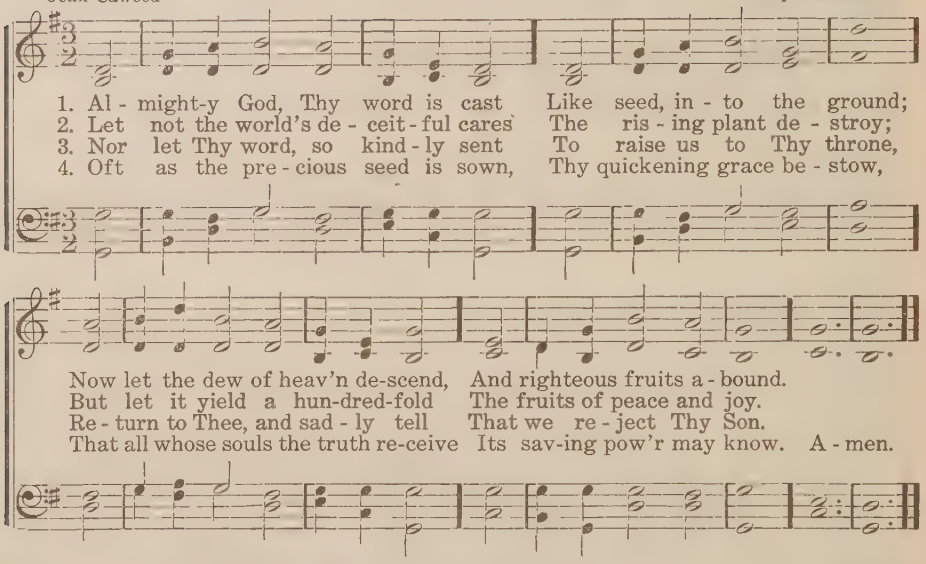

1. God, in the gos - pel of His Son, Makes His e - ter - nal
2. Here sin - ners of a hum - ble frame May taste His grace, and
3. The pris - 'ner here may break his chains; The wea - ry rest from
coun - sels known; Where love in all its glo - ry shines,
learn His name; May read, in char - ac - ters of blood,
all his pains; The cap - tive feel his bond - age cease;
And truth is drawn in fair - est lines.
The wis - dom, pow'r, and grace of God.
The mourn - er find the way of peace. A - men.

4 Here faith reveals to mortal eyes
A brighter world beyond the skies;
Here shines the light which guides our way
From earth to realms of endless day.

5 O grant us grace, Almighty Lord,
To read and mark Thy ho y word;
Its truths with meekness to receive,
And by its holy precepts live.

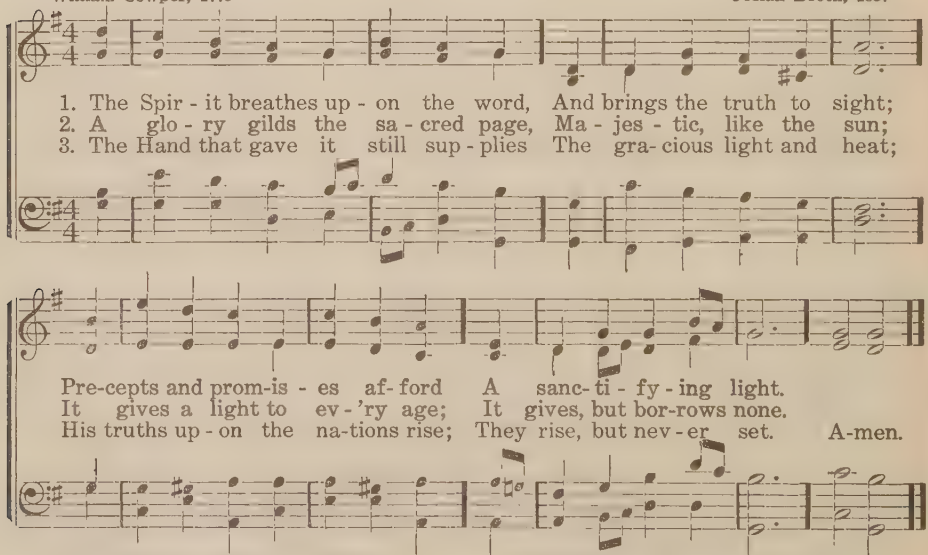
153. KNOX C. M.

John Cawood — Temple Melodies


1. Al - might-y God, Thy word is cast Like seed, in - to the ground;
2. Let not the world's de - ceit - ful cares The ris - ing plant de - stroy;
3. Nor let Thy word, so kind - ly sent To raise us to Thy throne,
4. Oft as the pre - cious seed is sown, Thy quickening grace be - stow,
Now let the dew of heav'n de-scend, And righteous fruits a - bound.
But let it yield a hun-dred-fold The fruits of peace and joy.
Re - turn to Thee, and sad - ly tell That we re - ject Thy Son.
That all whose souls the truth re-ceive Its sav-ing pow'r may know. A - men.

154. FERNSHAW C. M.

William Cowper, 1779 — Josiah Booth, 1887

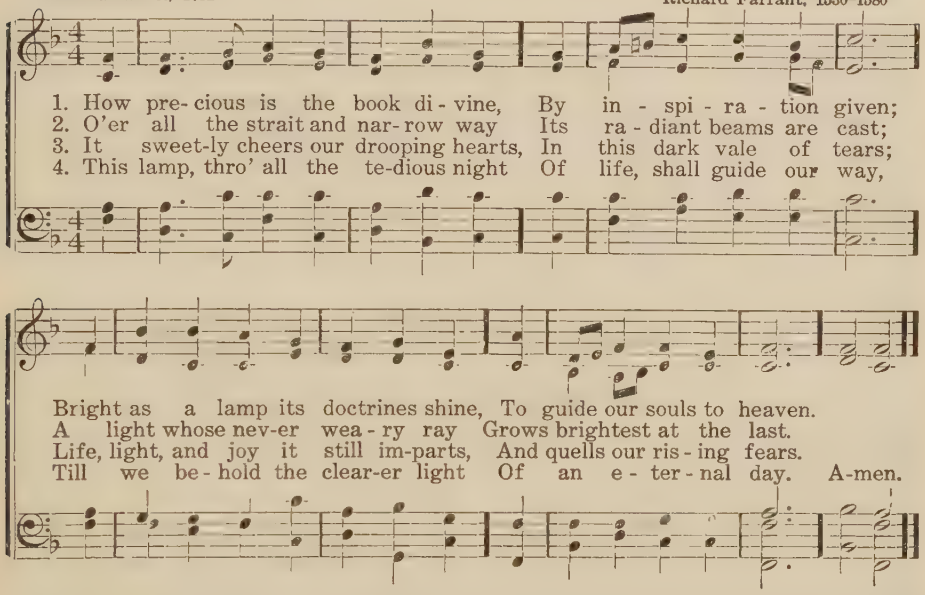

1. The Spir - it breathes up - on the word, And brings the truth to sight;
2. A glo - ry gilds the sa - cred page, Ma - jes - tic, like the sun;
3. The Hand that gave it still sup - plies The gra- cious light and heat;
Pre-cepts and prom-is - es af- ford A sanc- ti - fy - ing light.
It gives a light to ev - 'ry age; It gives, but bor-rows none.
His truths up - on the na-tions rise; They rise, but nev - er set. A-men.

4 Let everlasting thanks be Thine
For such a bright display
As makes a world of darkness shine
With beams of heavenly day.

5 My soul rejoices to pursue
The steps of Him I love,
Till glory breaks upon my view,
In brighter worlds above.

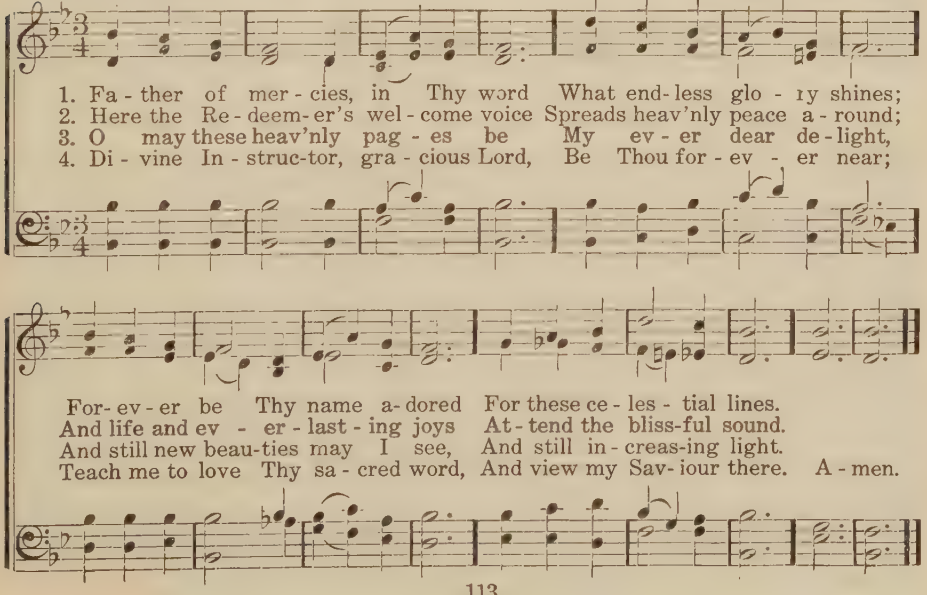
155. FARRANT C. M.

John Fawcett, 1782 — Richard Farrant, 1530–1580


1. How pre- cious is the book di- vine, By in - spi - ra - tion given;
2. O'er all the strait and nar- row way Its ra - diant beams are cast;
3. It sweet-ly cheers our drooping hearts, In this dark vale of tears;
4. This lamp, thro' all the te-dious night Of life, shall guide our way,
Bright as a lamp its doctrines shine, To guide our souls to heaven.
A light whose nev-er wea - ry ray Grows brightest at the last.
Life, light, and joy it still im-parts, And quells our ris - ing fears.
Till we be - hold the clear-er light Of an e - ter - nal day. A-men.

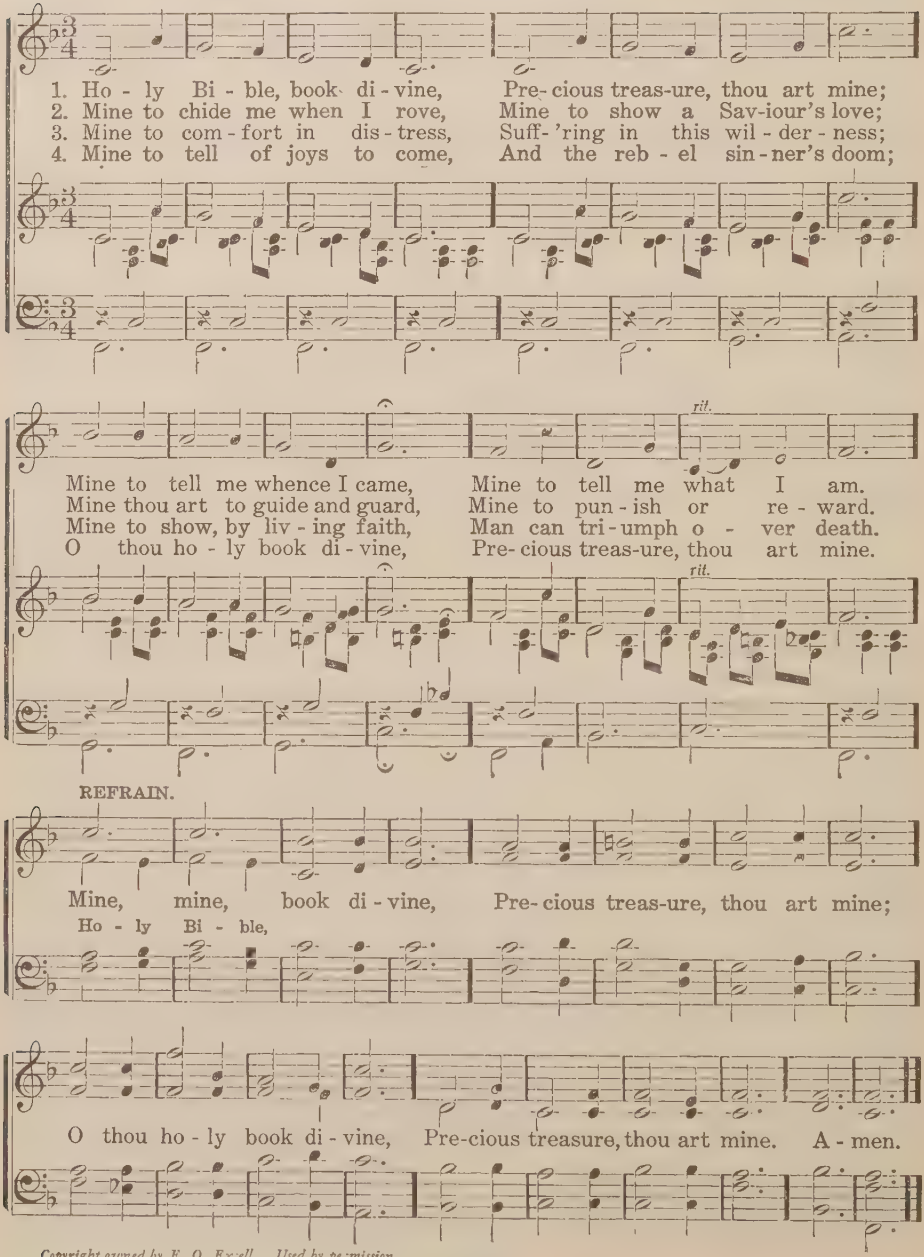
156. SAWLEY C. M.

Anne Steele, 1760 — James Walch, 1860


1. Fa - ther of mer - cies, in Thy word What end- less glo - ry shines;
2. Here the Re - deem-er's wel - come voice Spreads heav'nly peace a - round;
3. O may these heav'nly pag - es be My ev - er dear de - light,
4. Di - vine In - struc-tor, gra - cious Lord, Be Thou for - ev - er near;
For- ev - er be Thy name a- dored For these ce - les - tial lines.
And life and ev - er - last - ing joys At - tend the bliss-ful sound.
And still new beau-ties may I see, And still in - creas-ing light.
Teach me to love Thy sa - cred word, And view my Sav- iour there. A - men.

157. HOLY BIBLE 7777. With Refrain.

E. O. Excell


1. Ho - ly Bi - ble, book di - vine, Pre - cious treas-ure, thou art mine;
2. Mine to chide me when I rove, Mine to show a Sav-iour's love;
3. Mine to com - fort in dis - tress, Suff - 'ring in this wil - der - ness;
4. Mine to tell of joys to come, And the reb - el sin - ner's doom;
rit.
Mine to tell me whence I came, Mine to tell me what I am.
Mine thou art to guide and guard, Mine to pun - ish or re - ward.
Mine to show, by liv - ing faith, Man can tri - umph o - ver death.
O thou ho - ly book di - vine, Pre - cious treas-ure, thou art mine.
rit.
REFRAIN.
Mine, mine, book di - vine, Pre - cious treas-ure, thou art mine;
Ho - ly Bi - ble,
O thou ho - ly book di - vine, Pre-cious treasure, thou art mine. A - men.

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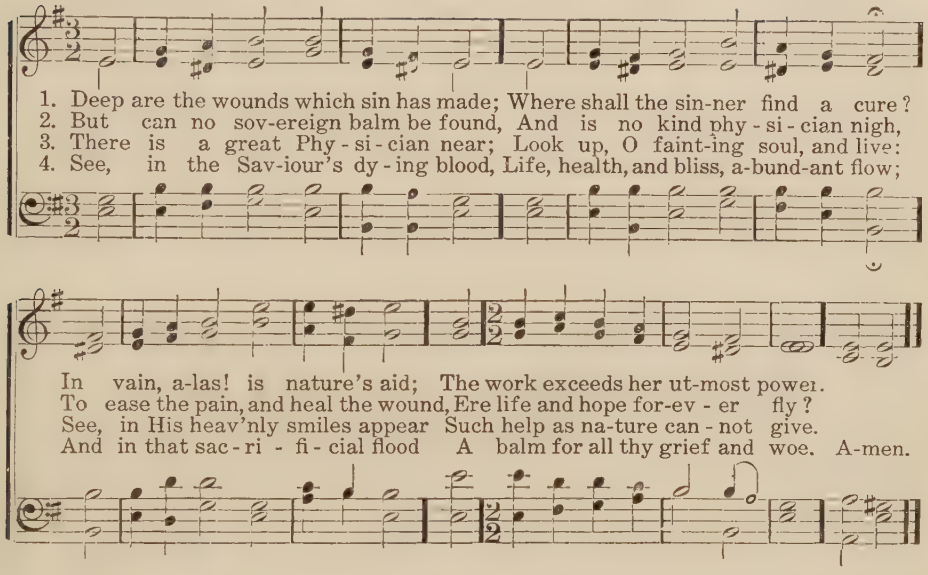
158. WINDHAM L. M.

Anne Steele

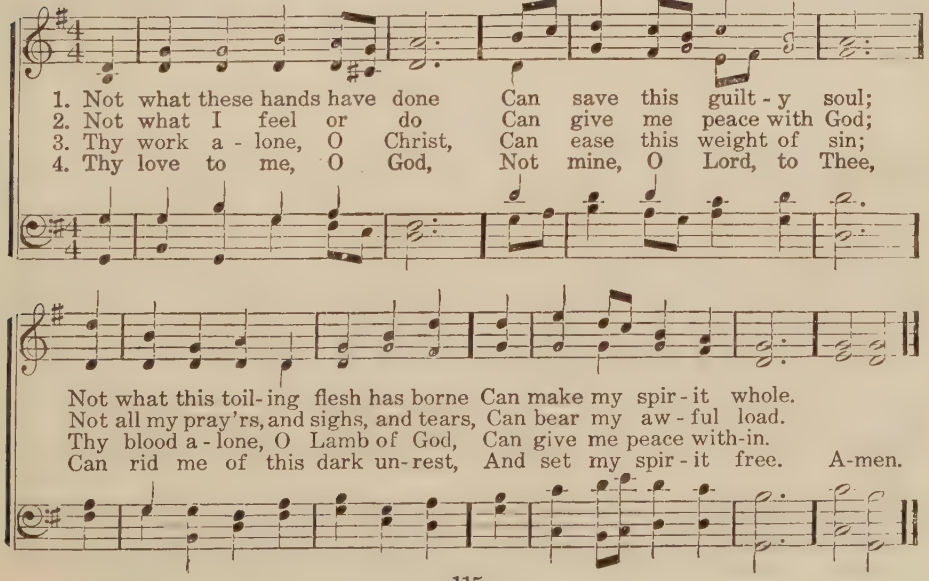
Daniel Read


1. Deep are the wounds which sin has made; Where shall the sin-ner find a cure?
2. But can no sov-ereign balm be found, And is no kind phy-si-cian nigh,
3. There is a great Phy-si-cian near; Look up, O faint-ing soul, and live:
4. See, in the Sav-iour's dy-ing blood, Life, health, and bliss, a-bund-ant flow;
In vain, a-las! is nature's aid; The work exceeds her ut-most power.
To ease the pain, and heal the wound, Ere life and hope for-ev-er fly?
See, in His heav'nly smiles appear Such help as na-ture can-not give.
And in that sac-ri-fi-cial flood A balm for all thy grief and woe. A-men.

159. ST. THOMAS S. M.

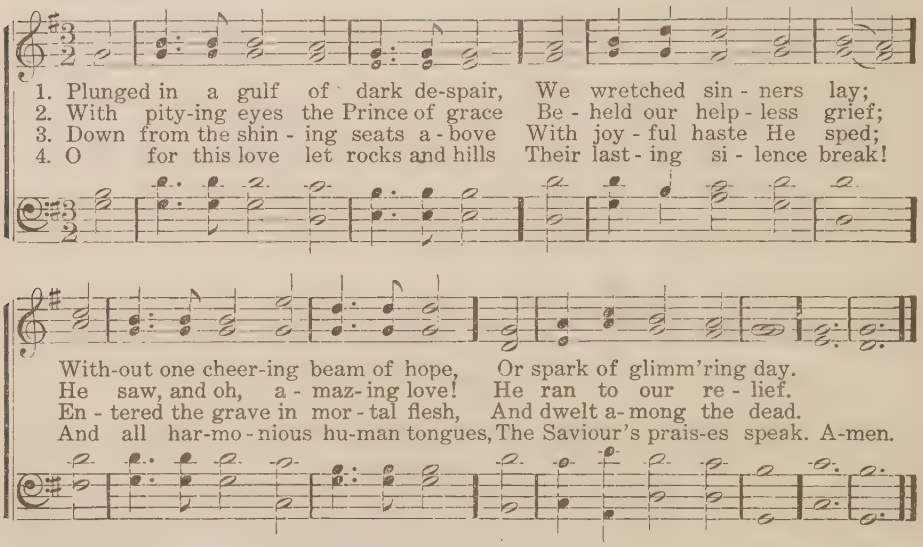
Horatius Bonar

Aaron Williams, 1762


1. Not what these hands have done Can save this guilt-y soul;
2. Not what I feel or do Can give me peace with God;
3. Thy work a-lone, O Christ, Can ease this weight of sin;
4. Thy love to me, O God, Not mine, O Lord, to Thee,
Not what this toil-ing flesh has borne Can make my spir-it whole.
Not all my pray'rs, and sighs, and tears, Can bear my aw-ful load.
Thy blood a-lone, O Lamb of God, Can give me peace with-in.
Can rid me of this dark un-rest, And set my spir-it free. A-men.

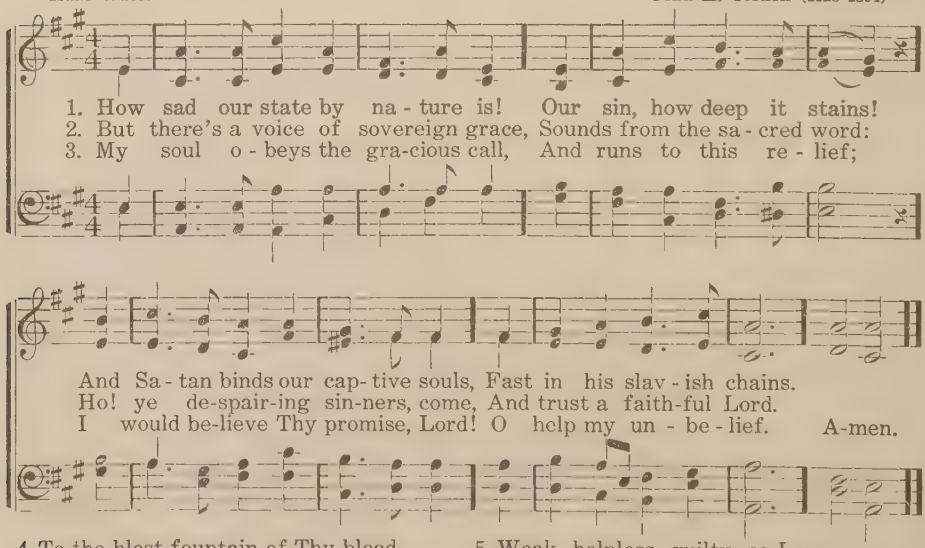
160. ARLINGTON C. M.

Isaac Watts — Thomas A. Arne, 1762


1. Plunged in a gulf of dark de-spair, We wretched sin - ners lay;
2. With pity-ing eyes the Prince of grace Be - held our help - less grief;
3. Down from the shin - ing seats a - bove With joy - ful haste He sped;
4. O for this love let rocks and hills Their last - ing si - lence break!
With-out one cheer-ing beam of hope, Or spark of glimm'ring day.
He saw, and oh, a - maz-ing love! He ran to our re - lief.
En - tered the grave in mor - tal flesh, And dwelt a-mong the dead.
And all har-mo - nious hu-man tongues, The Saviour's prais-es speak. A-men.

161. CORNELL C. M.

Isaac Watts — John H. Cornell (1828-1894)

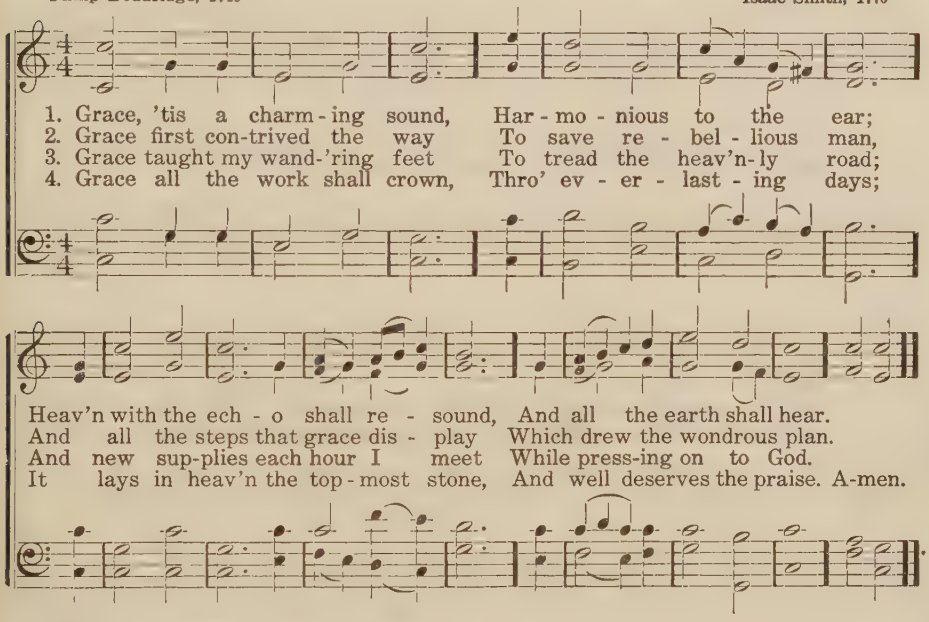

1. How sad our state by na - ture is! Our sin, how deep it stains!
2. But there's a voice of sovereign grace, Sounds from the sa - cred word:
3. My soul o - beys the gra-cious call, And runs to this re - lief;
And Sa - tan binds our cap- tive souls, Fast in his slav - ish chains.
Ho! ye de-spair-ing sin-ners, come, And trust a faith-ful Lord.
I would be-lieve Thy promise, Lord! O help my un - be - lief. A-men.

4 To the blest fountain of Thy blood,
Incarnate God, I fly;
Here let me wash my guilty soul
From crimes of deepest dye.

5 Weak, helpless, guilty, as I am,
Into Thine arms I fall;
Be Thou my strength and righteousness,
My Saviour, and my all.

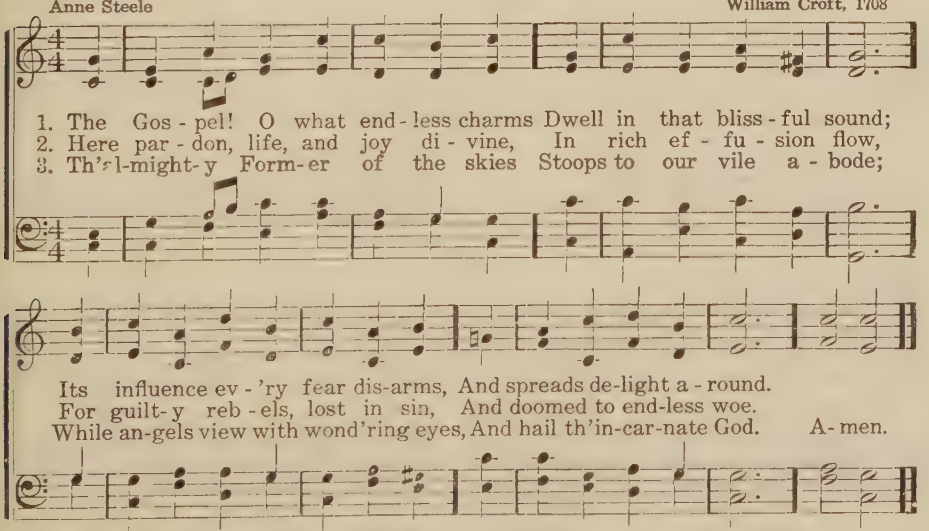
162. SILVER STREET S. M.

Philip Doddridge, 1740 — Isaac Smith, 1770


1. Grace, 'tis a charm-ing sound, Har-mo-nious to the ear;
2. Grace first con-trived the way To save re-bel-lious man,
3. Grace taught my wand-'ring feet To tread the heav'n-ly road;
4. Grace all the work shall crown, Thro' ev-er-last-ing days;
Heav'n with the ech-o shall re-sound, And all the earth shall hear.
And all the steps that grace dis-play Which drew the wondrous plan.
And new sup-plies each hour I meet While press-ing on to God.
It lays in heav'n the top-most stone, And well deserves the praise. A-men.

163. ST. ANNE C. M.

Anne Steele — William Croft, 1708

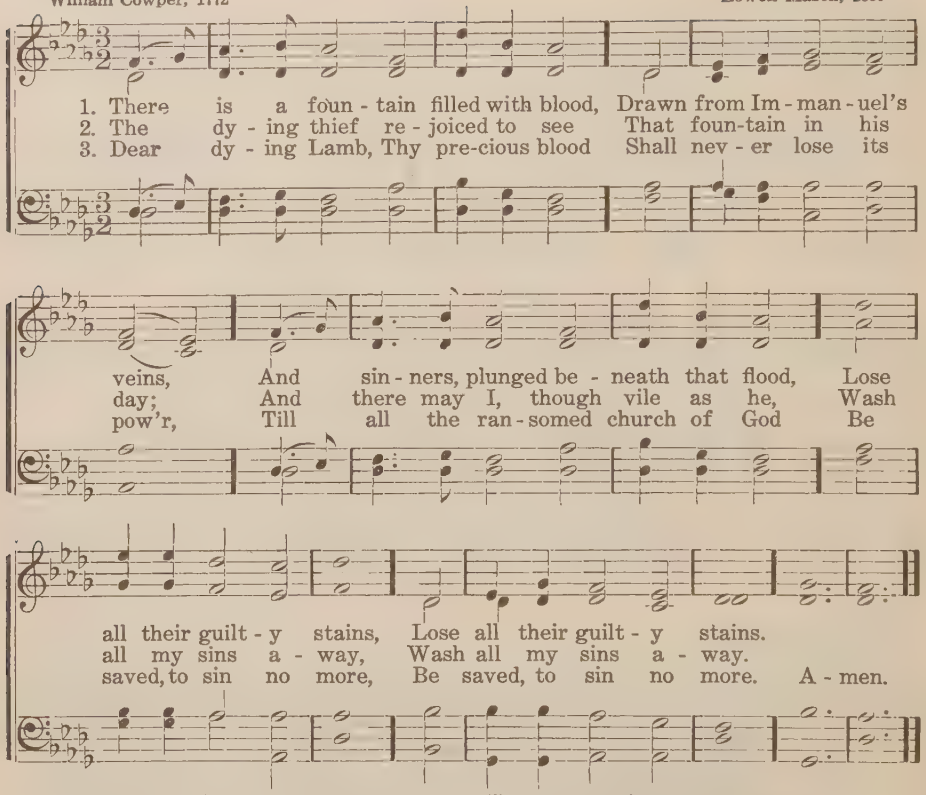

1. The Gos-pel! O what end-less charms Dwell in that bliss-ful sound;
2. Here par-don, life, and joy di-vine, In rich ef-fu-sion flow,
3. Th'al-might-y Form-er of the skies Stoops to our vile a-bode;
Its influence ev-'ry fear dis-arms, And spreads de-light a-round.
For guilt-y reb-els, lost in sin, And doomed to end-less woe.
While an-gels view with wond'ring eyes, And hail th'in-car-nate God. A-men.

4 How rich the depths of love divine!
Of bliss a boundless store!
Redeemer, let me call Thee mine;
Thy fullness I implore.

5 On Thee alone my hope relies;
Beneath Thy cross I fall;
My Lord, my life, my sacrifice,
My Saviour, and my all!

164. COWPER C. M.

William Cowper, 1772 — Lowell Mason, 1830

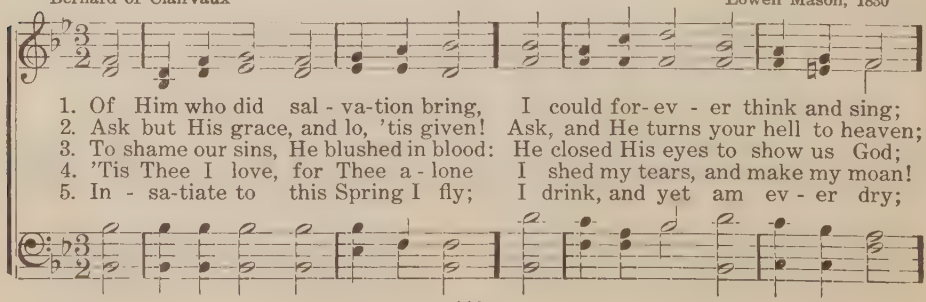

1. There is a foun - tain filled with blood, Drawn from Im - man - uel's
2. The dy - ing thief re - joiced to see That foun-tain in his
3. Dear dy - ing Lamb, Thy pre-cious blood Shall nev - er lose its
veins, And sin - ners, plunged be - neath that flood, Lose
day; And there may I, though vile as he, Wash
pow'r, Till all the ran - somed church of God Be
all their guilt - y stains, Lose all their guilt - y stains.
all my sins a - way, Wash all my sins a - way.
saved, to sin no more, Be saved, to sin no more. A - men.

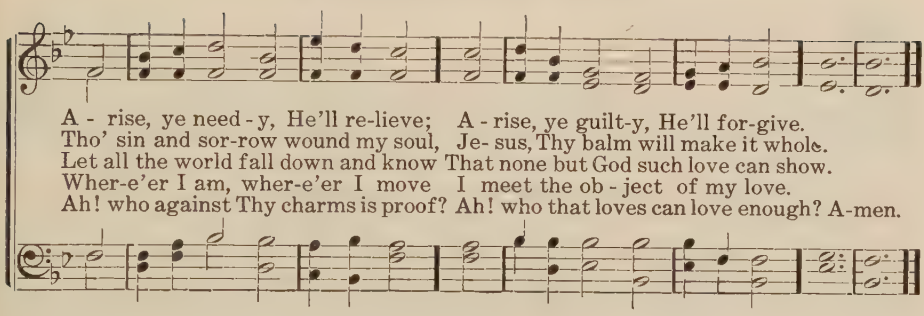
4 E'er since by faith I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save,
When this poor lisping, stammering tongue
Lies silent in the grave.

165. HEBRON L. M.

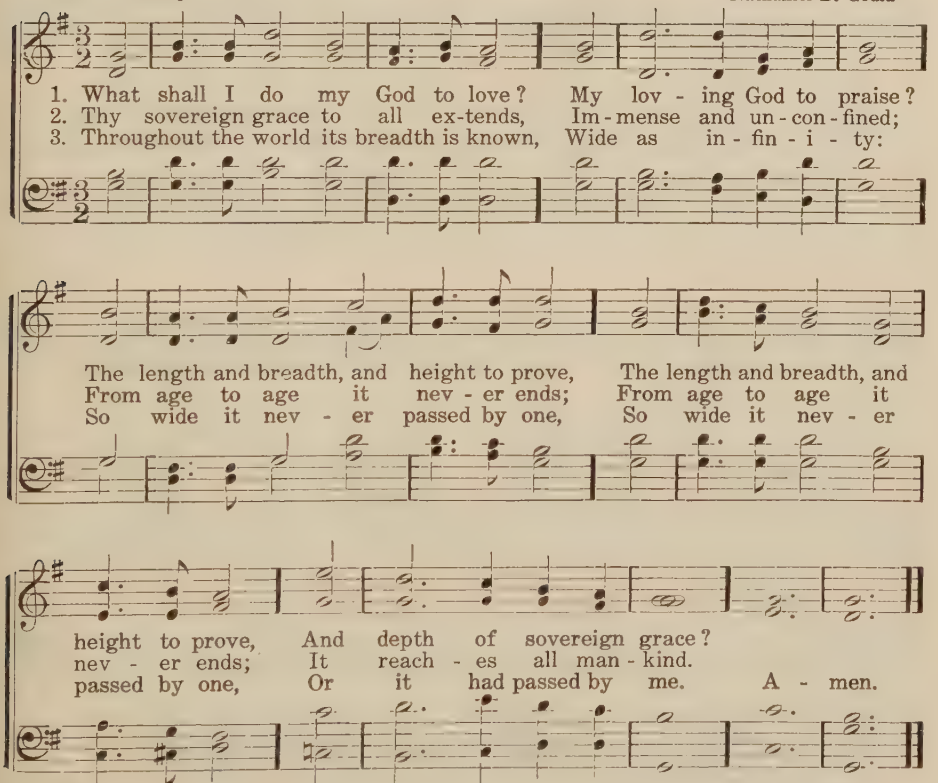
Bernard of Clairvaux — Lowell Mason, 1830


1. Of Him who did sal - va-tion bring, I could for-ev - er think and sing;
2. Ask but His grace, and lo, 'tis given! Ask, and He turns your hell to heaven;
3. To shame our sins, He blushed in blood: He closed His eyes to show us God;
4. 'Tis Thee I love, for Thee a - lone I shed my tears, and make my moan!
5. In - sa-tiate to this Spring I fly; I drink, and yet am ev - er dry;


A - rise, ye need - y, He'll re-lieve; A - rise, ye guilt-y, He'll for-give.
Tho' sin and sor-row wound my soul, Je- sus, Thy balm will make it whole.
Let all the world fall down and know That none but God such love can show.
Wher-e'er I am, wher-e'er I move I meet the ob - ject of my love.
Ah! who against Thy charms is proof? Ah! who that loves can love enough? A-men.

166. WOODLAND C. M.

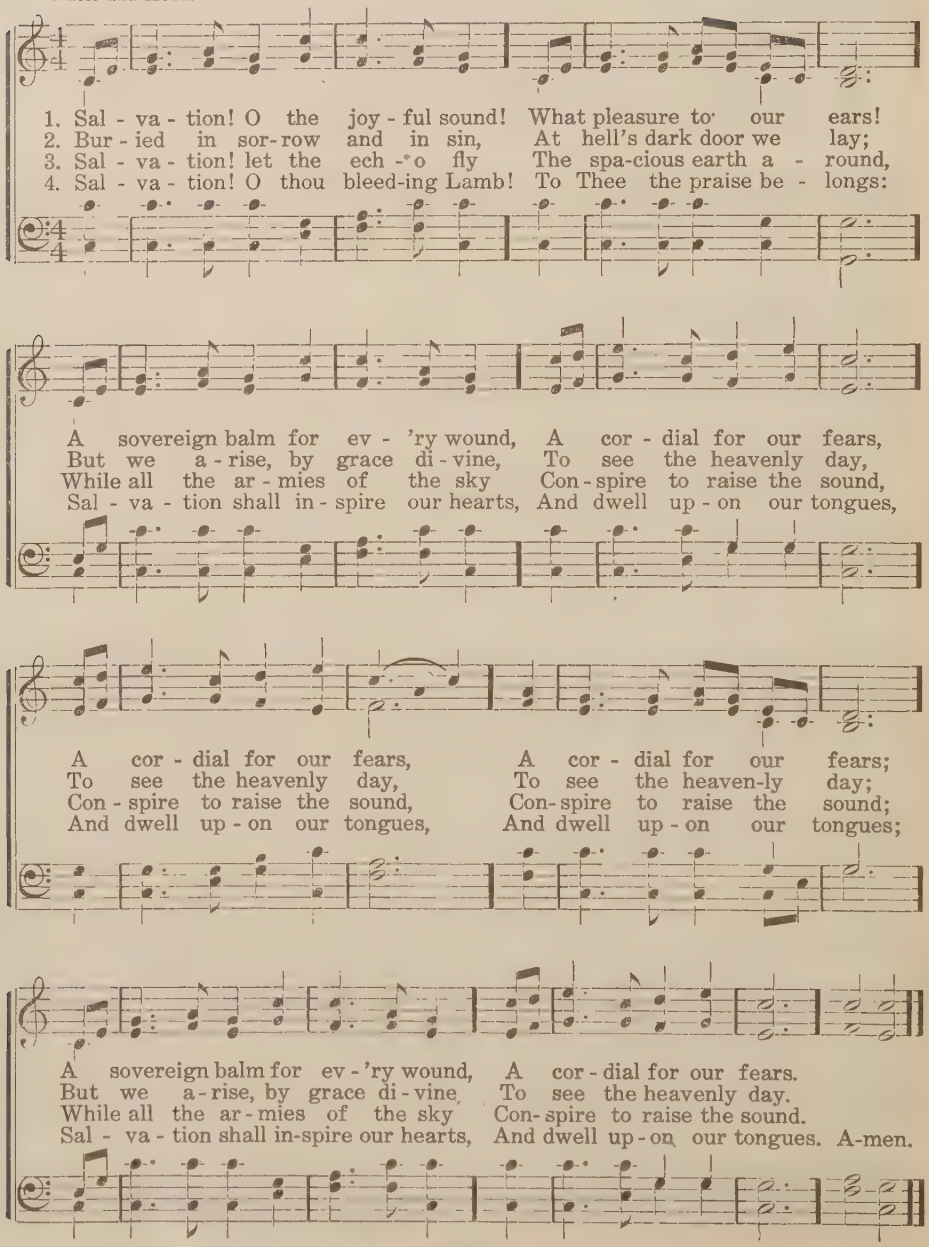
Charles Wesley — Nathaniel D. Gould


1. What shall I do my God to love? My lov - ing God to praise?
2. Thy sovereign grace to all ex-tends, Im - mense and un - con - fined;
3. Throughout the world its breadth is known, Wide as in - fin - i - ty:
The length and breadth, and height to prove, The length and breadth, and
From age to age it nev - er ends; From age to age it
So wide it nev - er passed by one, So wide it nev - er
height to prove, And depth of sovereign grace?
nev - er ends; It reach - es all man - kind.
passed by one, Or it had passed by me. A - men.

4 My trespass was grown up to heaven;
But, far above the skies,
Through Christ abundantly forgiven,
I see Thy mercies rise.

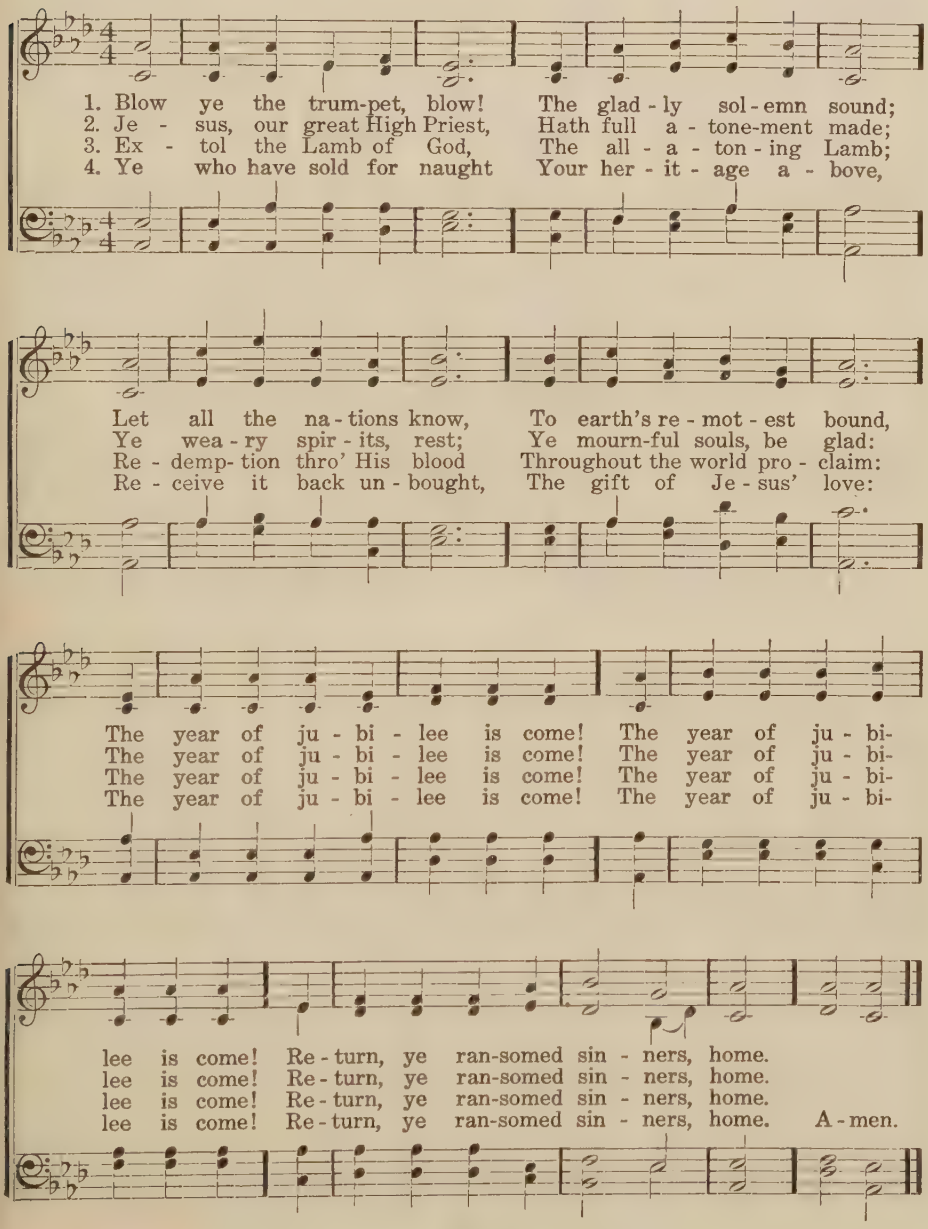
5 The depth of all-redeeming love,
What angel tongue can tell?
O may I to the utmost prove
The gift unspeakable!

167. FOUNTAIN C. M.

Watts and Heber — Western Air

1. Sal - va - tion! O the joy - ful sound! What pleasure to our ears!
2. Bur - ied in sor - row and in sin, At hell's dark door we lay;
3. Sal - va - tion! let the ech - o fly The spa-cious earth a - round,
4. Sal - va - tion! O thou bleed-ing Lamb! To Thee the praise be - longs:
A sovereign balm for ev - 'ry wound, A cor - dial for our fears,
But we a - rise, by grace di - vine, To see the heavenly day,
While all the ar - mies of the sky Con - spire to raise the sound,
Sal - va - tion shall in - spire our hearts, And dwell up - on our tongues,
A cor - dial for our fears, A cor - dial for our fears;
To see the heavenly day, To see the heaven-ly day;
Con - spire to raise the sound, Con - spire to raise the sound;
And dwell up - on our tongues, And dwell up - on our tongues;
A sovereign balm for ev - 'ry wound, A cor - dial for our fears.
But we a - rise, by grace di - vine, To see the heavenly day.
While all the ar - mies of the sky Con - spire to raise the sound.
Sal - va - tion shall in-spire our hearts, And dwell up - on our tongues. A-men.

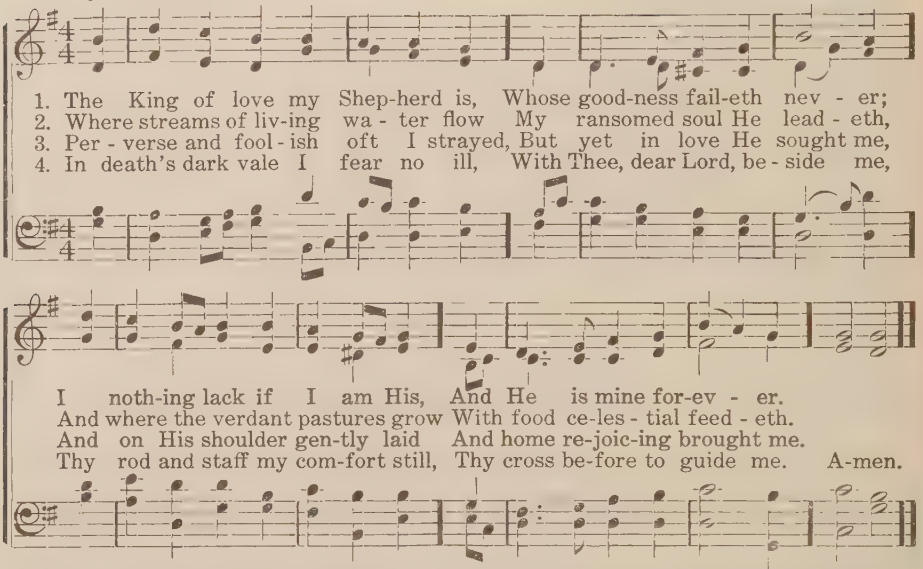
168. LENOX 666688.

Charles Wesley, 1750

Lewis Edson

1. Blow ye the trum-pet, blow! The glad - ly sol - emn sound;
2. Je - sus, our great High Priest, Hath full a - tone-ment made;
3. Ex - tol the Lamb of God, The all - a - ton - ing Lamb;
4. Ye who have sold for naught Your her - it - age a - bove,
Let all the na - tions know, To earth's re - mot - est bound,
Ye wea - ry spir - its, rest; Ye mourn-ful souls, be glad:
Re - demp- tion thro' His blood Throughout the world pro - claim:
Re - ceive it back un - bought, The gift of Je - sus' love:
The year of ju - bi - lee is come! The year of ju - bi-
The year of ju - bi - lee is come! The year of ju - bi-
The year of ju - bi - lee is come! The year of ju - bi-
The year of ju - bi - lee is come! The year of ju - bi-
lee is come! Re - turn, ye ran-somed sin - ners, home.
lee is come! Re - turn, ye ran-somed sin - ners, home.
lee is come! Re - turn, ye ran-somed sin - ners, home.
lee is come! Re - turn, ye ran-somed sin - ners, home. A - men.

169. DOMINUS REGIT ME 8 7 8 7.

Henry W. Baker, 1868 — John Bacchus Dykes, 1868

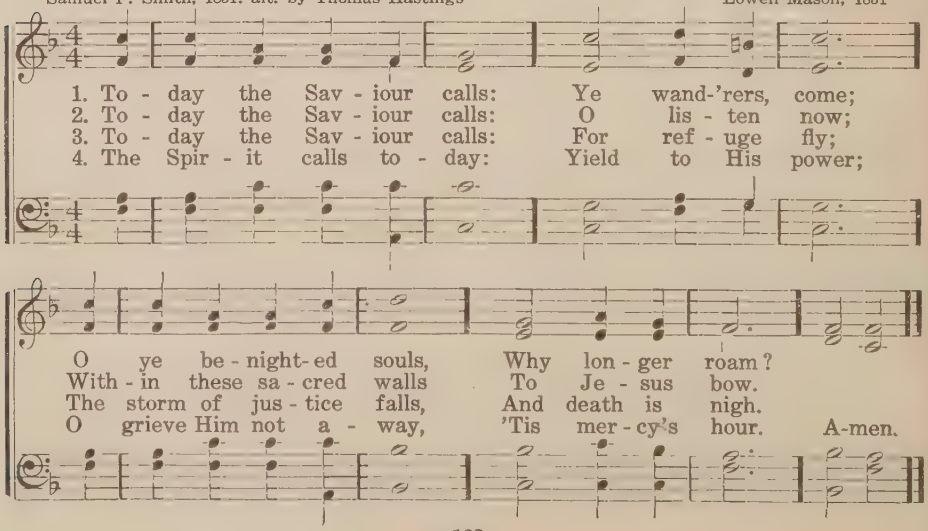

1. The King of love my Shep-herd is, Whose good-ness fail-eth nev - er;
2. Where streams of liv-ing wa - ter flow My ransomed soul He lead - eth,
3. Per - verse and fool - ish oft I strayed, But yet in love He sought me,
4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill, With Thee, dear Lord, be - side me,
I noth-ing lack if I am His, And He is mine for-ev - er.
And where the verdant pastures grow With food ce-les - tial feed - eth.
And on His shoulder gen-tly laid And home re-joic-ing brought me.
Thy rod and staff my com-fort still, Thy cross be-fore to guide me. A-men.

5 Thou spread'st a table in my sight,
Thy unction grace bestoweth,
And O! what transport of delight
From Thy pure chalice floweth!

6 And so through all the length of days
Thy goodness faileth never:
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise
Within Thy house forever.

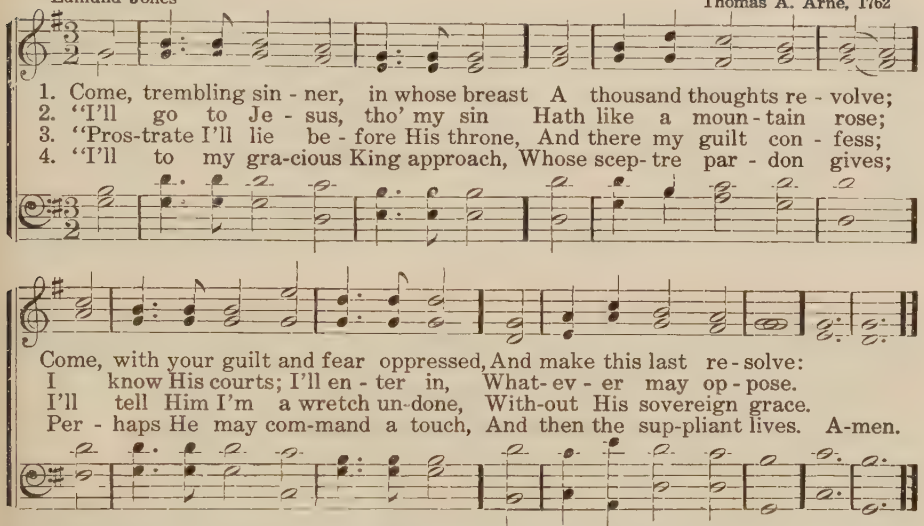
170. TO-DAY 6 4 6 4.

Samuel F. Smith, 1831; alt. by Thomas Hastings — Lowell Mason, 1831


1. To - day the Sav - iour calls: Ye wand-'rers, come;
2. To - day the Sav - iour calls: O lis - ten now;
3. To - day the Sav - iour calls: For ref - uge fly;
4. The Spir - it calls to - day: Yield to His power;
O ye be - night-ed souls, Why lon - ger roam?
With - in these sa - cred walls To Je - sus bow.
The storm of jus - tice falls, And death is nigh.
O grieve Him not a - way, 'Tis mer - cy's hour. A-men.

171. ARLINGTON C. M.

Edmund Jones — Thomas A. Arne, 1762

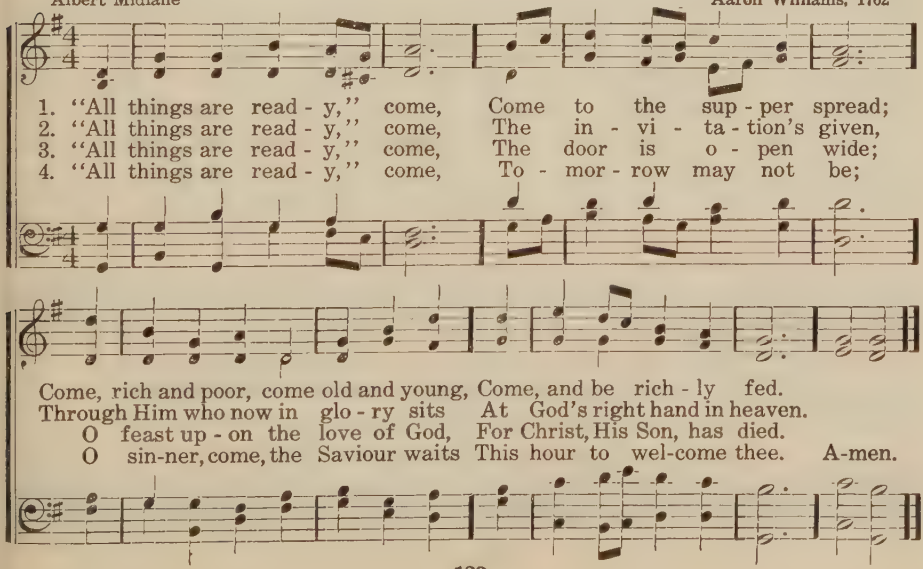

1. Come, trembling sin - ner, in whose breast A thousand thoughts re - volve;
2. "I'll go to Je - sus, tho' my sin Hath like a moun - tain rose;
3. "Pros-trate I'll lie be - fore His throne, And there my guilt con - fess;
4. "I'll to my gra-cious King approach, Whose scep- tre par - don gives;
Come, with your guilt and fear oppressed, And make this last re - solve:
I know His courts; I'll en - ter in, What- ev - er may op - pose.
I'll tell Him I'm a wretch un-done, With-out His sovereign grace.
Per - haps He may com-mand a touch, And then the sup-pliant lives. A-men.

5 "Perhaps He may admit my plea,
Perhaps He'll hear my prayer;
But if I perish, I will pray,
And perish only there.

6 "I can but perish if I go,
I am resolved to try;
For if I stay away, I know
I must forever die."

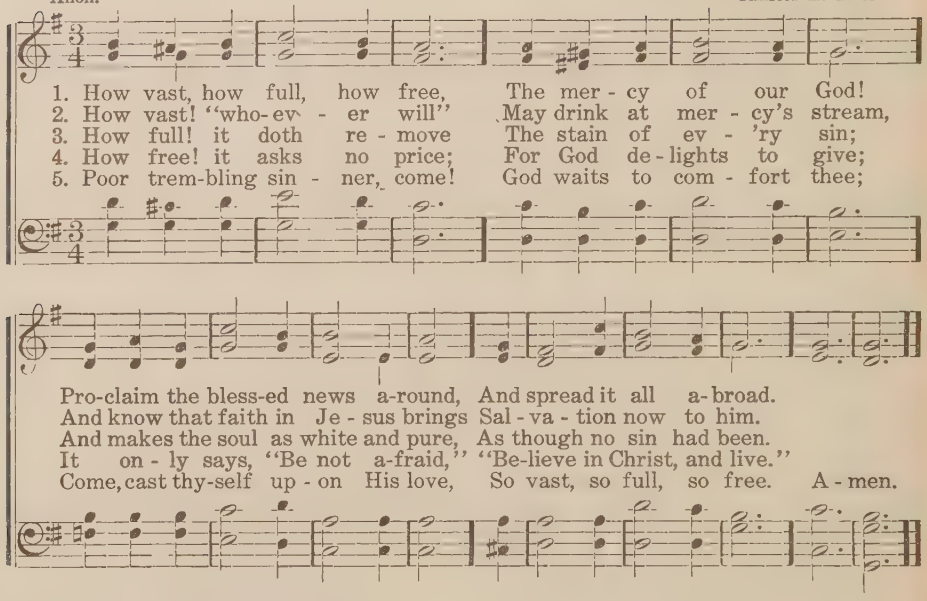
172. ST. THOMAS S. M.

Albert Midlane — Aaron Williams, 1762


1. "All things are read - y," come, Come to the sup - per spread;
2. "All things are read - y," come, The in - vi - ta - tion's given,
3. "All things are read - y," come, The door is o - pen wide;
4. "All things are read - y," come, To - mor - row may not be;
Come, rich and poor, come old and young, Come, and be rich - ly fed.
Through Him who now in glo - ry sits At God's right hand in heaven.
O feast up - on the love of God, For Christ, His Son, has died.
O sin-ner, come, the Saviour waits This hour to wel-come thee. A-men.

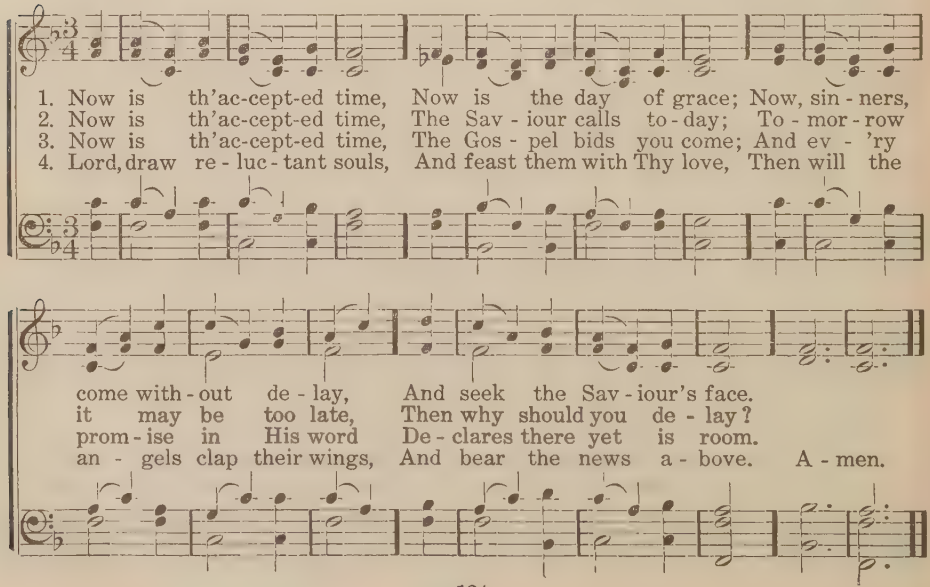
173. WOOLWICH S. M.

Anon. Charles E. Kettle


1. How vast, how full, how free, The mer - cy of our God!
2. How vast! "who-ev - er will" May drink at mer - cy's stream,
3. How full! it doth re - move The stain of ev - 'ry sin;
4. How free! it asks no price; For God de - lights to give;
5. Poor trem-bling sin - ner, come! God waits to com - fort thee;
Pro-claim the bless-ed news a-round, And spread it all a-broad.
And know that faith in Je - sus brings Sal - va - tion now to him.
And makes the soul as white and pure, As though no sin had been.
It on - ly says, "Be not a-fraid," "Be-lieve in Christ, and live."
Come, cast thy-self up - on His love, So vast, so full, so free. A - men.

174. DENNIS S. M.

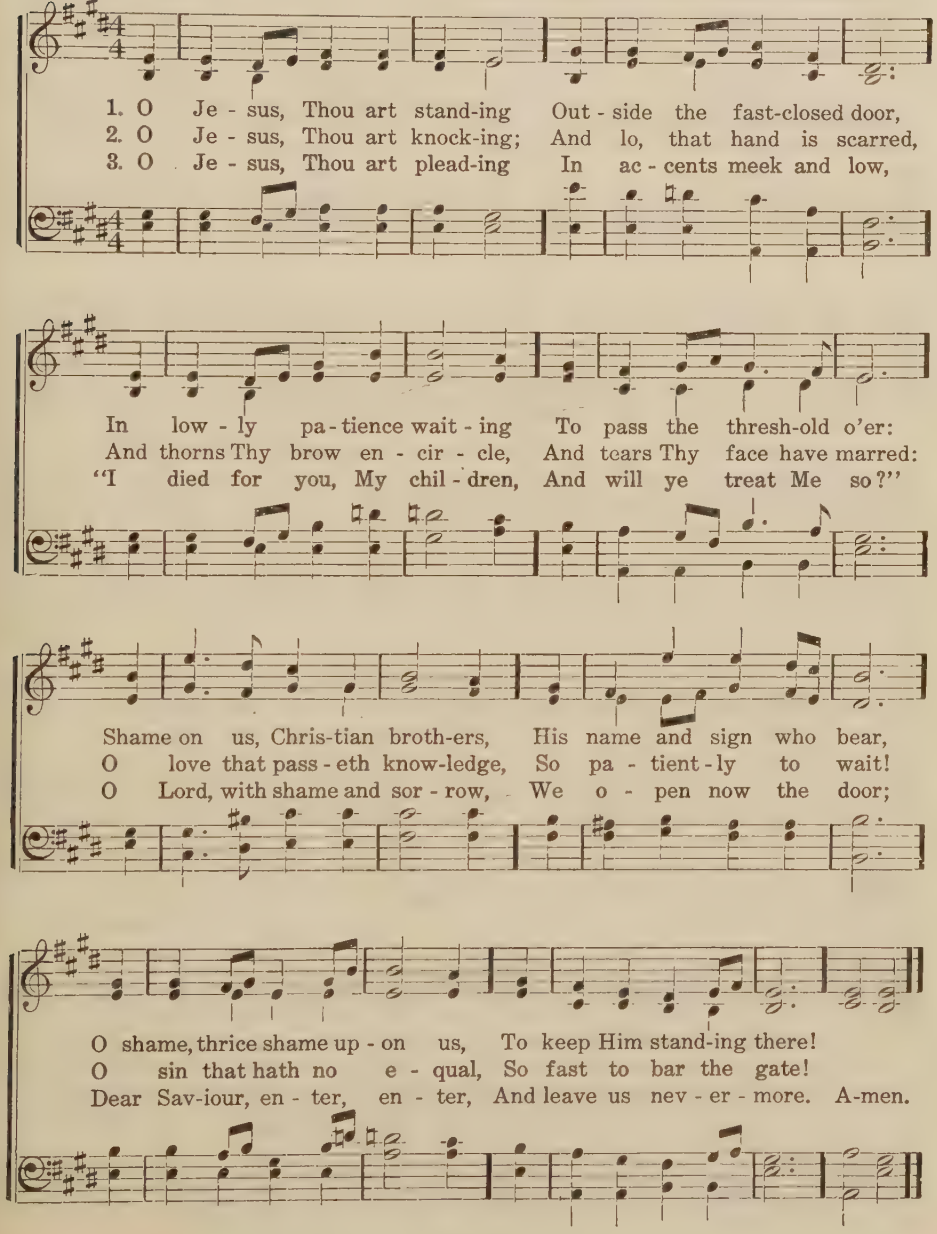
John Dobell Arr. fr. Hans G. Nägeli, by Lowell Mason, 1845


1. Now is th'ac-cept-ed time, Now is the day of grace; Now, sin - ners,
2. Now is th'ac-cept-ed time, The Sav - iour calls to - day; To - mor - row
3. Now is th'ac-cept-ed time, The Gos - pel bids you come; And ev - 'ry
4. Lord, draw re - luc - tant souls, And feast them with Thy love, Then will the
come with - out de - lay, And seek the Sav - iour's face.
it may be too late, Then why should you de - lay?
prom - ise in His word De - clares there yet is room.
an - gels clap their wings, And bear the news a - bove. A - men.

175. ST. HILDA 7676 D.

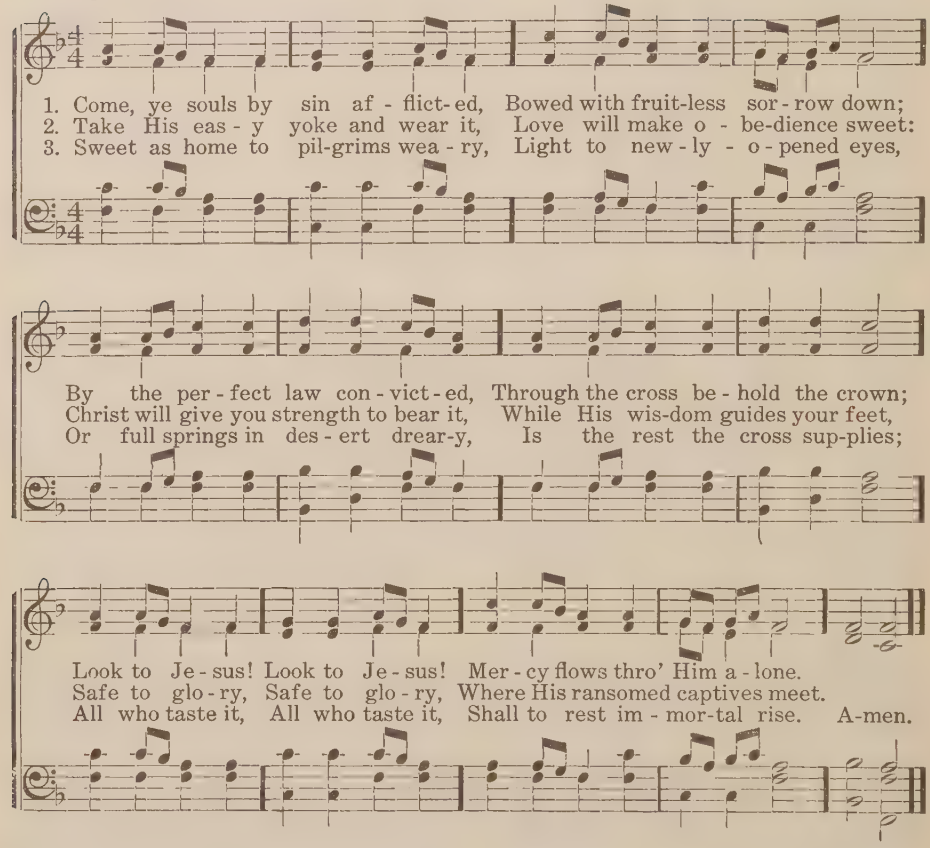
William W. How, 1867

Justin H. Knecht, 1799, and Edward Husband, 1871


1. O Je - sus, Thou art stand-ing Out - side the fast-closed door,
2. O Je - sus, Thou art knock-ing; And lo, that hand is scarred,
3. O Je - sus, Thou art plead-ing In ac - cents meek and low,
In low - ly pa - tience wait - ing To pass the thresh-old o'er:
And thorns Thy brow en - cir - cle, And tears Thy face have marred:
"I died for you, My chil - dren, And will ye treat Me so?"
Shame on us, Chris-tian broth-ers, His name and sign who bear,
O love that pass - eth know-ledge, So pa - tient - ly to wait!
O Lord, with shame and sor - row, We o - pen now the door;
O shame, thrice shame up - on us, To keep Him stand-ing there!
O sin that hath no e - qual, So fast to bar the gate!
Dear Sav-iour, en - ter, en - ter, And leave us nev - er - more. A-men.

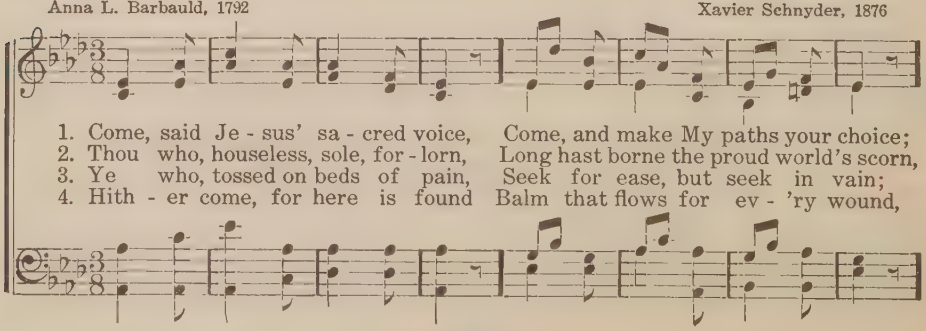
176. GREENVILLE 878747.

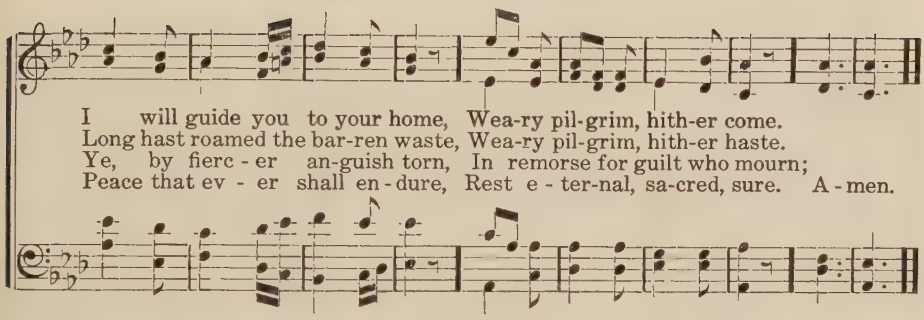
Joseph Swain — Jean J. Rousseau


1. Come, ye souls by sin af - flict - ed, Bowed with fruit-less sor - row down;
2. Take His eas - y yoke and wear it, Love will make o - be-dience sweet:
3. Sweet as home to pil-grims wea - ry, Light to new - ly - o - pened eyes,
By the per - fect law con - vict - ed, Through the cross be - hold the crown;
Christ will give you strength to bear it, While His wis-dom guides your feet,
Or full springs in des - ert drear-y, Is the rest the cross sup-plies;
Look to Je - sus! Look to Je - sus! Mer - cy flows thro' Him a - lone.
Safe to glo - ry, Safe to glo - ry, Where His ransomed captives meet.
All who taste it, All who taste it, Shall to rest im - mor-tal rise. A-men.

177. HORTON 7777.

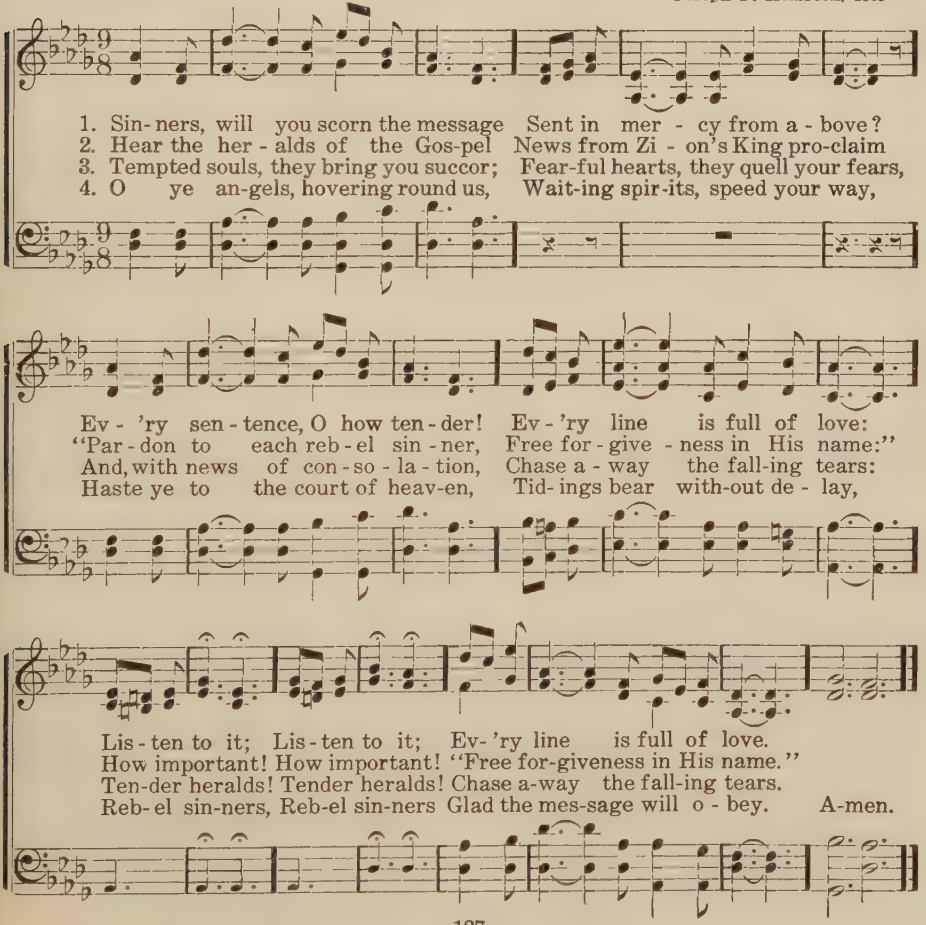
Anna L. Barbauld, 1792 — Xavier Schnyder, 1876


1. Come, said Je - sus' sa - cred voice, Come, and make My paths your choice;
2. Thou who, houseless, sole, for - lorn, Long hast borne the proud world's scorn,
3. Ye who, tossed on beds of pain, Seek for ease, but seek in vain;
4. Hith - er come, for here is found Balm that flows for ev - 'ry wound,


I will guide you to your home, Wea-ry pil-grim, hith-er come.
Long hast roamed the bar-ren waste, Wea-ry pil-grim, hith-er haste.
Ye, by fierc - er an-guish torn, In remorse for guilt who mourn;
Peace that ev - er shall en - dure, Rest e - ter-nal, sa-cred, sure. A - men.

178. SEGUR 878747.

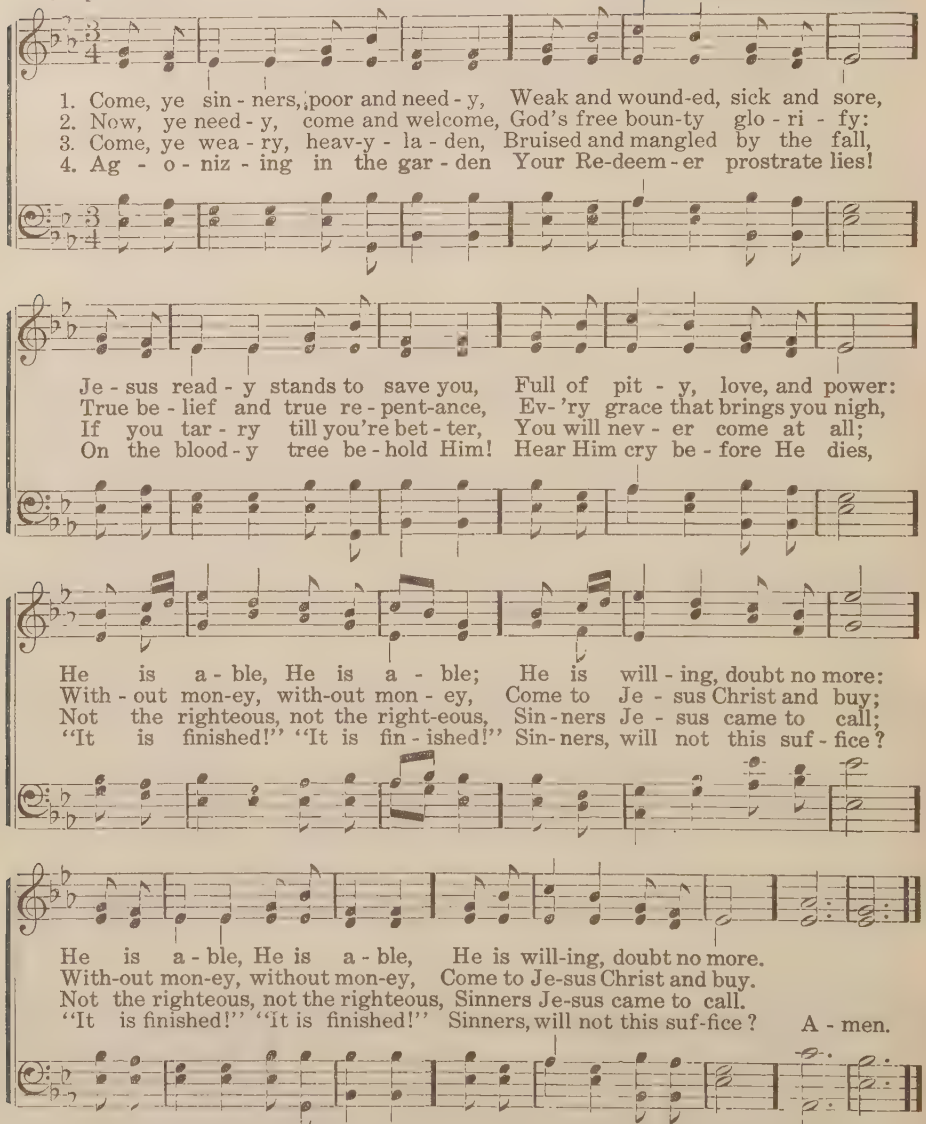
Jonathan Allen — Joseph P. Holbrook, 1865


1. Sin-ners, will you scorn the message Sent in mer - cy from a - bove?
2. Hear the her - alds of the Gos-pel News from Zi - on's King pro-claim
3. Tempted souls, they bring you succor; Fear-ful hearts, they quell your fears,
4. O ye an-gels, hovering round us, Wait-ing spir-its, speed your way,
Ev - 'ry sen - tence, O how ten - der! Ev - 'ry line is full of love:
"Par - don to each reb - el sin - ner, Free for - give - ness in His name:"
And, with news of con - so - la - tion, Chase a - way the fall-ing tears:
Haste ye to the court of heav-en, Tid-ings bear with-out de - lay,
Lis - ten to it; Lis - ten to it; Ev- 'ry line is full of love.
How important! How important! "Free for-giveness in His name."
Ten-der heralds! Tender heralds! Chase a-way the fall-ing tears.
Reb-el sin-ners, Reb-el sin-ners Glad the mes-sage will o - bey. A-men.

179. NETTLETON 8 7 8 7 D.

Joseph Hart

Ashael Nettleton, 1812


1. Come, ye sin - ners, poor and need - y, Weak and wound-ed, sick and sore,
2. Now, ye need - y, come and welcome, God's free boun-ty glo - ri - fy:
3. Come, ye wea - ry, heav-y - la - den, Bruised and mangled by the fall,
4. Ag - o - niz - ing in the gar - den Your Re-deem - er prostrate lies!
Je - sus read - y stands to save you, Full of pit - y, love, and power:
True be - lief and true re - pent-ance, Ev-'ry grace that brings you nigh,
If you tar - ry till you're bet - ter, You will nev - er come at all;
On the blood - y tree be - hold Him! Hear Him cry be - fore He dies,
He is a - ble, He is a - ble; He is will - ing, doubt no more:
With - out mon-ey, with-out mon - ey, Come to Je - sus Christ and buy;
Not the righteous, not the right-eous, Sin-ners Je - sus came to call;
"It is finished!" "It is fin - ished!" Sin-ners, will not this suf - fice?
He is a - ble, He is a - ble, He is will-ing, doubt no more.
With-out mon-ey, without mon-ey, Come to Je-sus Christ and buy.
Not the righteous, not the righteous, Sinners Je-sus came to call.
"It is finished!" "It is finished!" Sinners, will not this suf-fice? A - men.

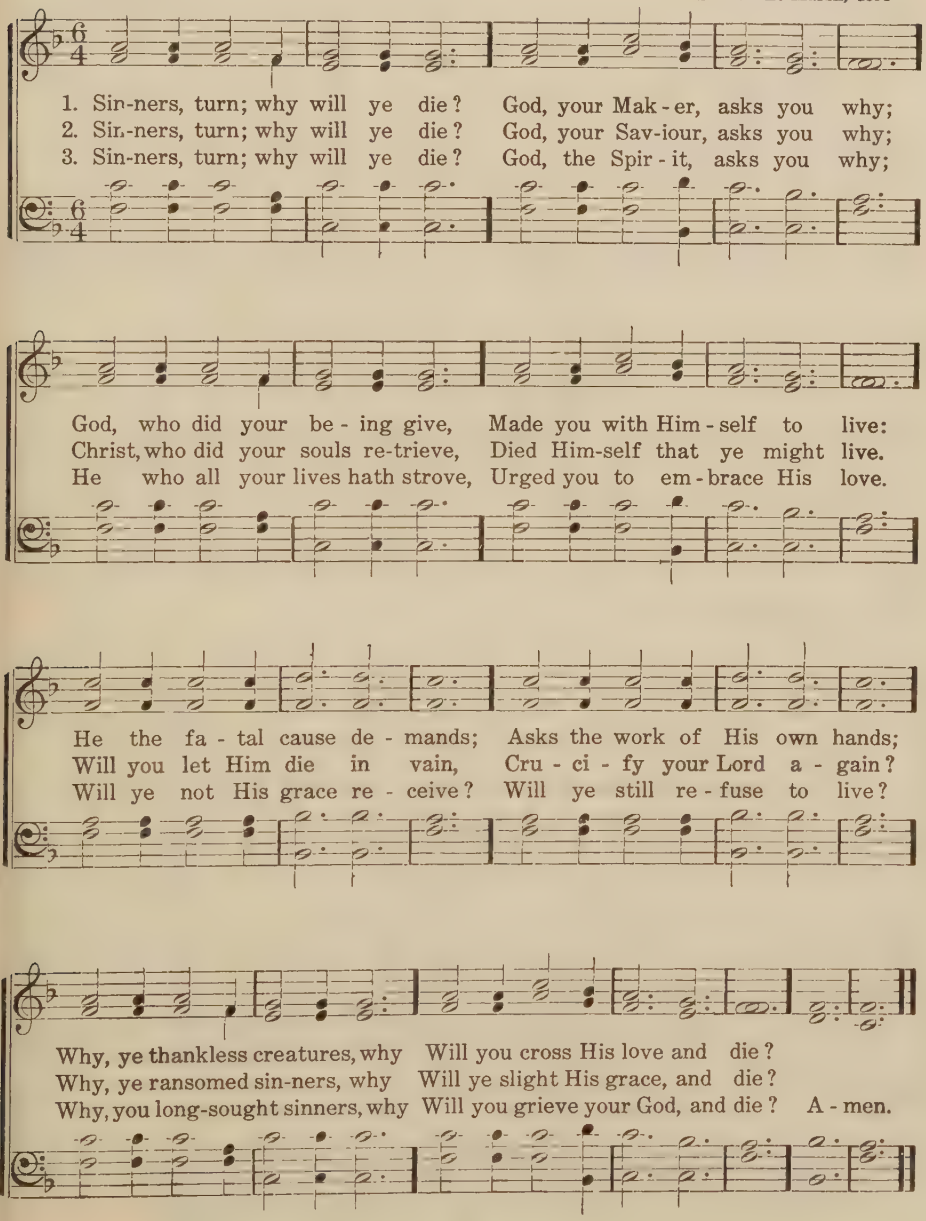
5 Lo! th' incarnate God ascending,
Pleads the merit of His blood;
Venture on Him, venture freely;
Let no other trust intrude:
None but Jesus, none but Jesus
Can do helpless sinners good.

6 Saints and angels joined in concert,
Sing the praises of the Lamb,
While the blissful seats of heaven
Sweetly echo with His name.
Hallelujah! hallelujah!
Sinners here may do the same.

180. MARTYN 7777 D.

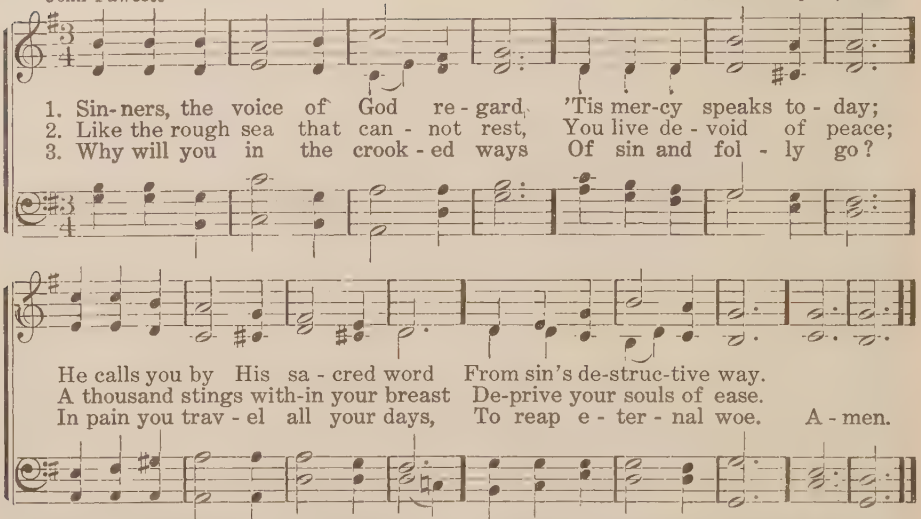
Charles Wesley, 1741

Simeon B. Marsh, 1834


1. Sin-ners, turn; why will ye die? God, your Mak-er, asks you why;
2. Sin-ners, turn; why will ye die? God, your Sav-iour, asks you why;
3. Sin-ners, turn; why will ye die? God, the Spir-it, asks you why;
God, who did your be-ing give, Made you with Him-self to live:
Christ, who did your souls re-trieve, Died Him-self that ye might live.
He who all your lives hath strove, Urged you to em-brace His love.
He the fa-tal cause de-mands; Asks the work of His own hands;
Will you let Him die in vain, Cru-ci-fy your Lord a-gain?
Will ye not His grace re-ceive? Will ye still re-fuse to live?
Why, ye thankless creatures, why Will you cross His love and die?
Why, ye ransomed sin-ners, why Will ye slight His grace, and die?
Why, you long-sought sinners, why Will you grieve your God, and die? A-men.

181. ST. AGNES C. M.

John Fawcett — John Bacchus Dykes, 1866

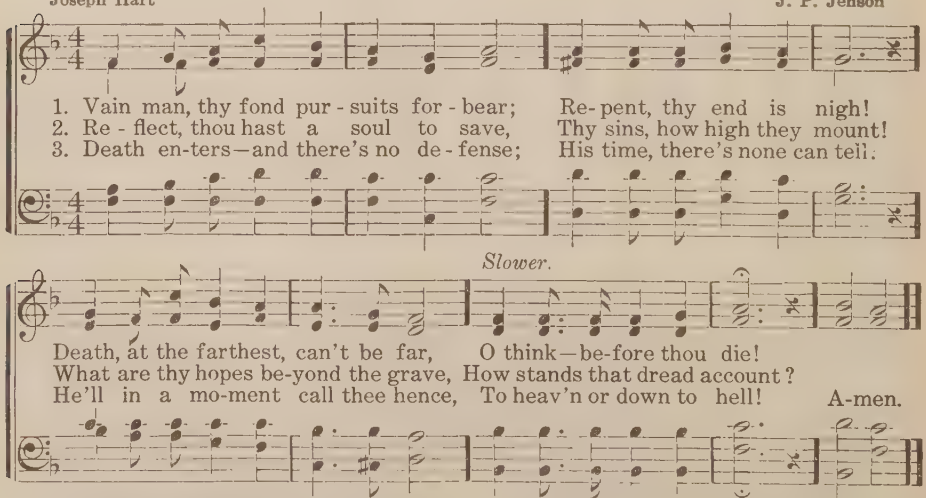

1. Sin-ners, the voice of God re-gard, 'Tis mer-cy speaks to-day;
2. Like the rough sea that can-not rest, You live de-void of peace;
3. Why will you in the crook-ed ways Of sin and fol-ly go?
He calls you by His sa-cred word From sin's de-struc-tive way.
A thousand stings with-in your breast De-prive your souls of ease.
In pain you trav-el all your days, To reap e-ter-nal woe. A-men.

4 But he that turns to God shall live
Through His abounding grace;
His mercy will the guilt forgive
Of those that seek His face.

5 Bow to the scepter of His word,
Renouncing every sin;
Submit to Him, your sovereign Lord,
And learn His will divine.

182. MERTON C. M.

Joseph Hart — J. P. Jenson

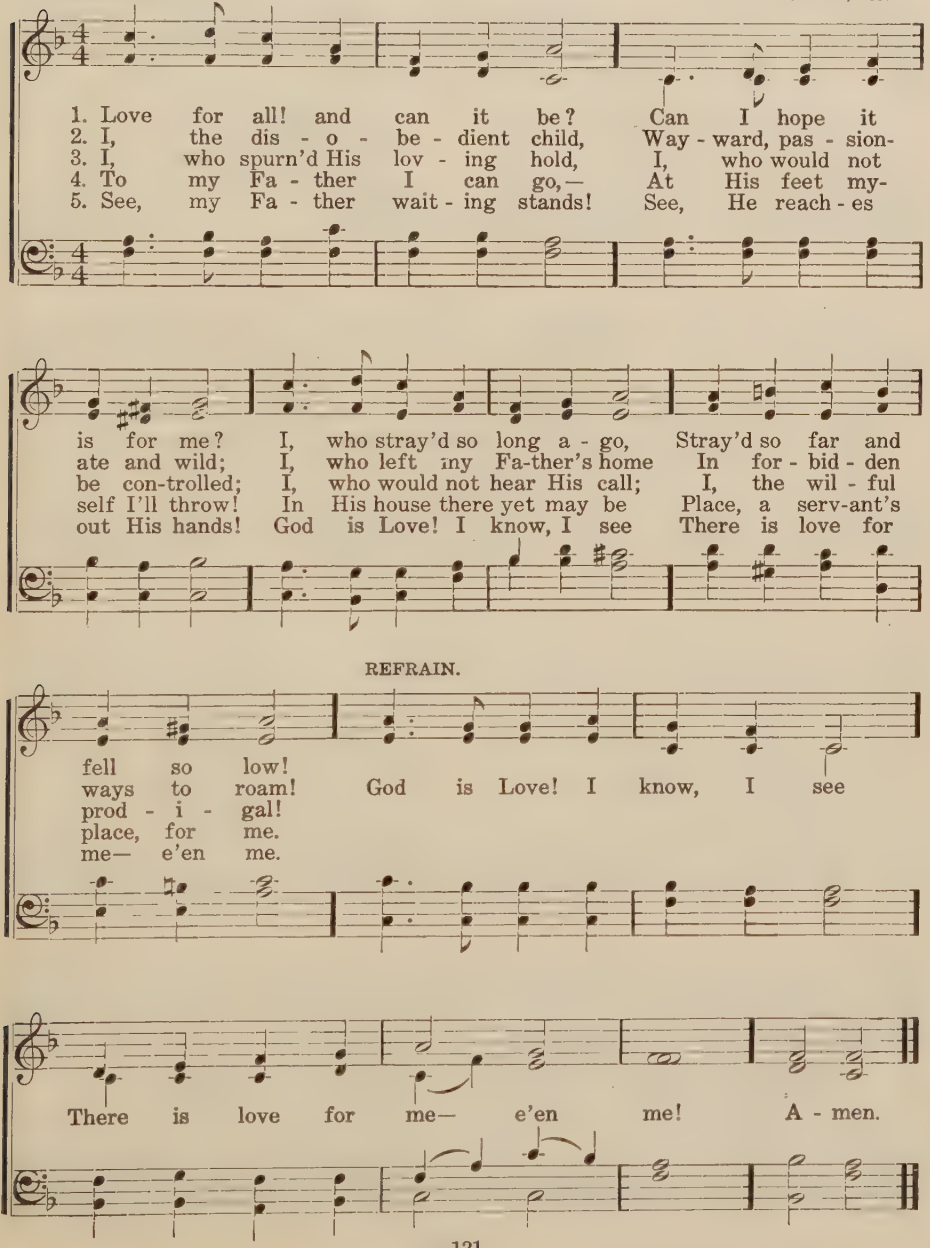

1. Vain man, thy fond pur-suits for-bear; Re-pent, thy end is nigh!
2. Re-flect, thou hast a soul to save, Thy sins, how high they mount!
3. Death en-ters—and there's no de-fense; His time, there's none can tell.
Slower.
Death, at the farthest, can't be far, O think—be-fore thou die!
What are thy hopes be-yond the grave, How stands that dread account?
He'll in a mo-ment call thee hence, To heav'n or down to hell! A-men.

4 Thy flesh, perhaps thy greatest care,
Shall into dust consume;
But ah! destruction stops not there,
Sin kills beyond the tomb.

5 To-day the Gospel calls, to-day,
Sinner, it speaks to you;
Let every one forsake his way,
And mercy will ensue.

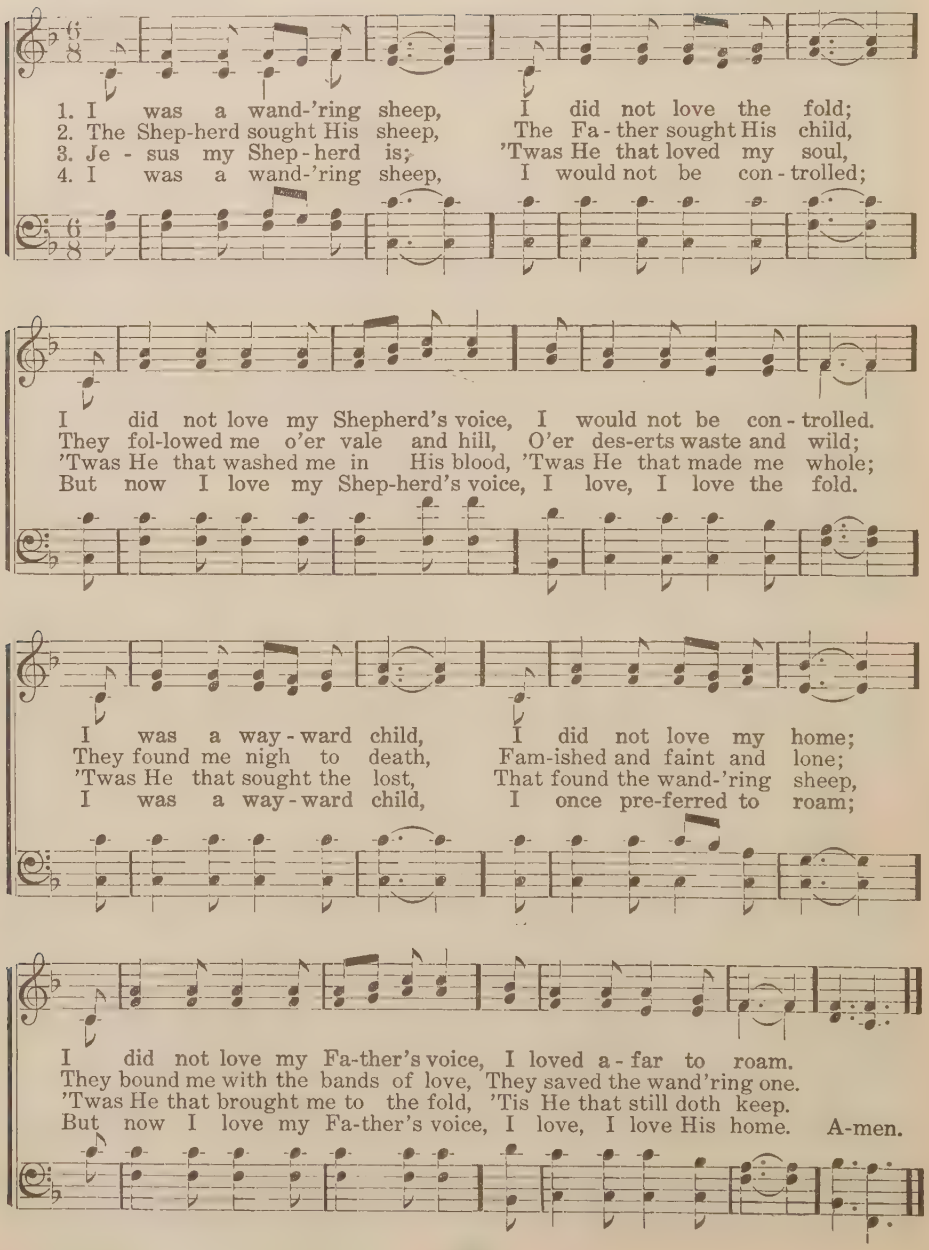
183. ST. HUGH 7 7 7 7. With Refrain

Samuel Longfellow, 1864 — Arthur Patton, 1880

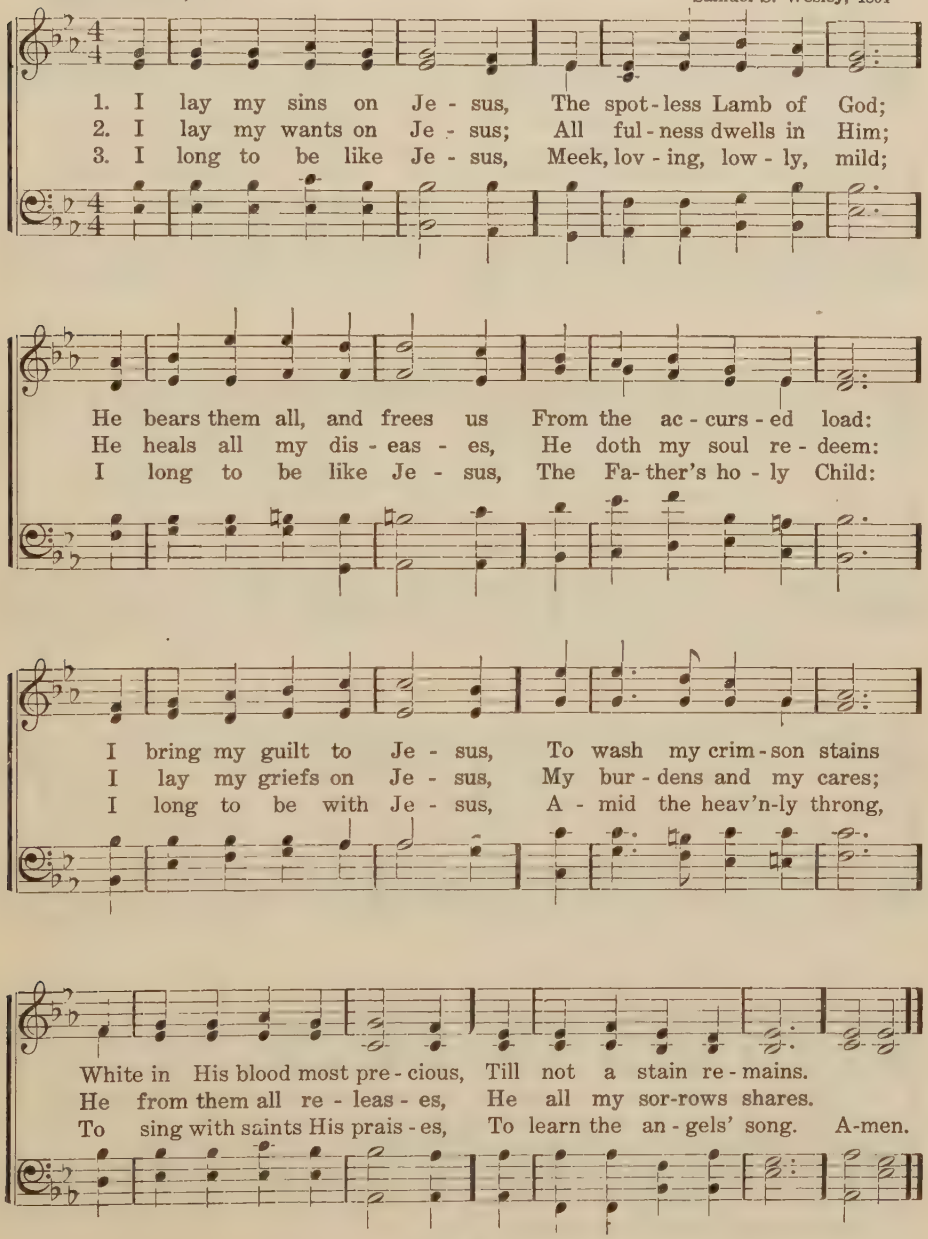

1. Love for all! and can it be? Can I hope it
2. I, the dis - o - be - dient child, Way - ward, pas - sion-
3. I, who spurn'd His lov - ing hold, I, who would not
4. To my Fa - ther I can go,— At His feet my-
5. See, my Fa - ther wait - ing stands! See, He reach - es
is for me? I, who stray'd so long a - go, Stray'd so far and
ate and wild; I, who left my Fa-ther's home In for - bid - den
be con-trolled; I, who would not hear His call; I, the wil - ful
self I'll throw! In His house there yet may be Place, a serv-ant's
out His hands! God is Love! I know, I see There is love for
REFRAIN.
fell so low!
ways to roam! God is Love! I know, I see
prod - i - gal!
place, for me.
me— e'en me.
There is love for me— e'en me! A - men.

184. LEBANON S. M. D.

Horatius Bonar, 1843

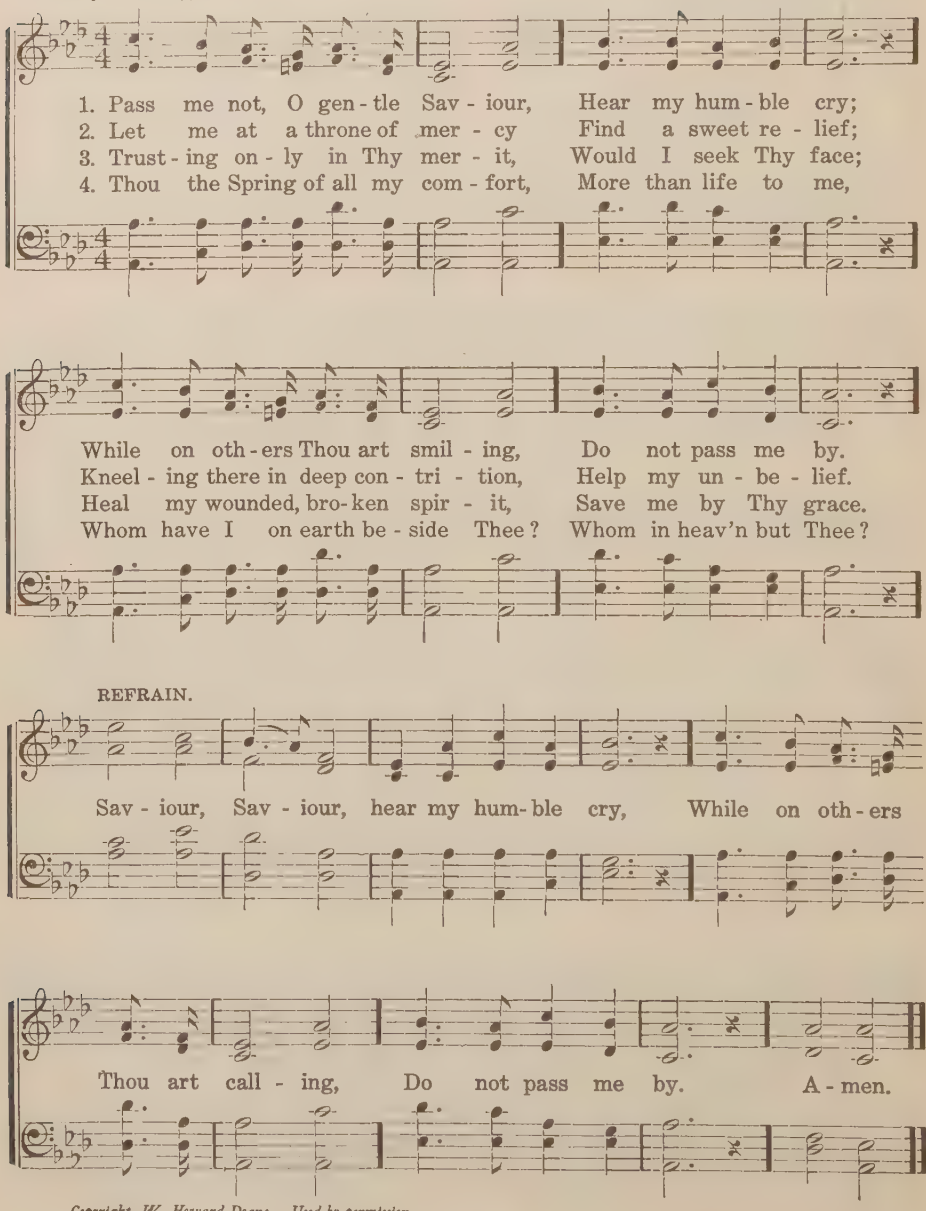
John Zundel, 1855

1. I was a wand-'ring sheep, I did not love the fold;
2. The Shep-herd sought His sheep, The Fa-ther sought His child,
3. Je-sus my Shep-herd is; 'Twas He that loved my soul,
4. I was a wand-'ring sheep, I would not be con-trolled;
I did not love my Shepherd's voice, I would not be con-trolled.
They fol-lowed me o'er vale and hill, O'er des-erts waste and wild;
'Twas He that washed me in His blood, 'Twas He that made me whole;
But now I love my Shep-herd's voice, I love, I love the fold.
I was a way-ward child, I did not love my home;
They found me nigh to death, Fam-ished and faint and lone;
'Twas He that sought the lost, That found the wand-'ring sheep,
I was a way-ward child, I once pre-ferred to roam;
I did not love my Fa-ther's voice, I loved a-far to roam.
They bound me with the bands of love, They saved the wand'ring one.
'Twas He that brought me to the fold, 'Tis He that still doth keep.
But now I love my Fa-ther's voice, I love, I love His home. A-men.

185. AURELIA 7 6 7 6 D.

Horatius Bonar, 1843 — Samuel S. Wesley, 1864

1. I lay my sins on Je - sus, The spot - less Lamb of God;
2. I lay my wants on Je - sus; All ful - ness dwells in Him;
3. I long to be like Je - sus, Meek, lov - ing, low - ly, mild;
He bears them all, and frees us From the ac - curs - ed load:
He heals all my dis - eas - es, He doth my soul re - deem:
I long to be like Je - sus, The Fa - ther's ho - ly Child:
I bring my guilt to Je - sus, To wash my crim - son stains
I lay my griefs on Je - sus, My bur - dens and my cares;
I long to be with Je - sus, A - mid the heav'n-ly throng,
White in His blood most pre - cious, Till not a stain re - mains.
He from them all re - leas - es, He all my sor-rows shares.
To sing with saints His prais - es, To learn the an - gels' song. A-men.

186. PASS ME NOT 8585. With Refrain

Fanny J. Crosby, 1868 — W. Howard Doane, 1868


1. Pass me not, O gen-tle Sav-iour, Hear my hum-ble cry;
2. Let me at a throne of mer-cy Find a sweet re-lief;
3. Trust-ing on-ly in Thy mer-it, Would I seek Thy face;
4. Thou the Spring of all my com-fort, More than life to me,
While on oth-ers Thou art smil-ing, Do not pass me by.
Kneel-ing there in deep con-tri-tion, Help my un-be-lief.
Heal my wounded, bro-ken spir-it, Save me by Thy grace.
Whom have I on earth be-side Thee? Whom in heav'n but Thee?
REFRAIN.
Sav-iour, Sav-iour, hear my hum-ble cry, While on oth-ers
Thou art call-ing, Do not pass me by. A-men.

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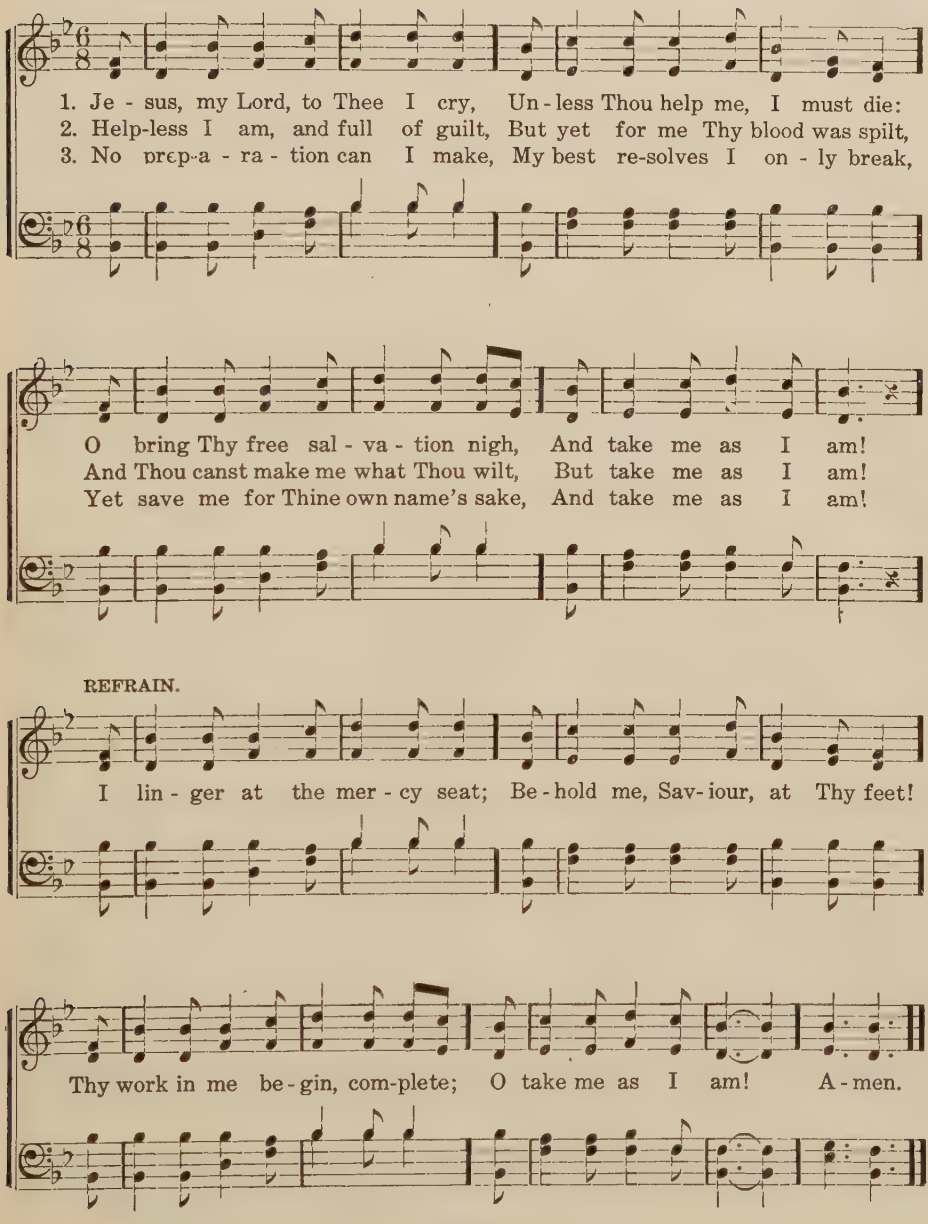
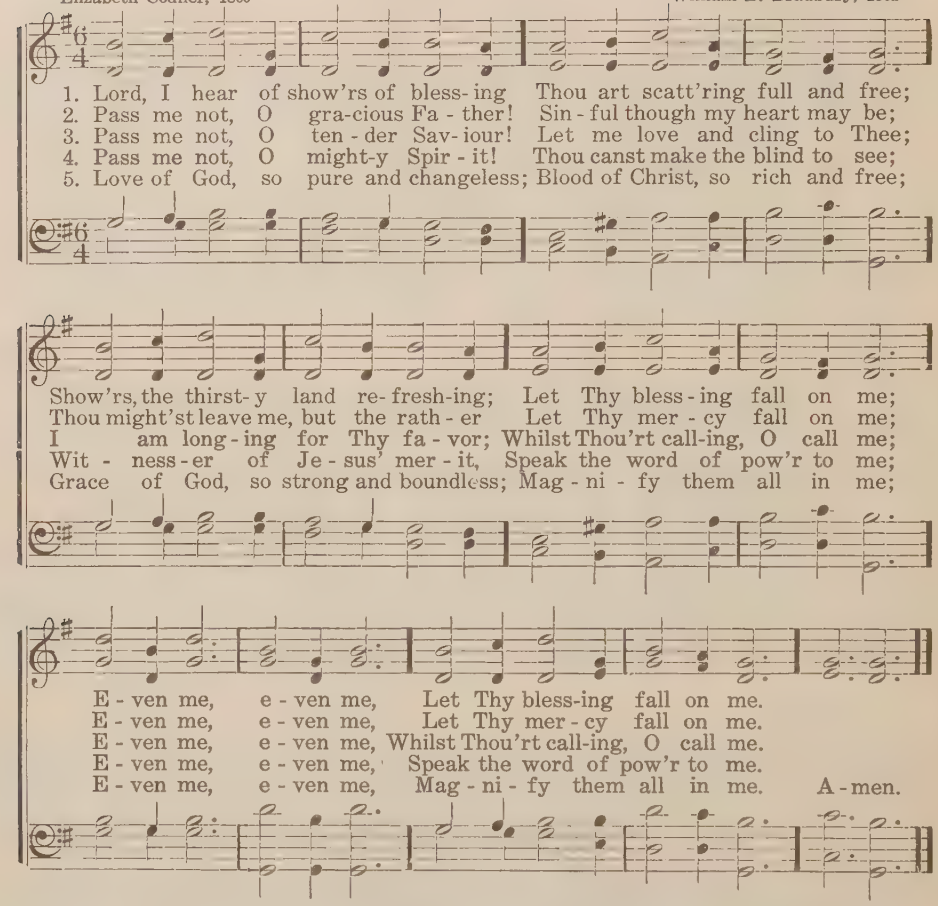
187. TAKE ME AS I AM 8886. With Refrain

Eliza H. Hamilton

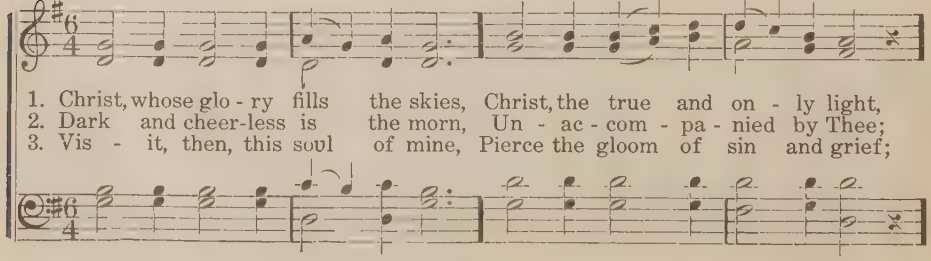
Eliza H. Hamilton

1. Je - sus, my Lord, to Thee I cry, Un - less Thou help me, I must die:
2. Help-less I am, and full of guilt, But yet for me Thy blood was spilt,
3. No prep-a - ra - tion can I make, My best re-solves I on - ly break,
O bring Thy free sal - va - tion nigh, And take me as I am!
And Thou canst make me what Thou wilt, But take me as I am!
Yet save me for Thine own name's sake, And take me as I am!
REFRAIN.
I lin - ger at the mer - cy seat; Be - hold me, Sav - iour, at Thy feet!
Thy work in me be - gin, com-plete; O take me as I am! A - men.

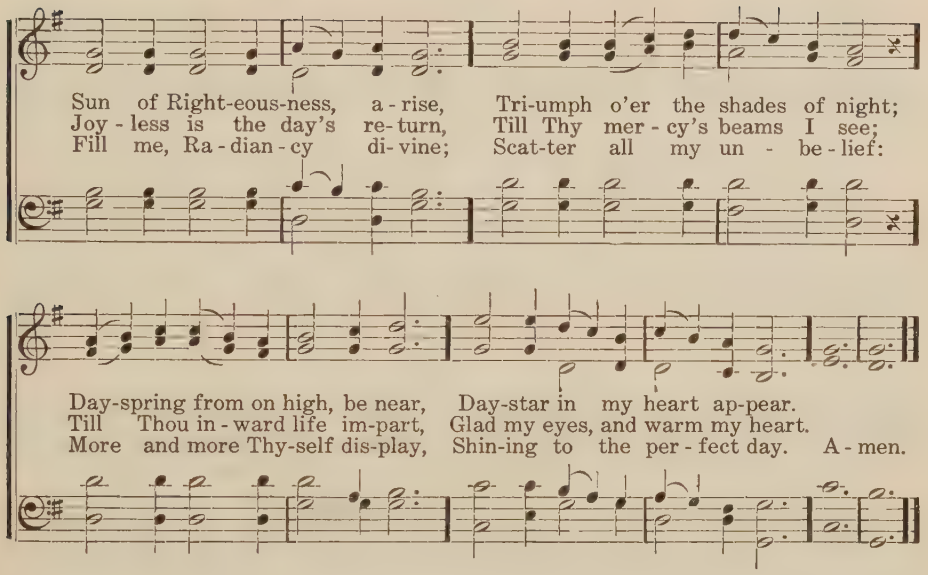
188. EVEN ME 878767.

Elizabeth Codner, 1860 — William B. Bradbury, 1862

1. Lord, I hear of show'rs of bless-ing Thou art scatt'ring full and free;
2. Pass me not, O gra-cious Fa-ther! Sin-ful though my heart may be;
3. Pass me not, O ten-der Sav-iour! Let me love and cling to Thee;
4. Pass me not, O might-y Spir-it! Thou canst make the blind to see;
5. Love of God, so pure and changeless; Blood of Christ, so rich and free;
Show'rs, the thirst-y land re-fresh-ing; Let Thy bless-ing fall on me;
Thou might'st leave me, but the rath-er Let Thy mer-cy fall on me;
I am long-ing for Thy fa-vor; Whilst Thou'rt call-ing, O call me;
Wit-ness-er of Je-sus' mer-it, Speak the word of pow'r to me;
Grace of God, so strong and boundless; Mag-ni-fy them all in me;
E-ven me, e-ven me, Let Thy bless-ing fall on me.
E-ven me, e-ven me, Let Thy mer-cy fall on me.
E-ven me, e-ven me, Whilst Thou'rt call-ing, O call me.
E-ven me, e-ven me, Speak the word of pow'r to me.
E-ven me, e-ven me, Mag-ni-fy them all in me. A-men.

189. HALLE 777777.

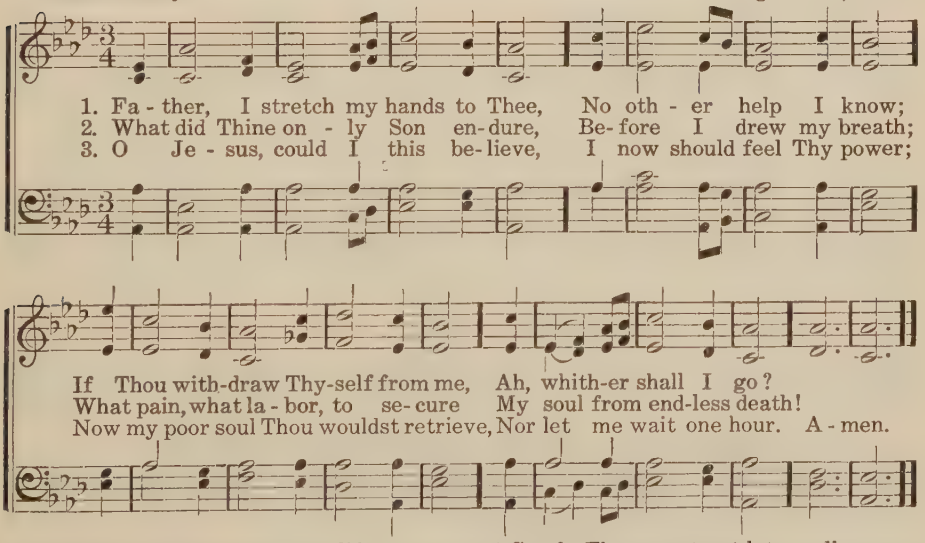
Charles Wesley, 1740 — Francis Joseph Haydn, (1732–1809)


1. Christ, whose glo-ry fills the skies, Christ, the true and on-ly light,
2. Dark and cheer-less is the morn, Un-ac-com-pa-nied by Thee;
3. Vis-it, then, this soul of mine, Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;


Sun of Right-eous-ness, a-rise, Tri-umph o'er the shades of night;
Joy-less is the day's re-turn, Till Thy mer-cy's beams I see;
Fill me, Ra-dian-cy di-vine; Scat-ter all my un-be-lief:
Day-spring from on high, be near, Day-star in my heart ap-pear.
Till Thou in-ward life im-part, Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.
More and more Thy-self dis-play, Shin-ing to the per-fect day. A-men.

190. MARTYRDOM C. M.

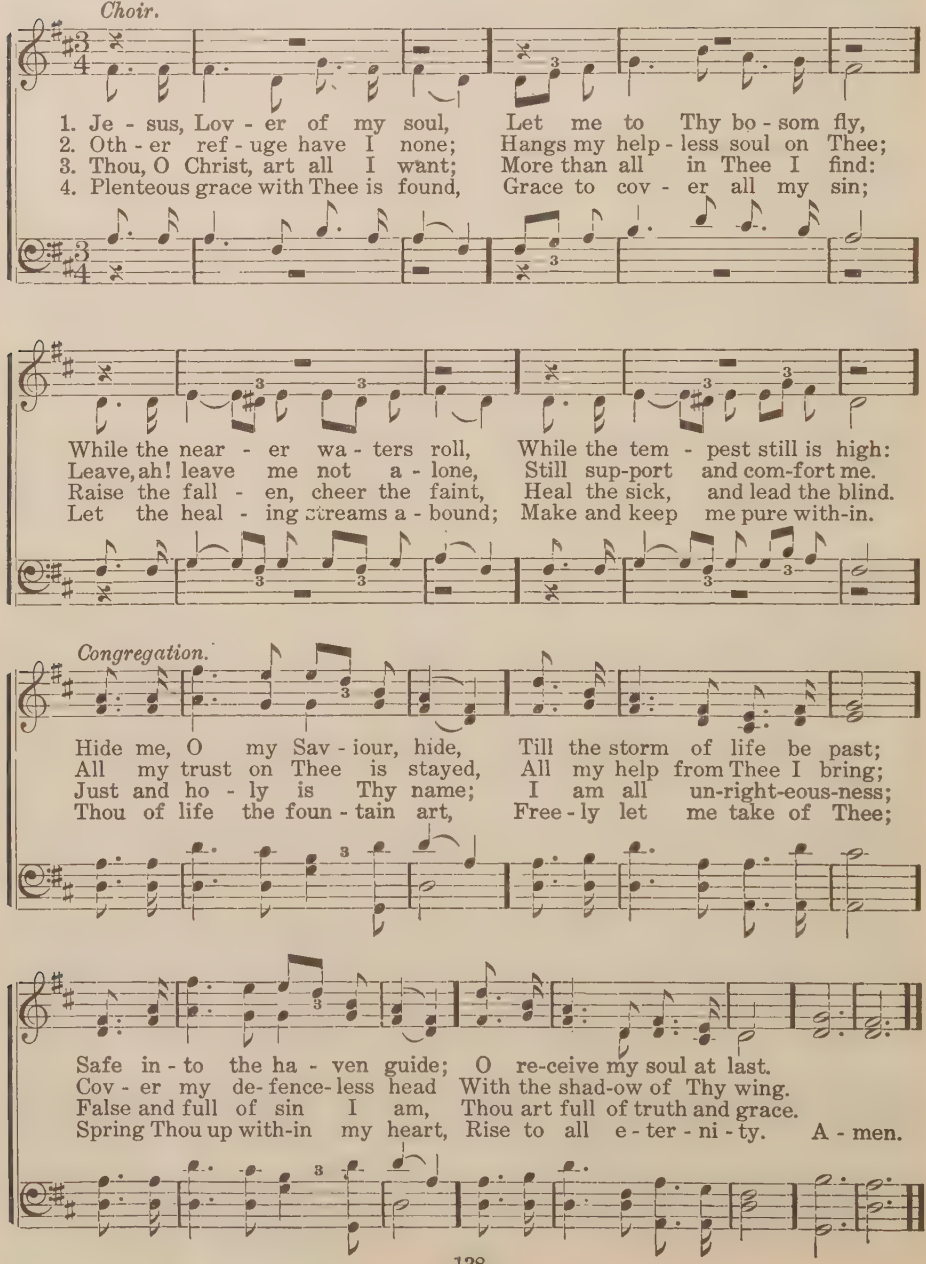
Charles Wesley — Hugh Wilson, 1825


1. Fa-ther, I stretch my hands to Thee, No oth-er help I know;
2. What did Thine on-ly Son en-dure, Be-fore I drew my breath;
3. O Je-sus, could I this be-lieve, I now should feel Thy power;
If Thou with-draw Thy-self from me, Ah, whith-er shall I go?
What pain, what la-bor, to se-cure My soul from end-less death!
Now my poor soul Thou wouldst retrieve, Nor let me wait one hour. A-men.

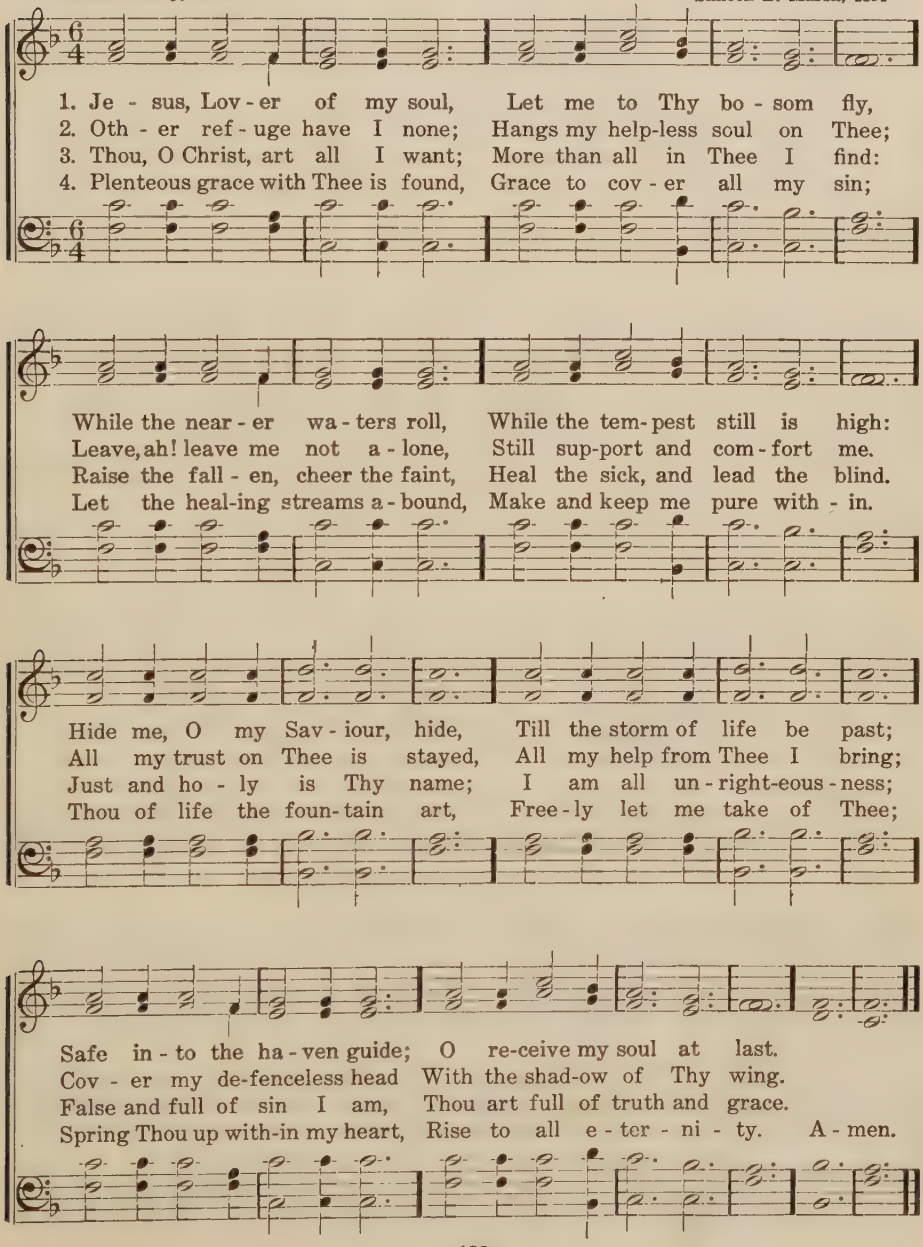
4 Author of faith, to Thee I lift
My weary, longing eyes:
O let me now receive that gift,
My soul without it dies.

5 Surely Thou canst not let me die;
O speak, and I shall live;
And here I will unwearied lie,
Till Thou Thy Spirit give.

191. REFUGE 7777 D. First Tune

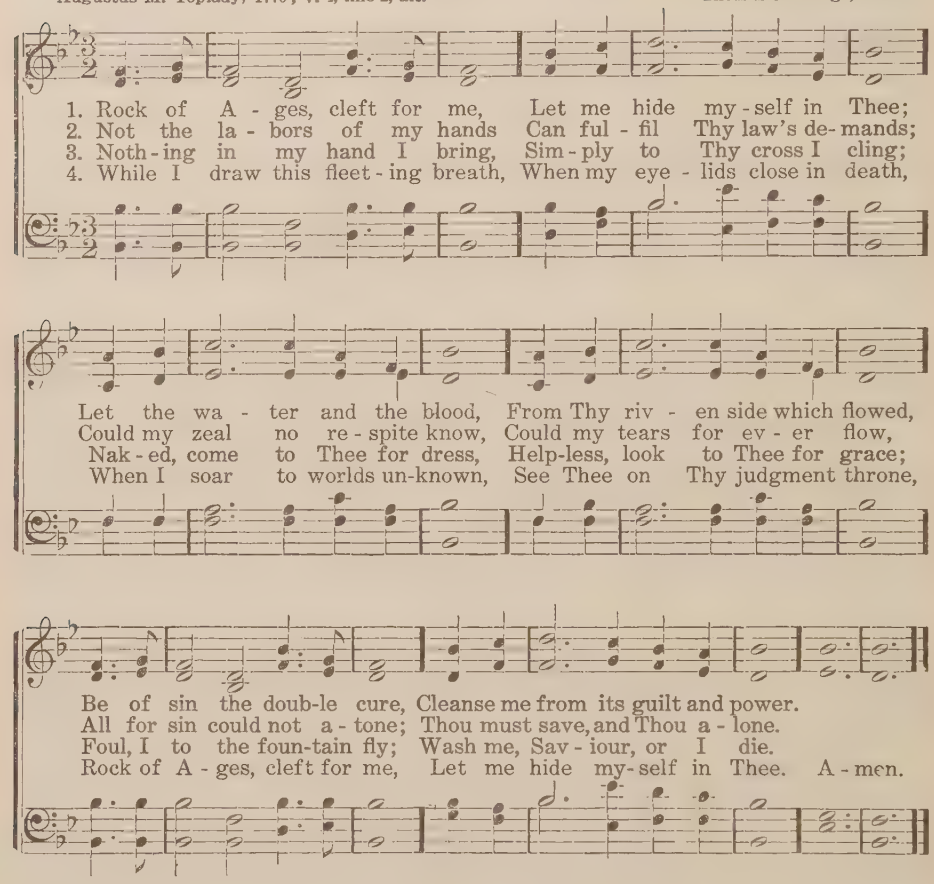
Charles Wesley, 1740 — Joseph P. Holbrook, 1864

Choir.
1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help - less soul on Thee;
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find:
4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;
While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high:
Leave, ah! leave me not a - lone, Still sup-port and com-fort me.
Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Let the heal - ing streams a - bound; Make and keep me pure with-in.
Congregation.
Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life be past;
All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
Just and ho - ly is Thy name; I am all un-right-eous-ness;
Thou of life the foun - tain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;
Safe in - to the ha - ven guide; O re-ceive my soul at last.
Cov - er my de-fence-less head With the shad-ow of Thy wing.
False and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
Spring Thou up with-in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty. A - men.

191. MARTYN 7 7 7 7 D. Second Tune

Charles Wesley, 1740 — Simeon B. Marsh, 1834

1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help-less soul on Thee;
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find:
4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;
While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high:
Leave, ah! leave me not a - lone, Still sup-port and com - fort me.
Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Let the heal-ing streams a - bound, Make and keep me pure with - in.
Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life be past;
All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
Just and ho - ly is Thy name; I am all un - right-eous - ness;
Thou of life the foun-tain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;
Safe in - to the ha - ven guide; O re-ceive my soul at last.
Cov - er my de-fenceless head With the shad-ow of Thy wing.
False and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
Spring Thou up with-in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty. A - men.

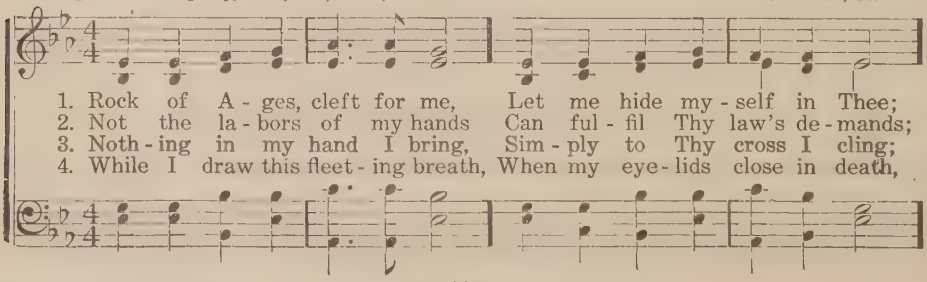
192. TOPLADY 777777. First Tune

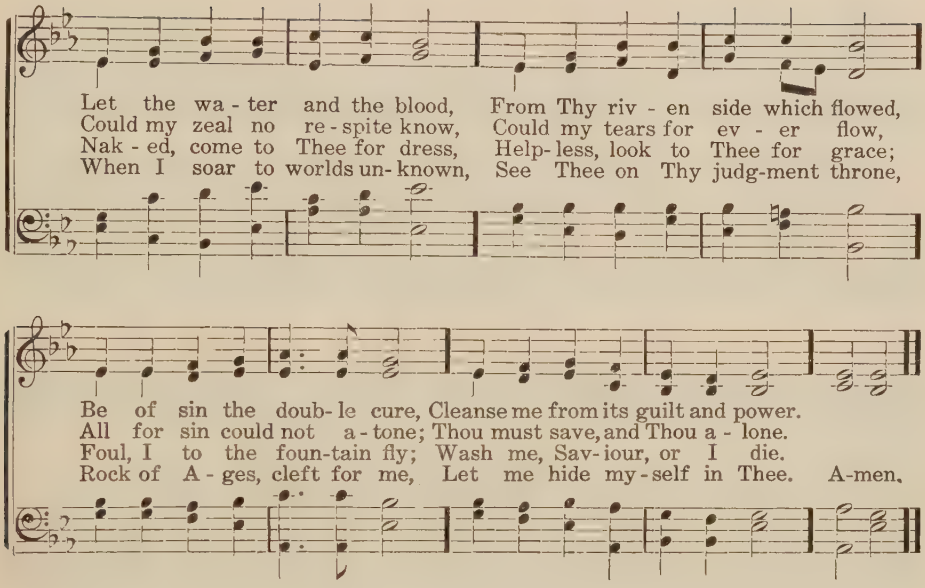
Augustus M. Toplady, 1776; v. 4, line 2, alt. — Thomas Hastings, 1830


1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
2. Not the la - bors of my hands Can ful - fil Thy law's de - mands;
3. Noth - ing in my hand I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling;
4. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eye - lids close in death,
Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flowed,
Could my zeal no re - spite know, Could my tears for ev - er flow,
Nak - ed, come to Thee for dress, Help-less, look to Thee for grace;
When I soar to worlds un-known, See Thee on Thy judgment throne,
Be of sin the doub-le cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and power.
All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.
Foul, I to the foun-tain fly; Wash me, Sav - iour, or I die.
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee. A - men.

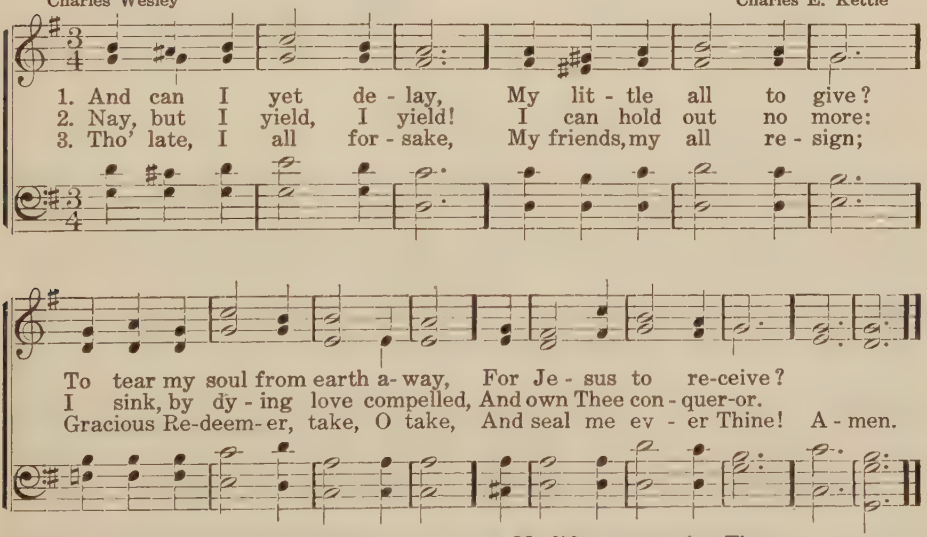
192. GETHSEMANE 777777. Second Tune

Augustus M. Toplady, 1776; v. 4, line 2, alt. — Richard Redhead, 1853


1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
2. Not the la - bors of my hands Can ful - fil Thy law's de - mands;
3. Noth - ing in my hand I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling;
4. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eye - lids close in death,


Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flowed,
Could my zeal no re - spite know, Could my tears for ev - er flow,
Nak - ed, come to Thee for dress, Help - less, look to Thee for grace;
When I soar to worlds un - known, See Thee on Thy judg-ment throne,
Be of sin the doub - le cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and power.
All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.
Foul, I to the foun-tain fly; Wash me, Sav - iour, or I die.
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee. A-men.

193. WOOLWICH S. M.

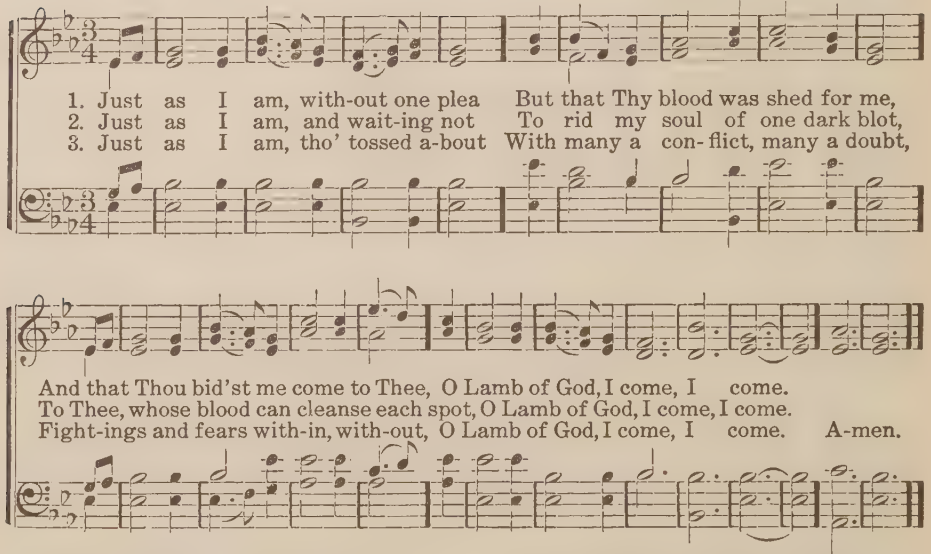
Charles Wesley — Charles E. Kettle

1. And can I yet de - lay, My lit - tle all to give?
2. Nay, but I yield, I yield! I can hold out no more:
3. Tho' late, I all for - sake, My friends, my all re - sign;
To tear my soul from earth a - way, For Je - sus to re-ceive?
I sink, by dy - ing love compelled, And own Thee con - quer-or.
Gracious Re-deem - er, take, O take, And seal me ev - er Thine! A - men.

4 Come, and possess me whole,
Nor hence again remove:
Settle and fix my wavering soul
With all Thy weight of love.

5 My life, my portion Thou,
Thou all-sufficient art;
My hope, my heavenly treasure, now
Enter and keep my heart.

194. WOODWORTH L. M. First Tune

Charlotte Elliott, 1836 — William B. Bradbury, 1849

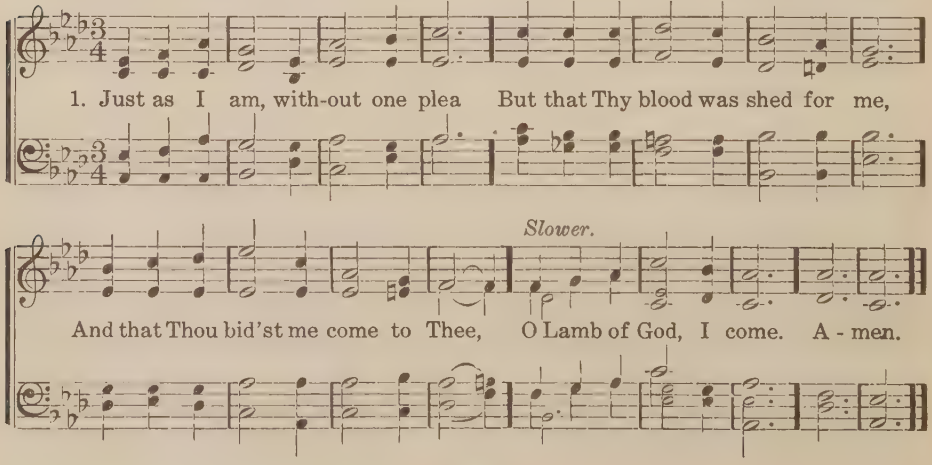

1. Just as I am, with-out one plea But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am, and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
3. Just as I am, tho' tossed a-bout With many a con-flict, many a doubt,
And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
Fight-ings and fears with-in, with-out, O Lamb of God, I come, I come. A-men.

4 Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come.

5 Just as I am! Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come.

194. JUST AS I AM 8886. Second Tune

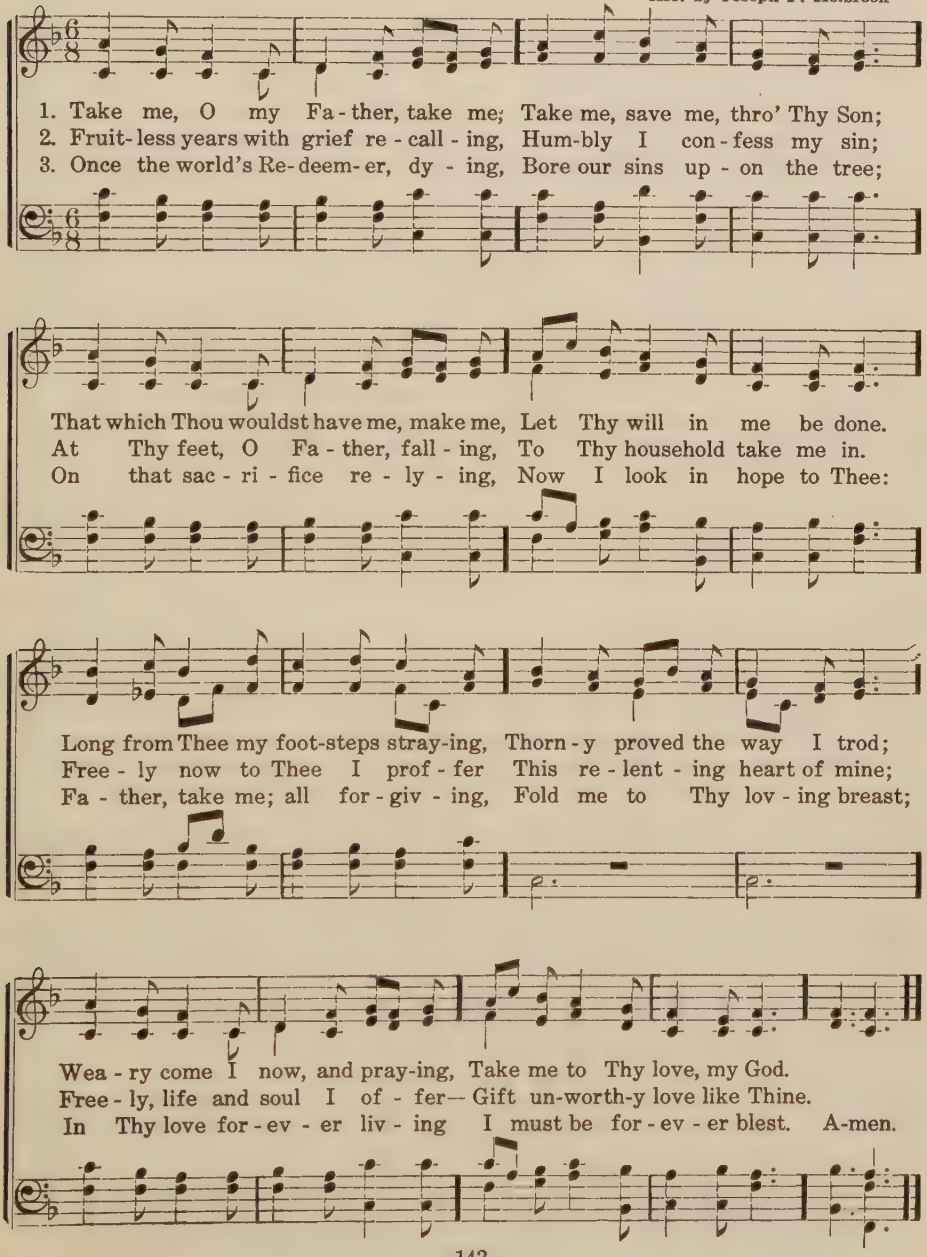
Charlotte Elliott, 1836 — Joseph Barnby, 1898


1. Just as I am, with-out one plea But that Thy blood was shed for me,
Slower.
And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come. A - men.

195. GAYLORD 8787D.

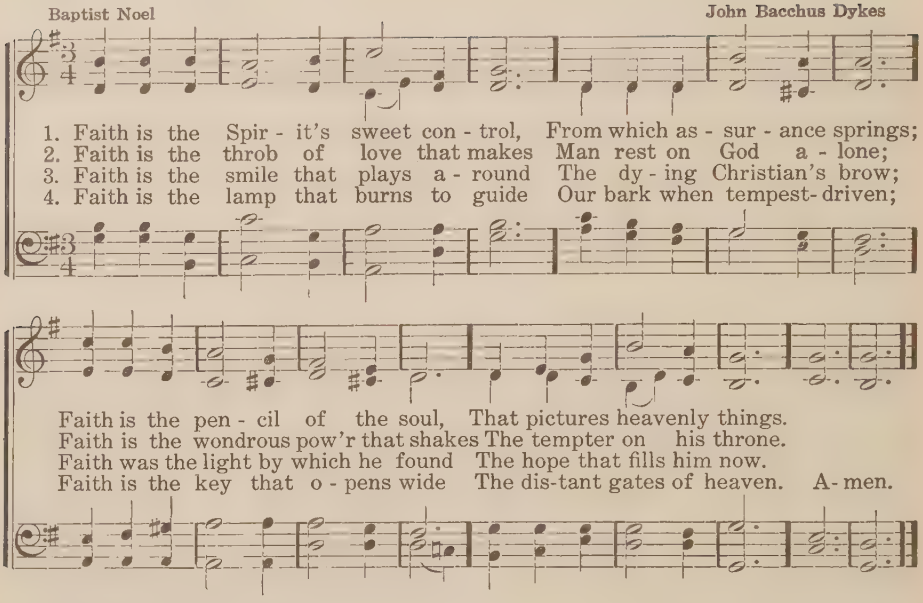
Ray Palmer, 1864

Arr. by Joseph P. Holbrook


1. Take me, O my Fa - ther, take me; Take me, save me, thro' Thy Son;
2. Fruit - less years with grief re - call - ing, Hum-bly I con - fess my sin;
3. Once the world's Re-deem - er, dy - ing, Bore our sins up - on the tree;
That which Thou wouldst have me, make me, Let Thy will in me be done.
At Thy feet, O Fa - ther, fall - ing, To Thy household take me in.
On that sac - ri - fice re - ly - ing, Now I look in hope to Thee:
Long from Thee my foot-steps stray-ing, Thorn - y proved the way I trod;
Free - ly now to Thee I prof - fer This re - lent - ing heart of mine;
Fa - ther, take me; all for - giv - ing, Fold me to Thy lov - ing breast;
Wea - ry come I now, and pray-ing, Take me to Thy love, my God.
Free - ly, life and soul I of - fer— Gift un-worth-y love like Thine.
In Thy love for - ev - er liv - ing I must be for - ev - er blest. A-men.

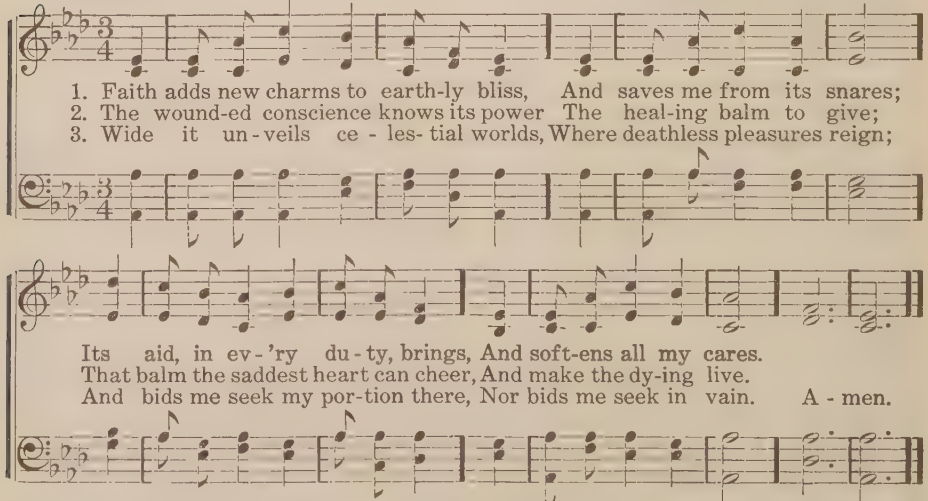
196. ST. AGNES C. M.

Baptist Noel — John Bacchus Dykes


1. Faith is the Spir - it's sweet con - trol, From which as - sur - ance springs;
2. Faith is the throb of love that makes Man rest on God a - lone;
3. Faith is the smile that plays a - round The dy - ing Christian's brow;
4. Faith is the lamp that burns to guide Our bark when tempest-driven;
Faith is the pen - cil of the soul, That pictures heavenly things.
Faith is the wondrous pow'r that shakes The tempter on his throne.
Faith was the light by which he found The hope that fills him now.
Faith is the key that o - pens wide The dis-tant gates of heaven. A - men.

197. EVAN C. M.

Daniel Turner — William Henry Havergal, 1846

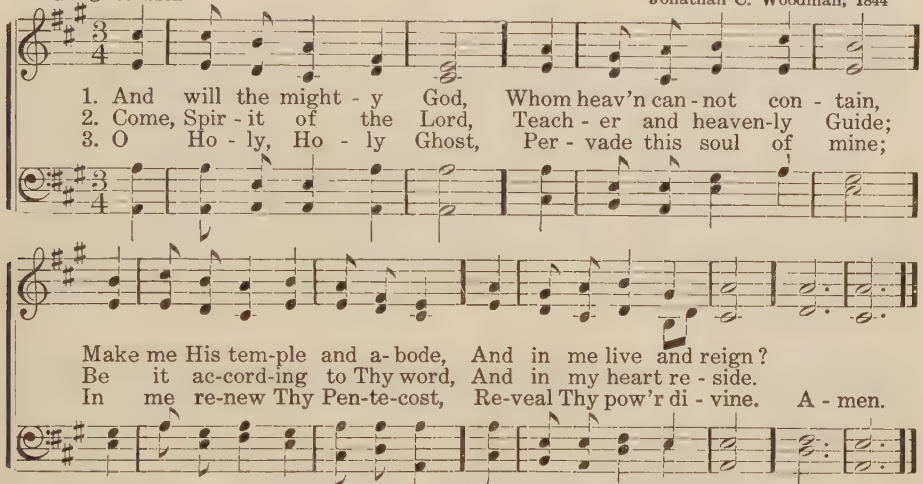

1. Faith adds new charms to earth-ly bliss, And saves me from its snares;
2. The wound-ed conscience knows its power The heal-ing balm to give;
3. Wide it un - veils ce - les- tial worlds, Where deathless pleasures reign;
Its aid, in ev - 'ry du - ty, brings, And soft-ens all my cares.
That balm the saddest heart can cheer, And make the dy-ing live.
And bids me seek my por-tion there, Nor bids me seek in vain. A - men.

4 It shows the precious promise sealed
With the Redeemer's blood;
And helps my feeble hope to rest
Upon a faithful God.

5 There,—there unshaken would I rest,
Till this frail body dies;
And then, on faith's triumphant wings
To endless glory rise.

198. STATE STREET S. M.

George Rawson — Jonathan C. Woodman, 1844

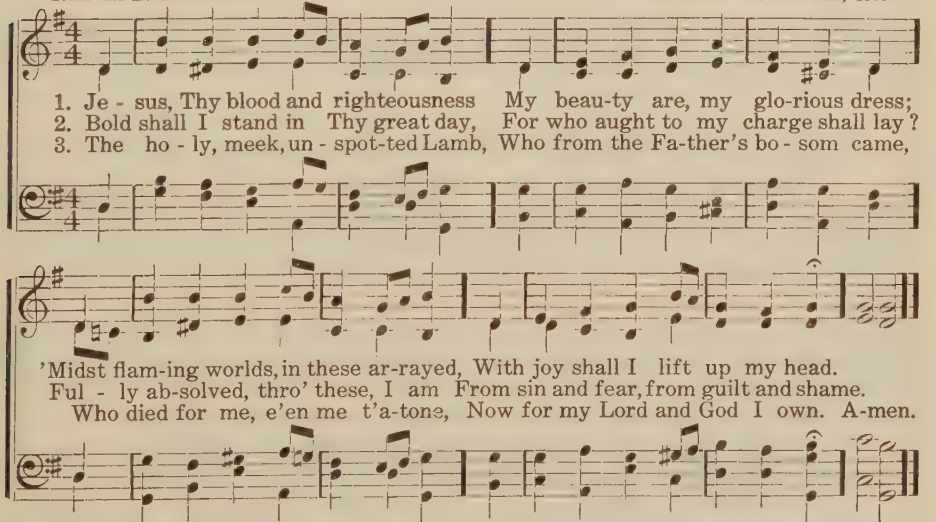

1. And will the might - y God, Whom heav'n can - not con - tain,
2. Come, Spir - it of the Lord, Teach - er and heaven-ly Guide;
3. O Ho - ly, Ho - ly Ghost, Per - vade this soul of mine;
Make me His tem-ple and a-bode, And in me live and reign?
Be it ac-cord-ing to Thy word, And in my heart re - side.
In me re-new Thy Pen-te-cost, Re-veal Thy pow'r di - vine. A - men.

4 Make it my highest bliss
Thy blessed fruits to know;
Thy joy, and peace, and gentleness,
Goodness and faith to show.

5 Be it my greatest fear
Thy holiness to grieve;
Walk in the Spirit even here,
And in the Spirit live.

199. CANONBURY L. M.

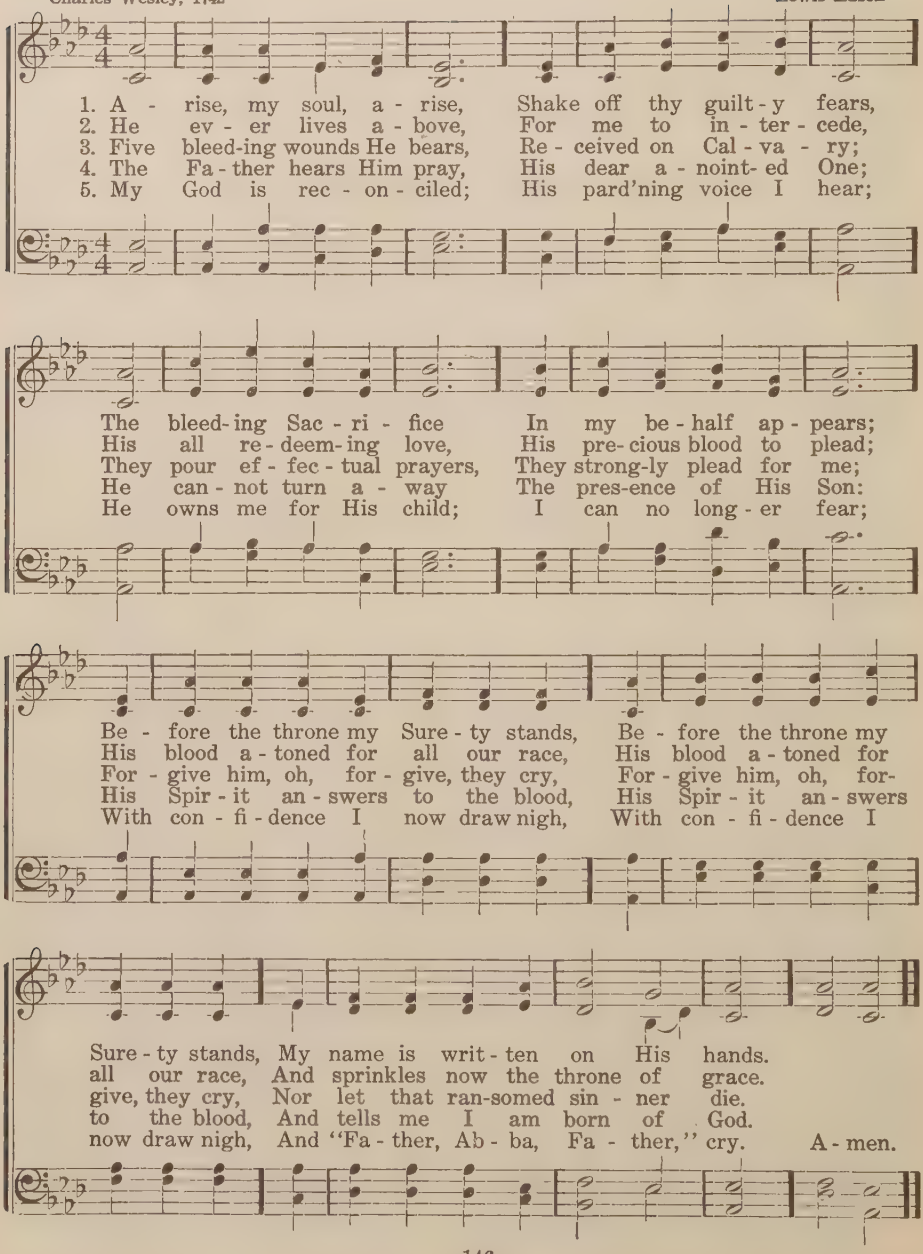
Nicholas L. Zinzendorf — Arr. from Robert Schumann, 1839


1. Je - sus, Thy blood and righteousness My beau-ty are, my glo-rious dress;
2. Bold shall I stand in Thy great day, For who aught to my charge shall lay?
3. The ho - ly, meek, un - spot-ted Lamb, Who from the Fa-ther's bo - som came,
'Midst flam-ing worlds, in these ar-rayed, With joy shall I lift up my head.
Ful - ly ab-solved, thro' these, I am From sin and fear, from guilt and shame.
Who died for me, e'en me t'a-tone, Now for my Lord and God I own. A-men.

4 Lord, I believe Thy precious blood,
Which at the mercy-seat of God
Forever doth for sinners plead,
For me, e'en for my soul, was shed.

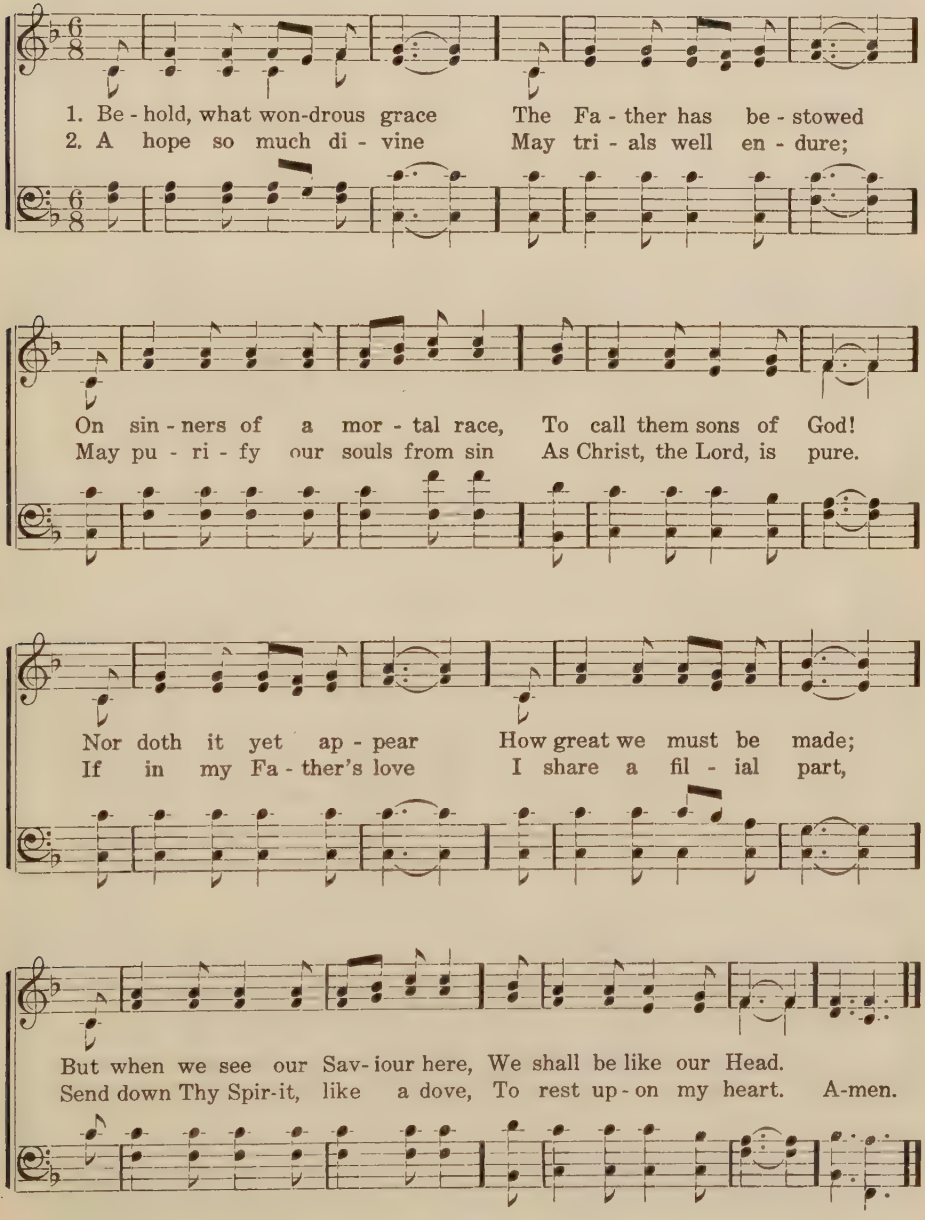
5 Lord, I believe, were sinners more
Than sands upon the ocean shore,
Thou hast for all a ransom paid,
For all a full atonement made.

200. LENOX 666688.

Charles Wesley, 1742 — Lewis Edson

1. A - rise, my soul, a - rise, Shake off thy guilt - y fears,
2. He ev - er lives a - bove, For me to in - ter - cede,
3. Five bleed-ing wounds He bears, Re - ceived on Cal - va - ry;
4. The Fa - ther hears Him pray, His dear a - noint- ed One;
5. My God is rec - on - ciled; His pard'ning voice I hear;
The bleed- ing Sac - ri - fice In my be - half ap - pears;
His all re - deem- ing love, His pre- cious blood to plead;
They pour ef - fec - tual prayers, They strong-ly plead for me;
He can - not turn a - way The pres-ence of His Son:
He owns me for His child; I can no long - er fear;
Be - fore the throne my Sure - ty stands, Be - fore the throne my
His blood a - toned for all our race, His blood a - toned for
For - give him, oh, for - give, they cry, For - give him, oh, for-
His Spir - it an - swers to the blood, His Spir - it an - swers
With con - fi - dence I now draw nigh, With con - fi - dence I
Sure - ty stands, My name is writ - ten on His hands.
all our race, And sprinkles now the throne of grace.
give, they cry, Nor let that ran-somed sin - ner die.
to the blood, And tells me I am born of God.
now draw nigh, And "Fa - ther, Ab - ba, Fa - ther," cry. A - men.

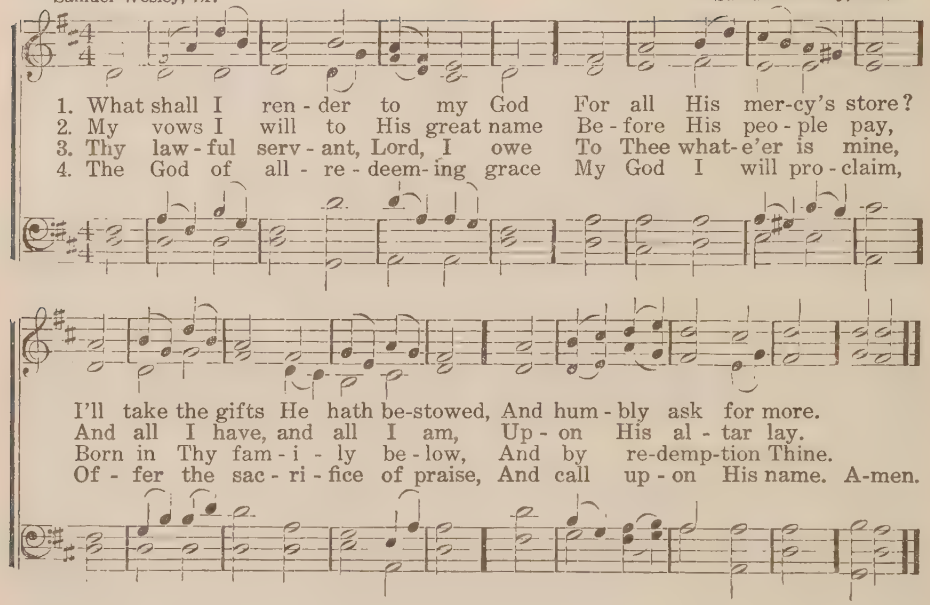
201. LEBANON S. M. D.

Isaac Watts

John Zundel, 1855

1. Be - hold, what won-drous grace The Fa - ther has be - stowed
2. A hope so much di - vine May tri - als well en - dure;
On sin - ners of a mor - tal race, To call them sons of God!
May pu - ri - fy our souls from sin As Christ, the Lord, is pure.
Nor doth it yet ap - pear How great we must be made;
If in my Fa - ther's love I share a fil - ial part,
But when we see our Sav - iour here, We shall be like our Head.
Send down Thy Spir-it, like a dove, To rest up - on my heart. A-men.

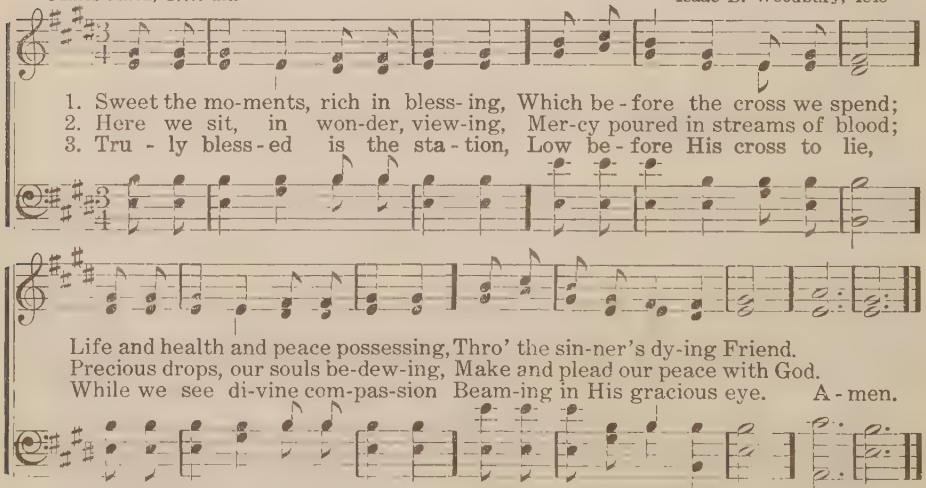
202. WARWICK C. M.

Samuel Wesley, Sr. — Samuel Stanley, 1767


1. What shall I ren - der to my God For all His mer-cy's store?
2. My vows I will to His great name Be - fore His peo - ple pay,
3. Thy law - ful serv - ant, Lord, I owe To Thee what-e'er is mine,
4. The God of all - re - deem-ing grace My God I will pro - claim,
I'll take the gifts He hath be-stowed, And hum - bly ask for more.
And all I have, and all I am, Up - on His al - tar lay.
Born in Thy fam - i - ly be - low, And by re-demp-tion Thine.
Of - fer the sac - ri - fice of praise, And call up - on His name. A-men.

203. DORRNANCE 8 7 8 7.

James Allen, 1770. alt. — Isaac B. Woodbury, 1848

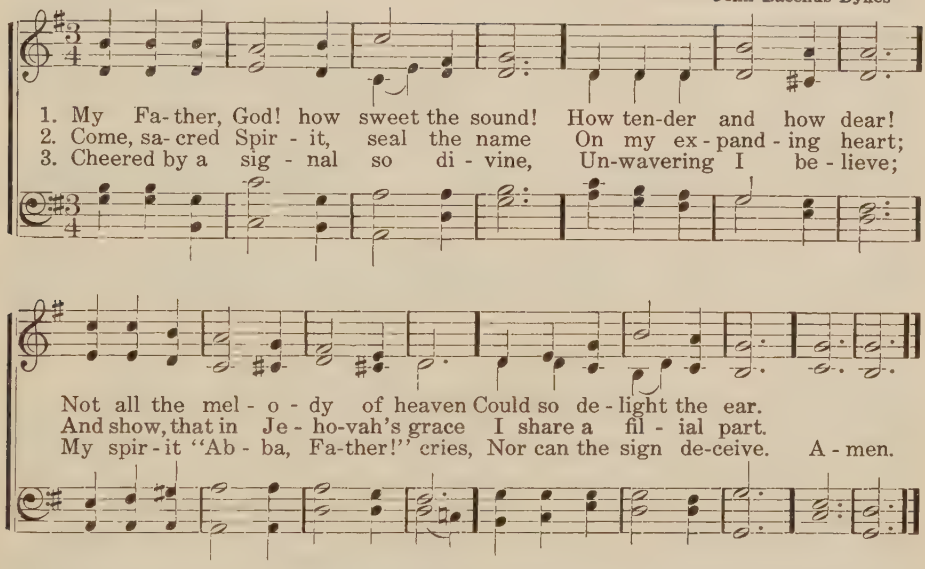

1. Sweet the mo-ments, rich in bless-ing, Which be - fore the cross we spend;
2. Here we sit, in won-der, view-ing, Mer-cy poured in streams of blood;
3. Tru - ly bless-ed is the sta - tion, Low be - fore His cross to lie,
Life and health and peace possessing, Thro' the sin-ner's dy-ing Friend.
Precious drops, our souls be-dew-ing, Make and plead our peace with God.
While we see di-vine com-pas-sion Beam-ing in His gracious eye. A - men.

4 For Thy sorrows we adore Thee,
For the pains that wrought our peace;
Gracious Saviour, we implore Thee
In our hearts Thy love increase.

5 Here we feel our sins forgiven,
While upon the Lamb we gaze;
And our thoughts are all of heaven,
And our lips o'erflow with praise.

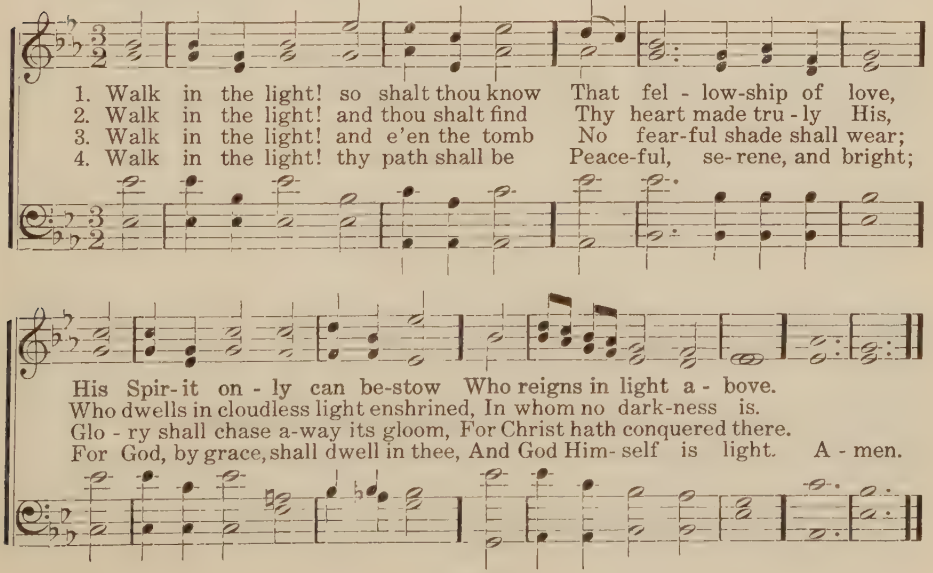
204. ST. AGNES C. M.

Philip Doddridge — John Bacchus Dykes


1. My Fa-ther, God! how sweet the sound! How ten-der and how dear!
2. Come, sa-cred Spir - it, seal the name On my ex-pand - ing heart;
3. Cheered by a sig - nal so di - vine, Un-wavering I be - lieve;
Not all the mel - o - dy of heaven Could so de - light the ear.
And show, that in Je - ho-vah's grace I share a fil - ial part.
My spir - it "Ab - ba, Fa-ther!" cries, Nor can the sign de-ceive. A - men.

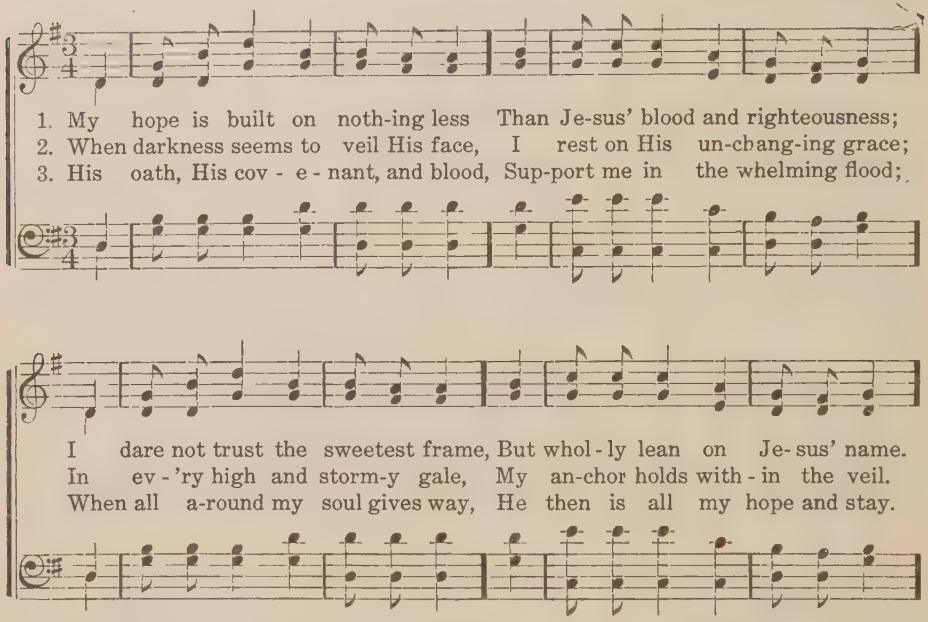
205. VALENTIA C. M. *(May be sung to above tune)*

Bernard Barton, 1826 — Arr. by George Kingsley, 1853


1. Walk in the light! so shalt thou know That fel - low-ship of love,
2. Walk in the light! and thou shalt find Thy heart made tru - ly His,
3. Walk in the light! and e'en the tomb No fear-ful shade shall wear;
4. Walk in the light! thy path shall be Peace-ful, se-rene, and bright;
His Spir-it on - ly can be-stow Who reigns in light a - bove.
Who dwells in cloudless light enshrined, In whom no dark-ness is.
Glo - ry shall chase a-way its gloom, For Christ hath conquered there.
For God, by grace, shall dwell in thee, And God Him-self is light. A - men.

206. SOLID ROCK L. M. With Refrain

Edward Mote — William B. Bradbury


1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and righteousness;
2. When darkness seems to veil His face, I rest on His un-chang-ing grace;
3. His oath, His cov - e - nant, and blood, Sup-port me in the whelming flood;
I dare not trust the sweetest frame, But whol - ly lean on Je- sus' name.
In ev - 'ry high and storm-y gale, My an-chor holds with - in the veil.
When all a-round my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.
REFRAIN.
On Christ, the sol - id rock, I stand; All oth - er ground is
sink - ing sand, All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand. A - men.

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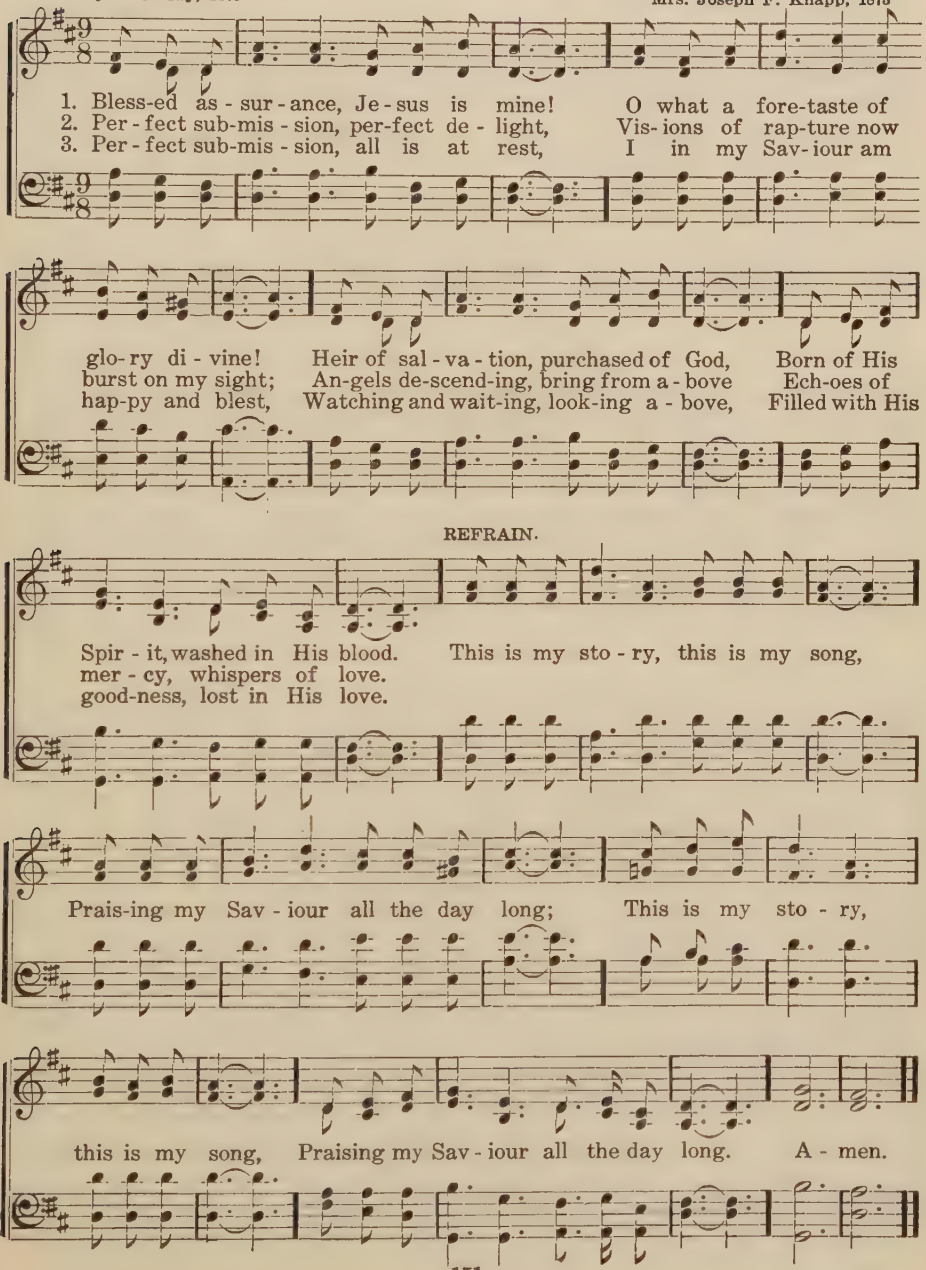
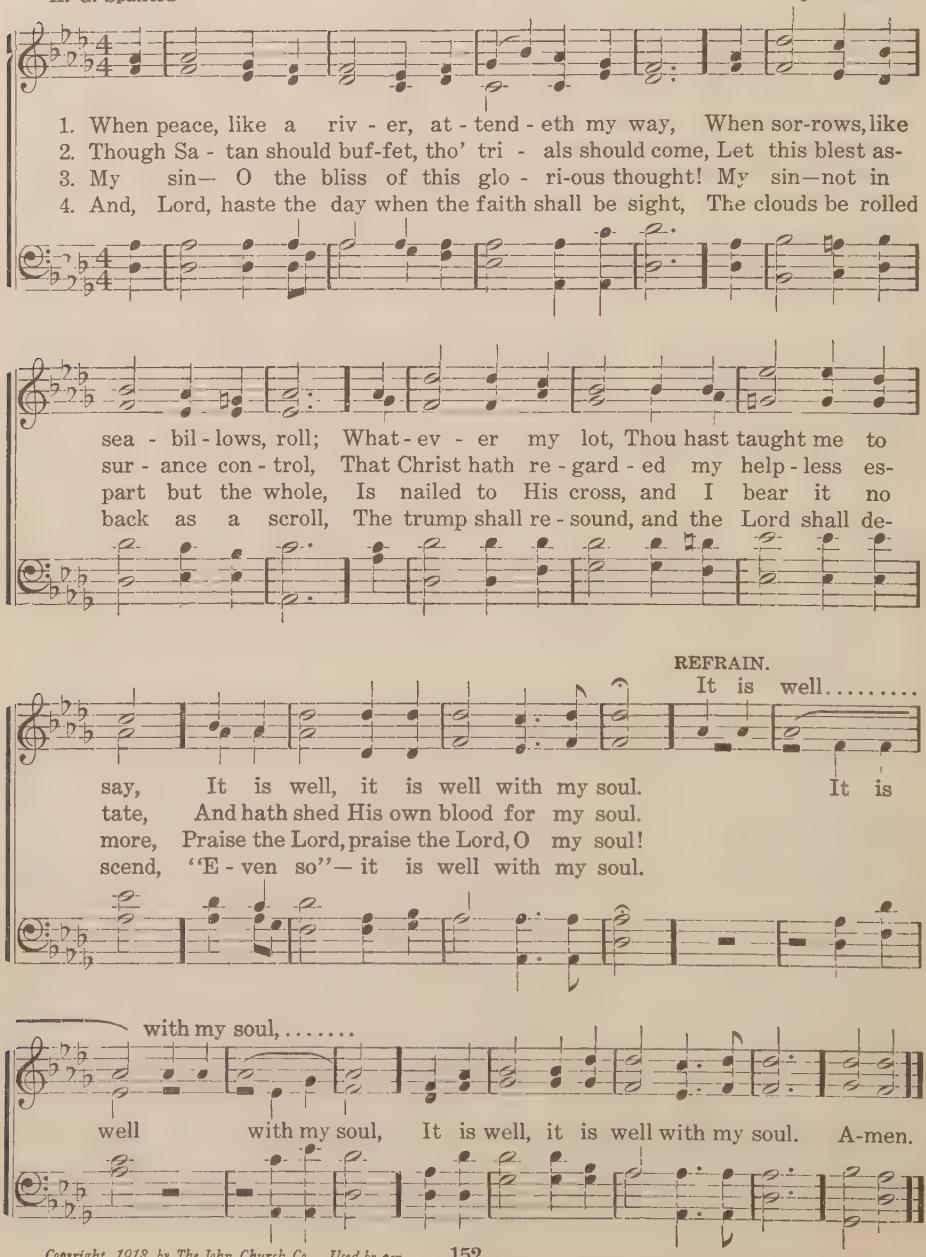
207. BLESSED ASSURANCE 9 10 9 9. With Refrain

Fanny J. Crosby, 1873 — Mrs. Joseph F. Knapp, 1873


1. Bless-ed as - sur - ance, Je - sus is mine! O what a fore-taste of
2. Per - fect sub-mis - sion, per-fect de - light, Vis-ions of rap-ture now
3. Per - fect sub-mis - sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav-iour am
glo-ry di - vine! Heir of sal - va - tion, purchased of God, Born of His
burst on my sight; An-gels de-scend-ing, bring from a - bove Ech-oes of
hap-py and blest, Watching and wait-ing, look-ing a - bove, Filled with His
REFRAIN.
Spir - it, washed in His blood. This is my sto - ry, this is my song,
mer - cy, whispers of love.
good-ness, lost in His love.
Prais-ing my Sav - iour all the day long; This is my sto - ry,
this is my song, Praising my Sav - iour all the day long. A - men.

208. IT IS WELL WITH MY SOUL 11 8 11 9. With Refrain

H. G. Spafford — Philip P. Bliss


1. When peace, like a riv - er, at - tend - eth my way, When sor-rows, like
2. Though Sa - tan should buf-fet, tho' tri - als should come, Let this blest as-
3. My sin— O the bliss of this glo - ri-ous thought! My sin—not in
4. And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, The clouds be rolled
sea - bil - lows, roll; What - ev - er my lot, Thou hast taught me to
sur - ance con - trol, That Christ hath re - gard - ed my help - less es-
part but the whole, Is nailed to His cross, and I bear it no
back as a scroll, The trump shall re - sound, and the Lord shall de-
REFRAIN.
It is well.....
say, It is well, it is well with my soul. It is
tate, And hath shed His own blood for my soul.
more, Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
scend, "E - ven so"— it is well with my soul.
with my soul,.....
well with my soul, It is well, it is well with my soul. A-men.

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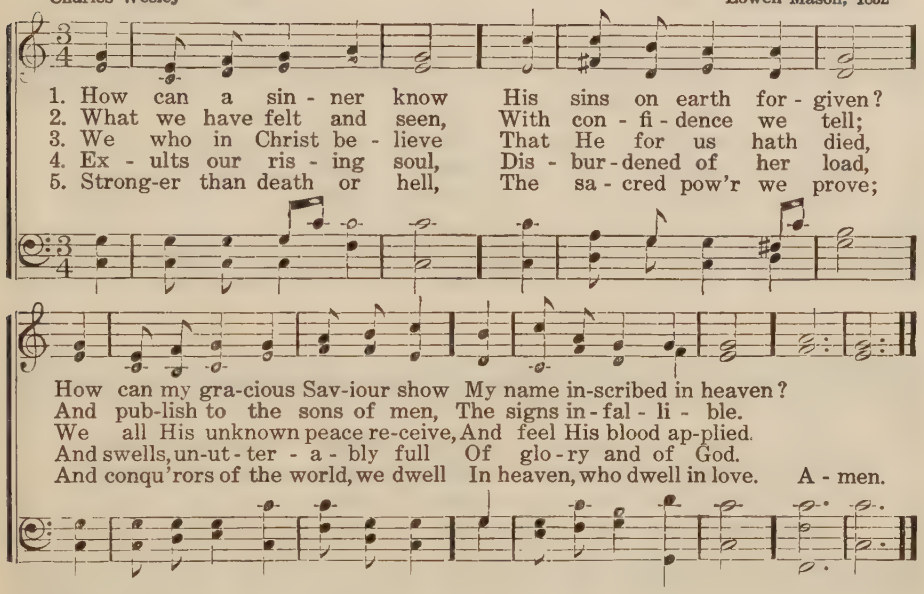
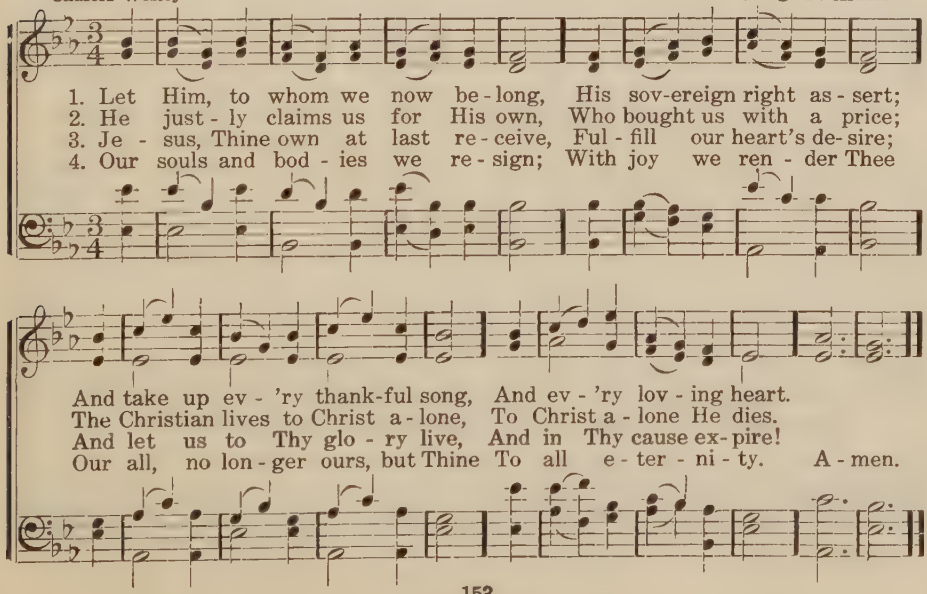
209. BOYLSTON S. M.

Charles Wesley — Lowell Mason, 1832


1. How can a sin - ner know His sins on earth for - given?
2. What we have felt and seen, With con - fi - dence we tell;
3. We who in Christ be - lieve That He for us hath died,
4. Ex - ults our ris - ing soul, Dis - bur - dened of her load,
5. Strong-er than death or hell, The sa - cred pow'r we prove;
How can my gra-cious Sav-iour show My name in-scribed in heaven?
And pub-lish to the sons of men, The signs in - fal - li - ble.
We all His unknown peace re-ceive, And feel His blood ap-plied.
And swells, un-ut - ter - a - bly full Of glo - ry and of God.
And conqu'rors of the world, we dwell In heaven, who dwell in love. A - men.

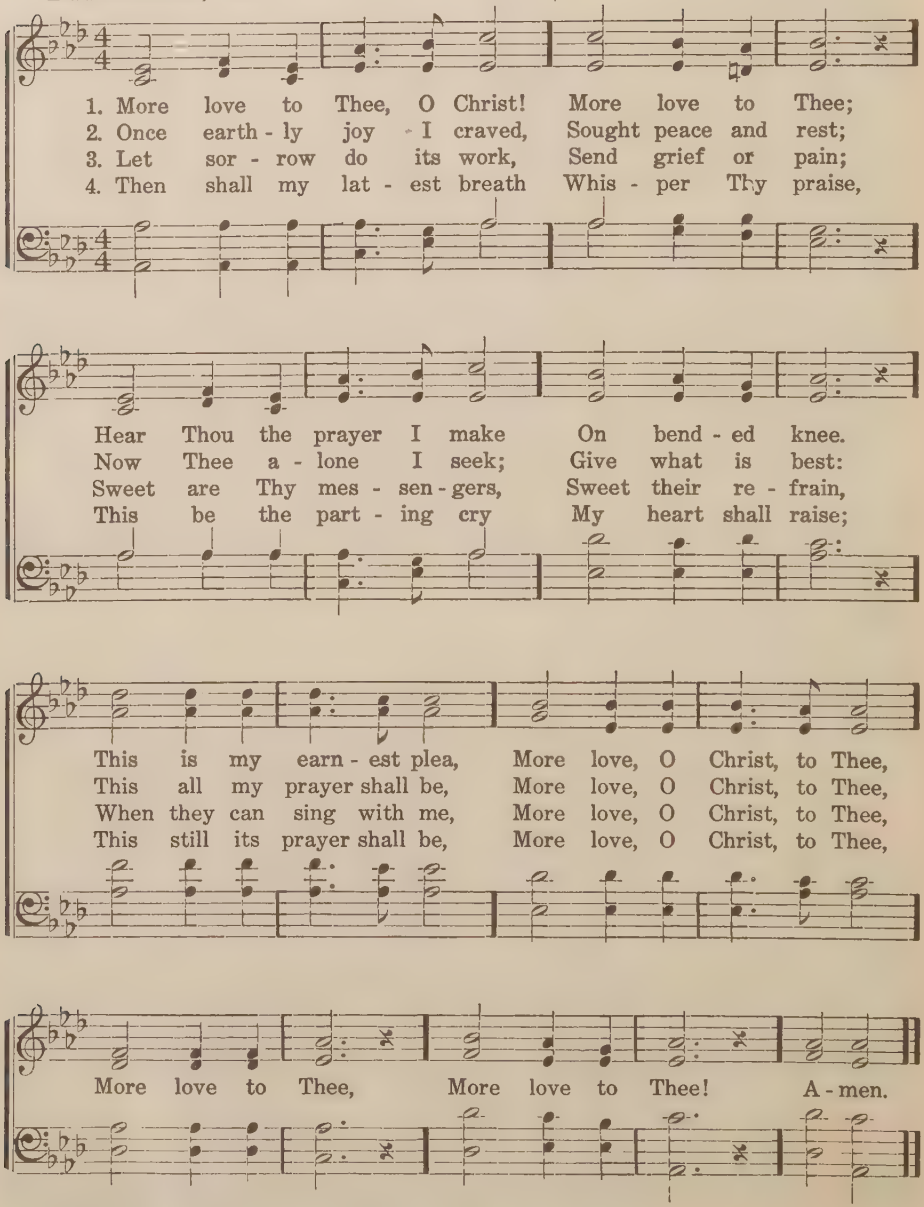
210. ARNOLD C. M.

Charles Wesley — George B. Arnold


1. Let Him, to whom we now be - long, His sov-ereign right as - sert;
2. He just - ly claims us for His own, Who bought us with a price;
3. Je - sus, Thine own at last re - ceive, Ful - fill our heart's de - sire;
4. Our souls and bod - ies we re - sign; With joy we ren - der Thee
And take up ev - 'ry thank-ful song, And ev - 'ry lov - ing heart.
The Christian lives to Christ a - lone, To Christ a - lone He dies.
And let us to Thy glo - ry live, And in Thy cause ex - pire!
Our all, no lon - ger ours, but Thine To all e - ter - ni - ty. A - men.

211. MORE LOVE TO THEE 64646644.

Elizabeth Prentiss, 1869 — W. Howard Doane, 1868


1. More love to Thee, O Christ! More love to Thee;
2. Once earth - ly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest;
3. Let sor - row do its work, Send grief or pain;
4. Then shall my lat - est breath Whis - per Thy praise,
Hear Thou the prayer I make On bend - ed knee.
Now Thee a - lone I seek; Give what is best:
Sweet are Thy mes - sen - gers, Sweet their re - frain,
This be the part - ing cry My heart shall raise;
This is my earn - est plea, More love, O Christ, to Thee,
This all my prayer shall be, More love, O Christ, to Thee,
When they can sing with me, More love, O Christ, to Thee,
This still its prayer shall be, More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee, More love to Thee! A - men.

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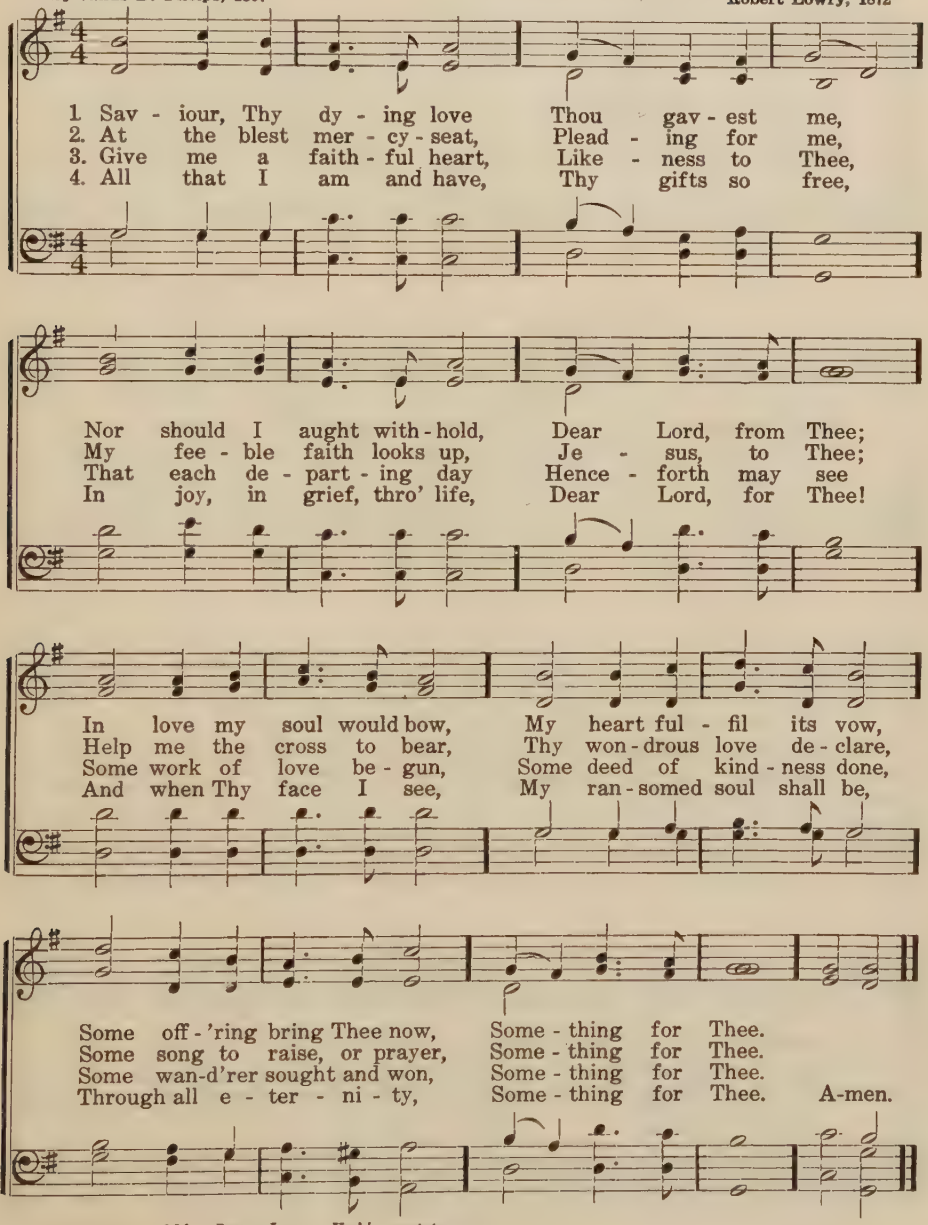
212. SAVIOUR, THY DYING LOVE 64646664.

Sylvanus D. Phelps, 1867 — Robert Lowry, 1872

1. Sav - iour, Thy dy - ing love Thou gav - est me,
2. At the blest mer - cy - seat, Plead - ing for me,
3. Give me a faith - ful heart, Like - ness to Thee,
4. All that I am and have, Thy gifts so free,
Nor should I aught with - hold, Dear Lord, from Thee;
My fee - ble faith looks up, Je - sus, to Thee;
That each de - part - ing day Hence - forth may see
In joy, in grief, thro' life, Dear Lord, for Thee!
In love my soul would bow, My heart ful - fil its vow,
Help me the cross to bear, Thy won - drous love de - clare,
Some work of love be - gun, Some deed of kind - ness done,
And when Thy face I see, My ran - somed soul shall be,
Some off - 'ring bring Thee now, Some - thing for Thee.
Some song to raise, or prayer, Some - thing for Thee.
Some wan-d'rer sought and won, Some - thing for Thee.
Through all e - ter - ni - ty, Some - thing for Thee. A-men.

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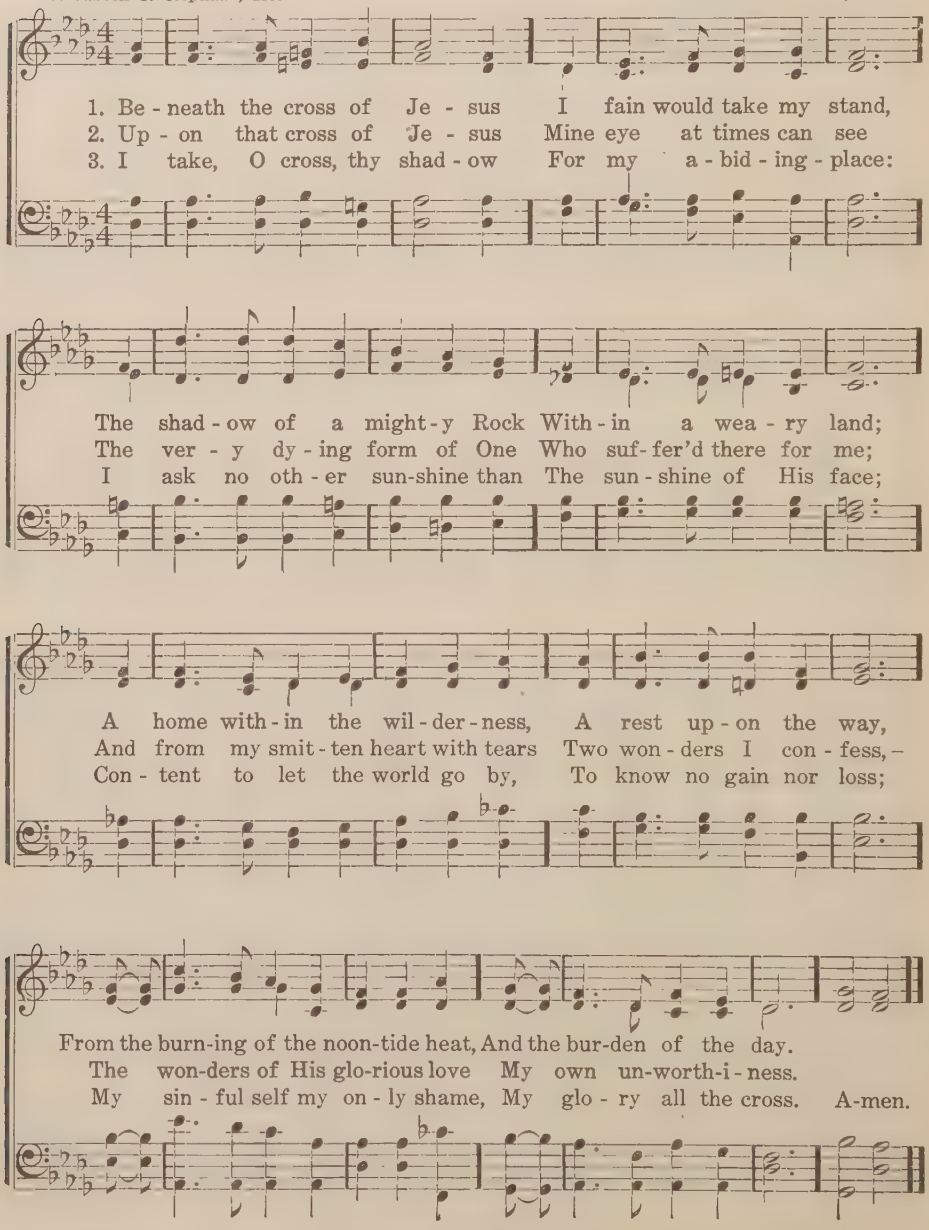
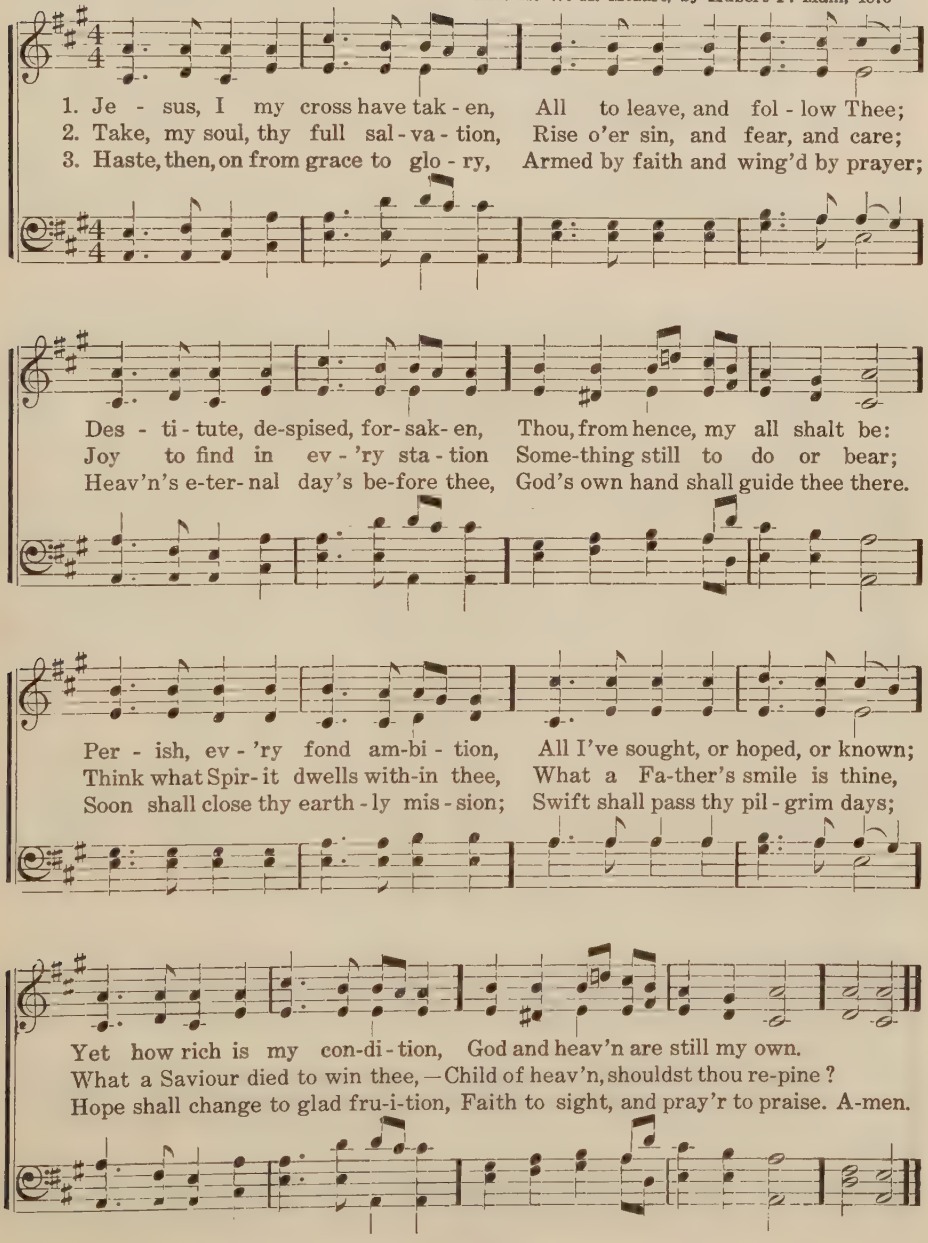
213. ST. CHRISTOPHER 76868686.

Elizabeth C. Clephane, 1868 — Frederick C. Maker, 1881

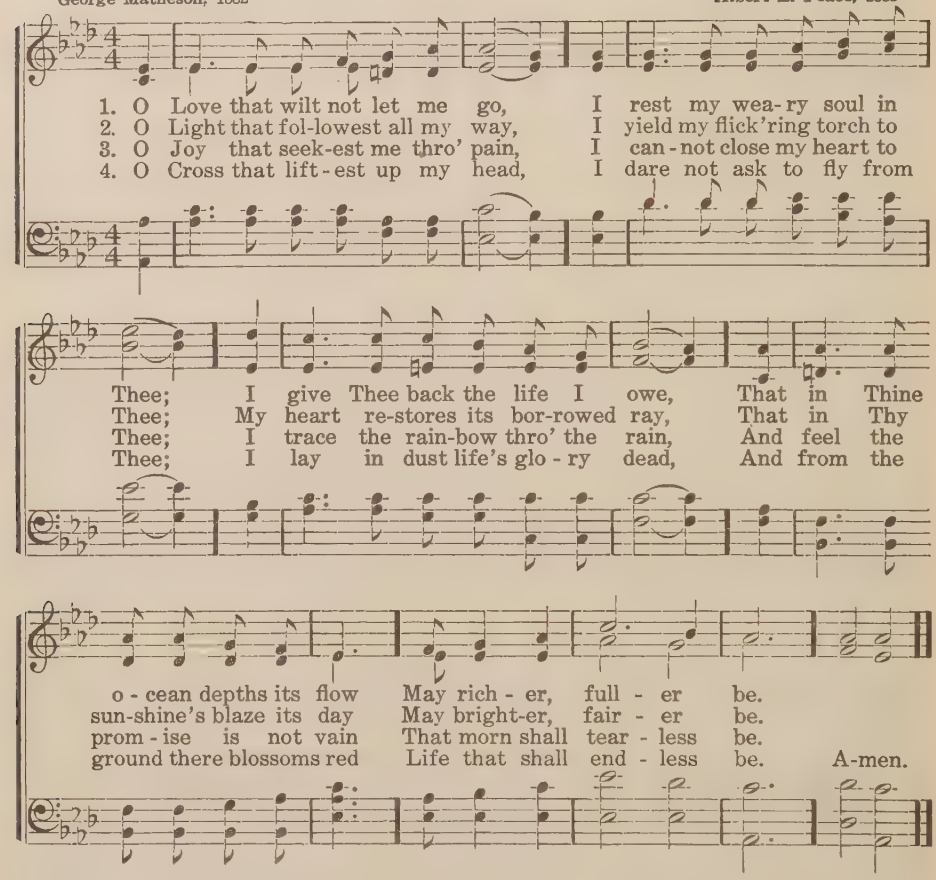

1. Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand,
2. Up - on that cross of Je - sus Mine eye at times can see
3. I take, O cross, thy shad - ow For my a - bid - ing - place:
The shad - ow of a might - y Rock With - in a wea - ry land;
The ver - y dy - ing form of One Who suf - fer'd there for me;
I ask no oth - er sun-shine than The sun - shine of His face;
A home with - in the wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way,
And from my smit - ten heart with tears Two won - ders I con - fess, –
Con - tent to let the world go by, To know no gain nor loss;
From the burn-ing of the noon-tide heat, And the bur-den of the day.
The won-ders of His glo-rious love My own un-worth-i - ness.
My sin - ful self my on - ly shame, My glo - ry all the cross. A-men.

214. ELLESDIE 8 7 8 7 D.

Henry F. Lyte, 1824 — Arr. fr. W. A. Mozart, by Hubert P. Main, 1873

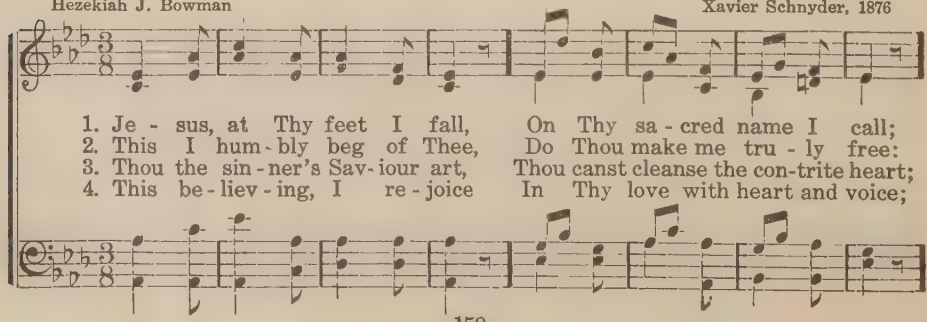

1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, All to leave, and fol - low Thee;
2. Take, my soul, thy full sal - va - tion, Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care;
3. Haste, then, on from grace to glo - ry, Armed by faith and wing'd by prayer;
Des - ti - tute, de-spised, for- sak- en, Thou, from hence, my all shalt be:
Joy to find in ev - 'ry sta - tion Some-thing still to do or bear;
Heav'n's e-ter- nal day's be-fore thee, God's own hand shall guide thee there.
Per - ish, ev - 'ry fond am-bi - tion, All I've sought, or hoped, or known;
Think what Spir- it dwells with-in thee, What a Fa-ther's smile is thine,
Soon shall close thy earth - ly mis - sion; Swift shall pass thy pil - grim days;
Yet how rich is my con-di - tion, God and heav'n are still my own.
What a Saviour died to win thee, —Child of heav'n, shouldst thou re-pine?
Hope shall change to glad fru-i-tion, Faith to sight, and pray'r to praise. A-men.

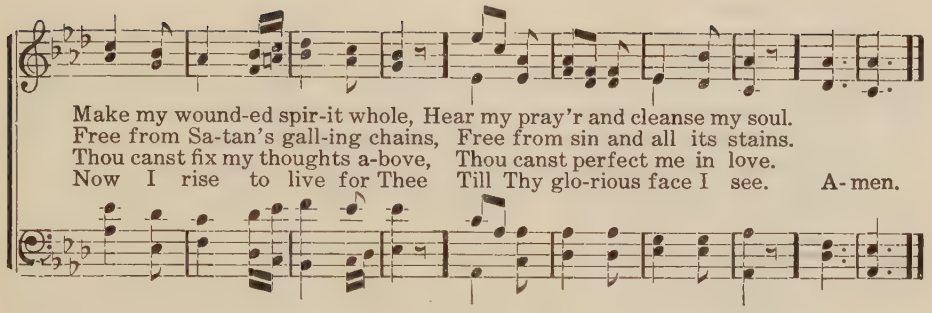
215. ST. MARGARET 88886.

George Matheson, 1882 — Albert L. Peace, 1885

1. O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my wea-ry soul in
2. O Light that fol-lowest all my way, I yield my flick'ring torch to
3. O Joy that seek-est me thro' pain, I can-not close my heart to
4. O Cross that lift-est up my head, I dare not ask to fly from
Thee; I give Thee back the life I owe, That in Thine
Thee; My heart re-stores its bor-rowed ray, That in Thy
Thee; I trace the rain-bow thro' the rain, And feel the
Thee; I lay in dust life's glo-ry dead, And from the
o-cean depths its flow May rich-er, full-er be.
sun-shine's blaze its day May bright-er, fair-er be.
prom-ise is not vain That morn shall tear-less be.
ground there blossoms red Life that shall end-less be. A-men.

216. HORTON 7777.

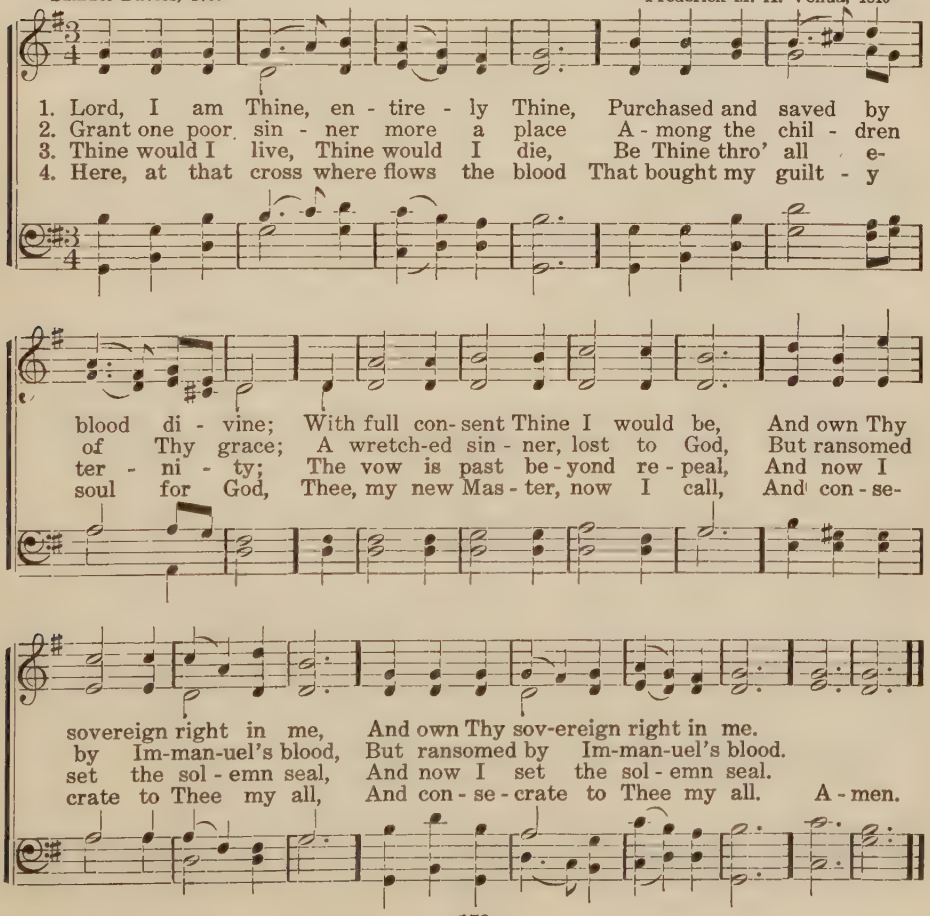
Hezekiah J. Bowman — Xavier Schnyder, 1876


1. Je-sus, at Thy feet I fall, On Thy sa-cred name I call;
2. This I hum-bly beg of Thee, Do Thou make me tru-ly free:
3. Thou the sin-ner's Sav-iour art, Thou canst cleanse the con-trite heart;
4. This be-liev-ing, I re-joice In Thy love with heart and voice;


Make my wound-ed spir-it whole, Hear my pray'r and cleanse my soul.
Free from Sa-tan's gall-ing chains, Free from sin and all its stains.
Thou canst fix my thoughts a-bove, Thou canst perfect me in love.
Now I rise to live for Thee Till Thy glo-rious face I see. A-men.

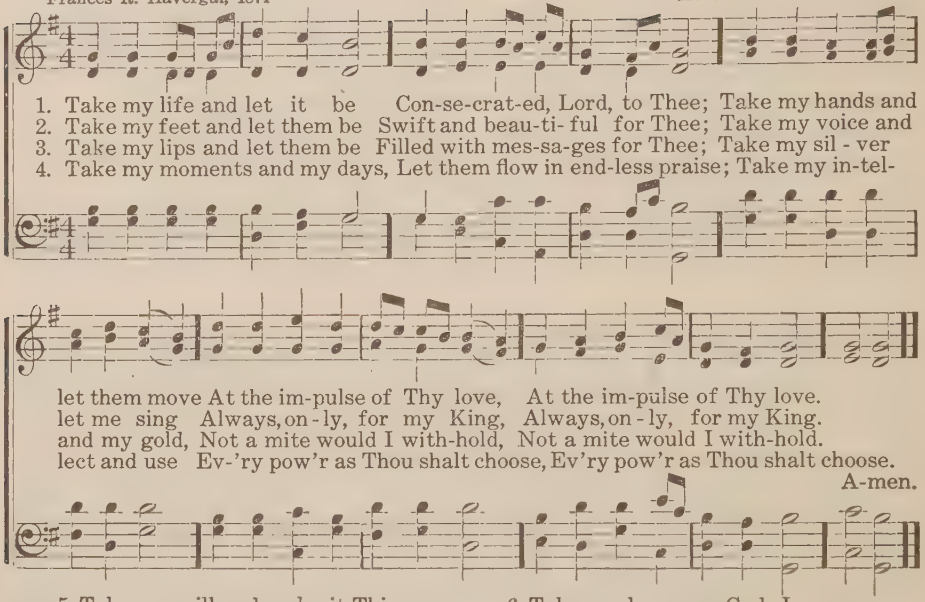
217. PARK STREET L. M.

Samuel Davies, 1769 — Frederick M. A. Venua, 1810


1. Lord, I am Thine, en - tire - ly Thine, Purchased and saved by
2. Grant one poor sin - ner more a place A - mong the chil - dren
3. Thine would I live, Thine would I die, Be Thine thro' all e-
4. Here, at that cross where flows the blood That bought my guilt - y
blood di - vine; With full con- sent Thine I would be, And own Thy
of Thy grace; A wretch-ed sin - ner, lost to God, But ransomed
ter - ni - ty; The vow is past be - yond re - peal, And now I
soul for God, Thee, my new Mas - ter, now I call, And con - se-
sovereign right in me, And own Thy sov-ereign right in me.
by Im-man-uel's blood, But ransomed by Im-man-uel's blood.
set the sol - emn seal, And now I set the sol - emn seal.
crate to Thee my all, And con - se - crate to Thee my all. A - men.

218. HENDON 7777.

Frances R. Havergal, 1874 — Henri A. C. Malan, 1827

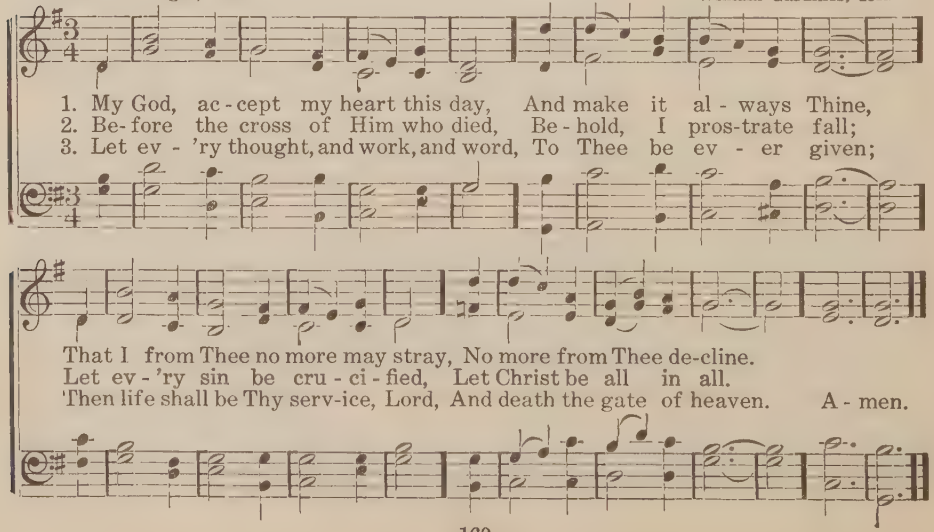

1. Take my life and let it be Con-se-crat-ed, Lord, to Thee; Take my hands and
2. Take my feet and let them be Swift and beau-ti- ful for Thee; Take my voice and
3. Take my lips and let them be Filled with mes-sa-ges for Thee; Take my sil - ver
4. Take my moments and my days, Let them flow in end-less praise; Take my in-tel-
let them move At the im-pulse of Thy love, At the im-pulse of Thy love.
let me sing Always, on - ly, for my King, Always, on - ly, for my King.
and my gold, Not a mite would I with-hold, Not a mite would I with-hold.
lect and use Ev-'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose, Ev'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose.
A-men.

5 Take my will and make it Thine;
It shall be no longer mine;
Take my heart, it is Thine own,
It shall be Thy royal throne.

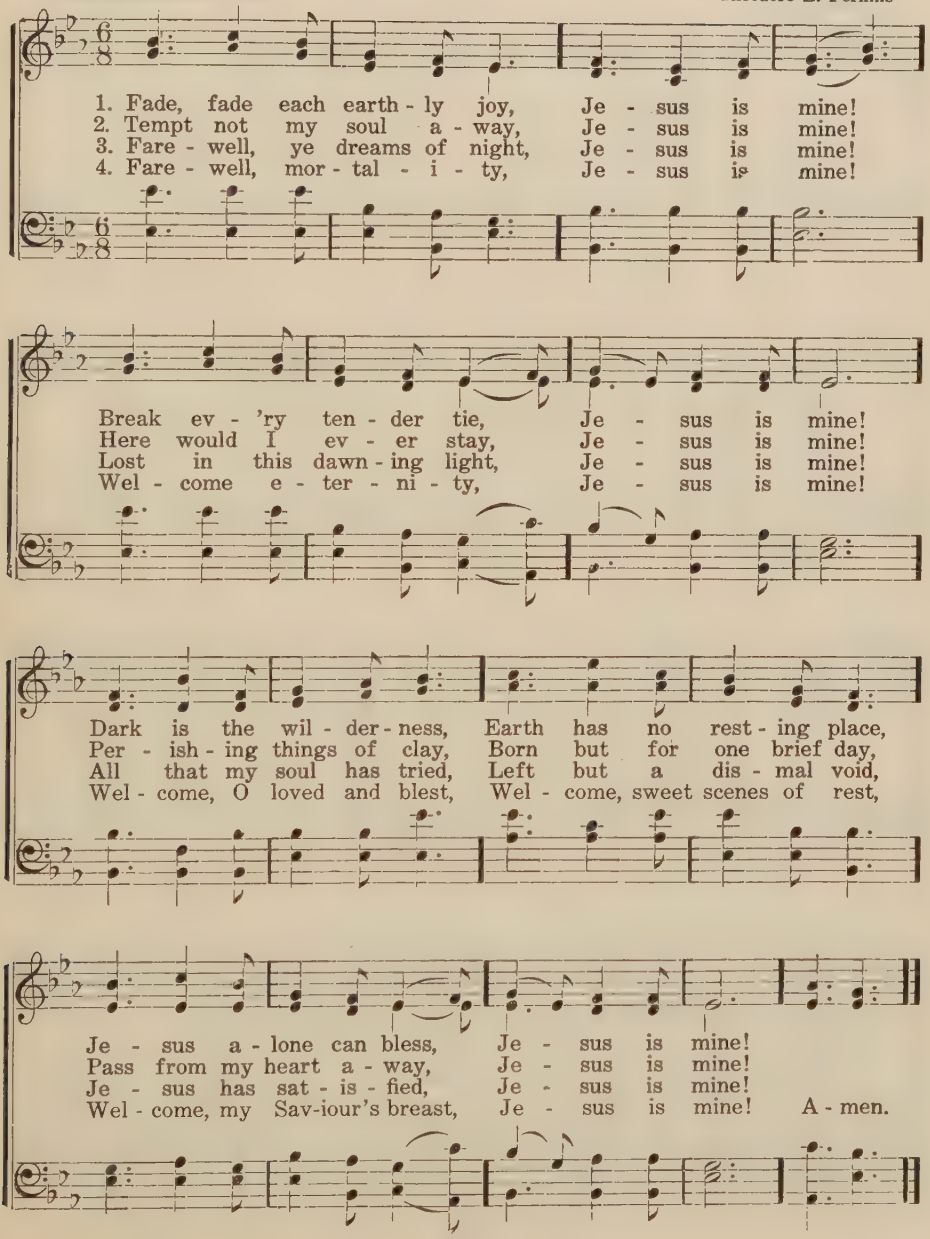
6 Take my love, my God, I pour
At Thy feet its treasure store;
Take myself, and I will be
Ever, only, all for Thee.

219. BELMONT C. M.

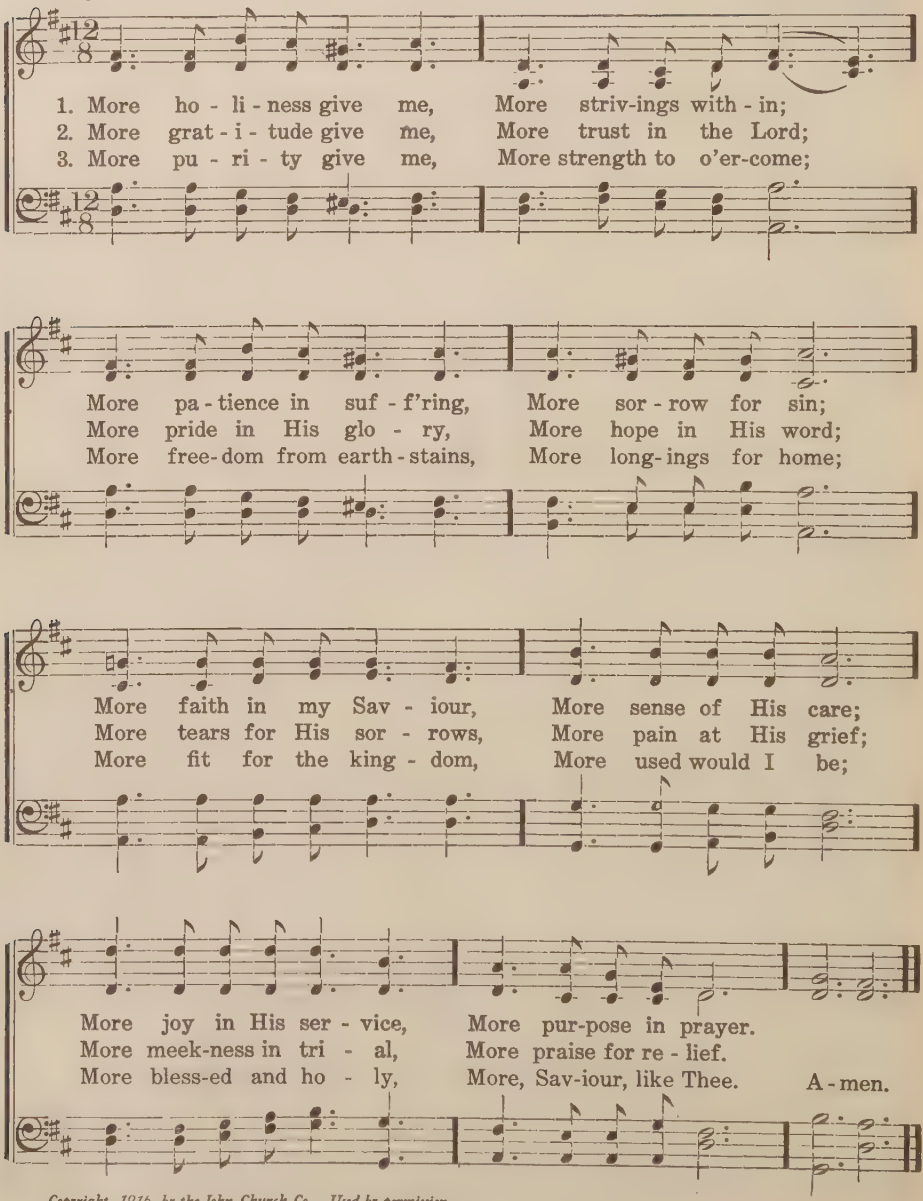
Matthew Bridges, 1848 — William Gardiner, 1812


1. My God, ac - cept my heart this day, And make it al - ways Thine,
2. Be - fore the cross of Him who died, Be - hold, I pros-trate fall;
3. Let ev - 'ry thought, and work, and word, To Thee be ev - er given;
That I from Thee no more may stray, No more from Thee de-cline.
Let ev - 'ry sin be cru - ci - fied, Let Christ be all in all.
Then life shall be Thy serv-ice, Lord, And death the gate of heaven. A - men.

220. JESUS IS MINE 64646664.

Catherine J. Bonar, 1843 — Theodore E. Perkins

1. Fade, fade each earth - ly joy, Je - sus is mine!
2. Tempt not my soul a - way, Je - sus is mine!
3. Fare - well, ye dreams of night, Je - sus is mine!
4. Fare - well, mor - tal - i - ty, Je - sus is mine!
Break ev - 'ry ten - der tie, Je - sus is mine!
Here would I ev - er stay, Je - sus is mine!
Lost in this dawn - ing light, Je - sus is mine!
Wel - come e - ter - ni - ty, Je - sus is mine!
Dark is the wil - der - ness, Earth has no rest - ing place,
Per - ish - ing things of clay, Born but for one brief day,
All that my soul has tried, Left but a dis - mal void,
Wel - come, O loved and blest, Wel - come, sweet scenes of rest,
Je - sus a - lone can bless, Je - sus is mine!
Pass from my heart a - way, Je - sus is mine!
Je - sus has sat - is - fied, Je - sus is mine!
Wel - come, my Sav-iour's breast, Je - sus is mine! A - men.

221. MORE HOLINESS GIVE ME 6565 D.

Philip P. Bliss — Philip P. Bliss

1. More ho - li - ness give me, More striv-ings with - in;
2. More grat - i - tude give me, More trust in the Lord;
3. More pu - ri - ty give me, More strength to o'er-come;
More pa - tience in suf - f'ring, More sor - row for sin;
More pride in His glo - ry, More hope in His word;
More free-dom from earth - stains, More long-ings for home;
More faith in my Sav - iour, More sense of His care;
More tears for His sor - rows, More pain at His grief;
More fit for the king - dom, More used would I be;
More joy in His ser - vice, More pur-pose in prayer.
More meek-ness in tri - al, More praise for re - lief.
More bless-ed and ho - ly, More, Sav-iour, like Thee. A - men.

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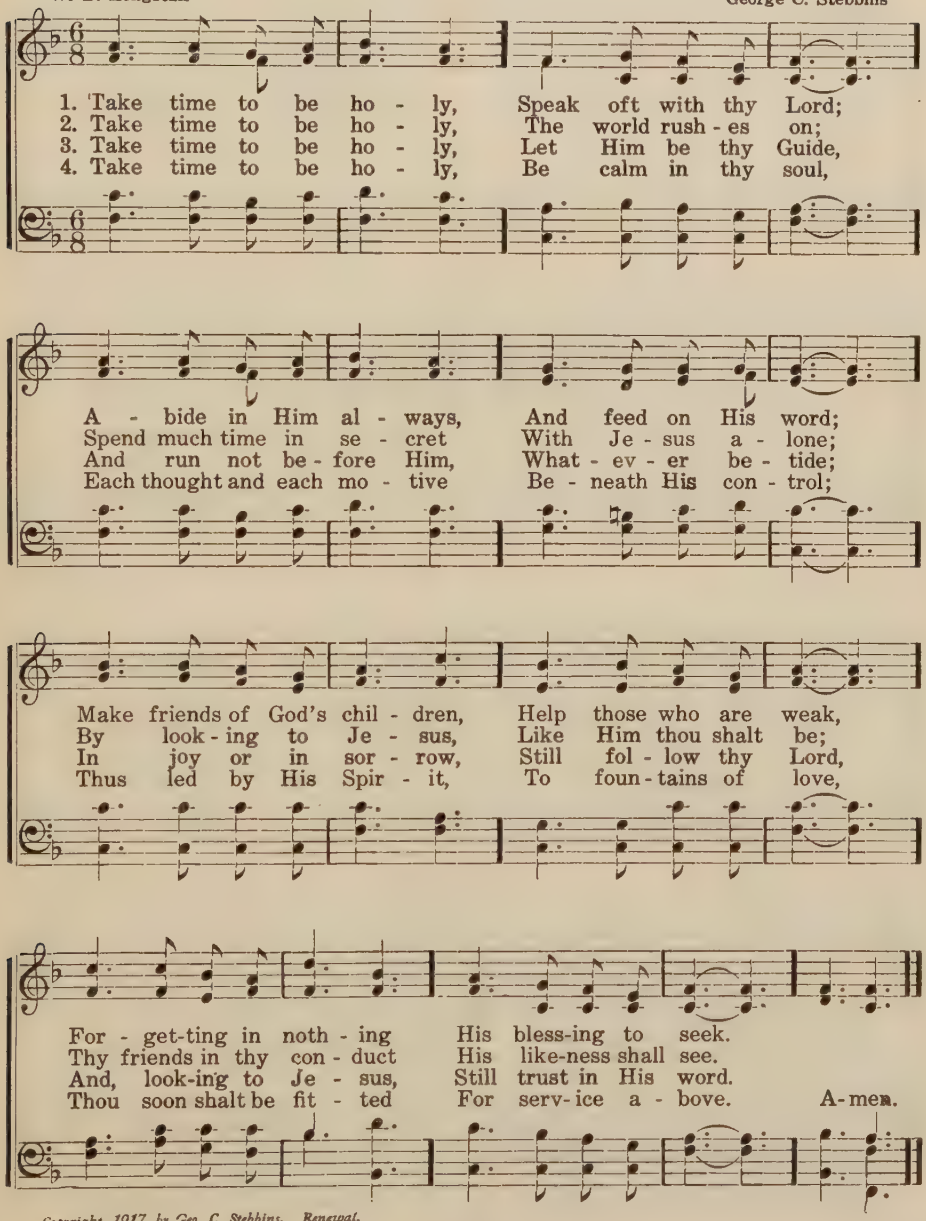
222. TAKE TIME TO BE HOLY 6565 D.

W. B. Longstaff — George C. Stebbins

1. Take time to be ho - ly, Speak oft with thy Lord;
2. Take time to be ho - ly, The world rush - es on;
3. Take time to be ho - ly, Let Him be thy Guide,
4. Take time to be ho - ly, Be calm in thy soul,
A - bide in Him al - ways, And feed on His word;
Spend much time in se - cret With Je - sus a - lone;
And run not be - fore Him, What - ev - er be - tide;
Each thought and each mo - tive Be - neath His con - trol;
Make friends of God's chil - dren, Help those who are weak,
By look - ing to Je - sus, Like Him thou shalt be;
In joy or in sor - row, Still fol - low thy Lord,
Thus led by His Spir - it, To foun - tains of love,
For - get-ting in noth - ing His bless-ing to seek.
Thy friends in thy con - duct His like-ness shall see.
And, look-ing to Je - sus, Still trust in His word.
Thou soon shalt be fit - ted For serv - ice a - bove. A - men.

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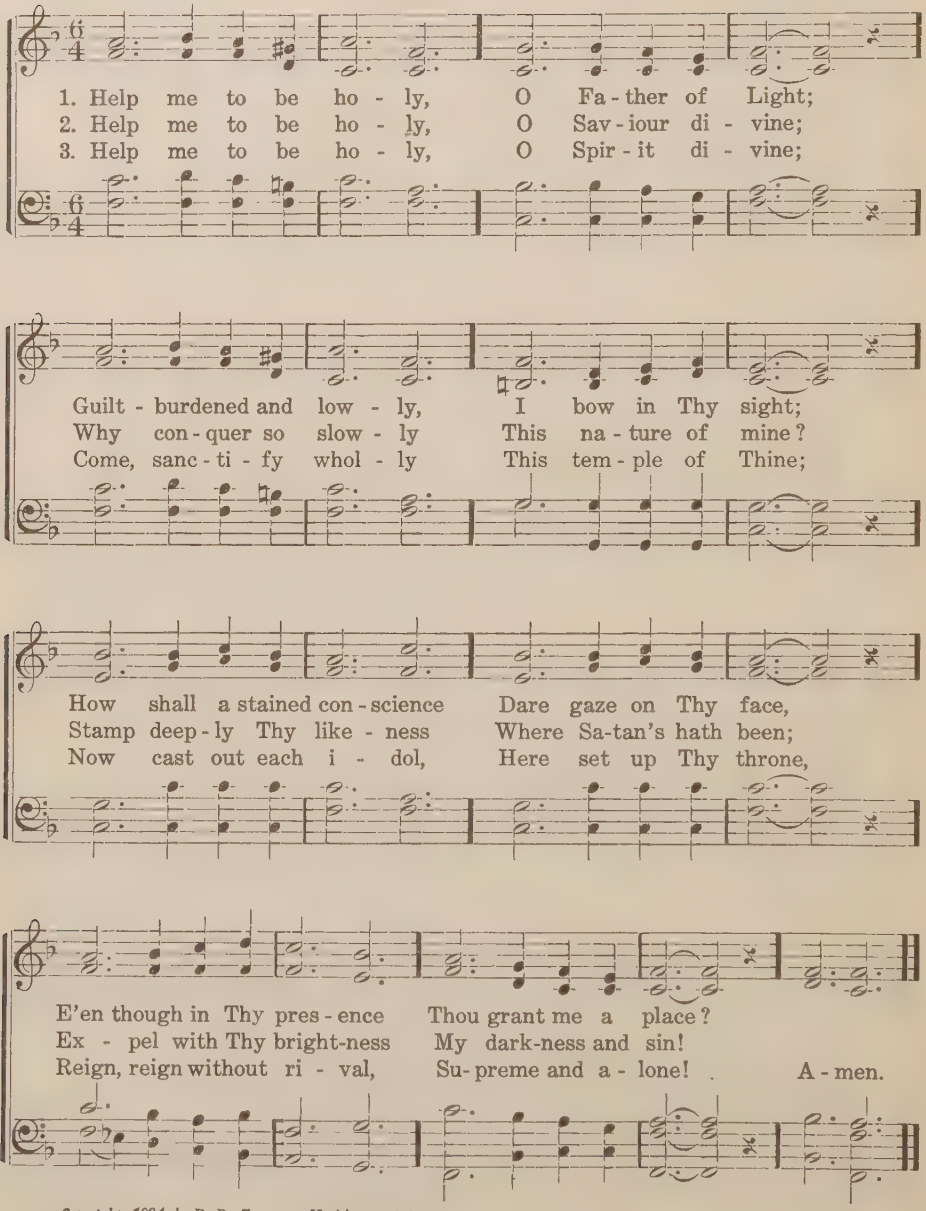
223. TOWNER 6565 D.

Adoniram J. Gordon — D. B. Towner


1. Help me to be ho - ly, O Fa - ther of Light;
2. Help me to be ho - ly, O Sav - iour di - vine;
3. Help me to be ho - ly, O Spir - it di - vine;
Guilt - burdened and low - ly, I bow in Thy sight;
Why con - quer so slow - ly This na - ture of mine?
Come, sanc - ti - fy whol - ly This tem - ple of Thine;
How shall a stained con - science Dare gaze on Thy face,
Stamp deep - ly Thy like - ness Where Sa-tan's hath been;
Now cast out each i - dol, Here set up Thy throne,
E'en though in Thy pres - ence Thou grant me a place?
Ex - pel with Thy bright-ness My dark-ness and sin!
Reign, reign without ri - val, Su - preme and a - lone! A - men.

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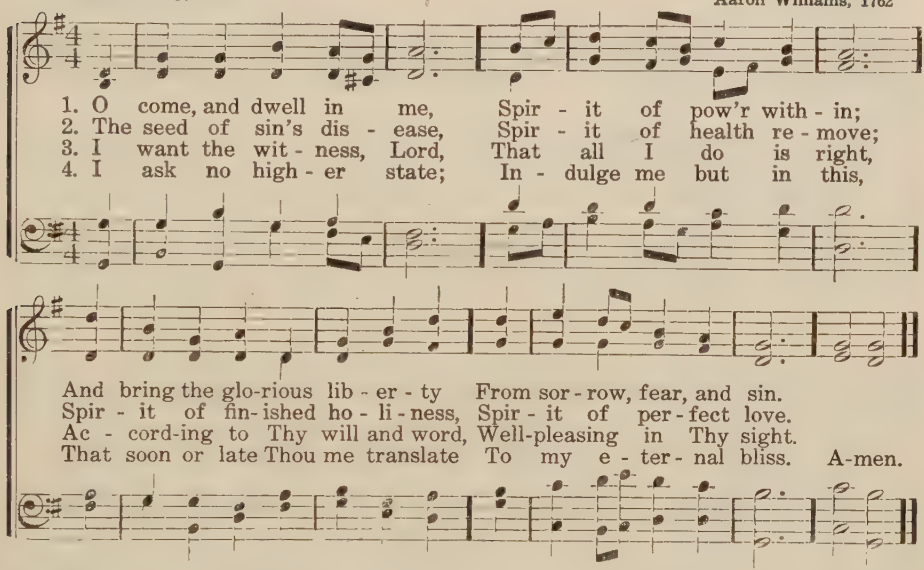
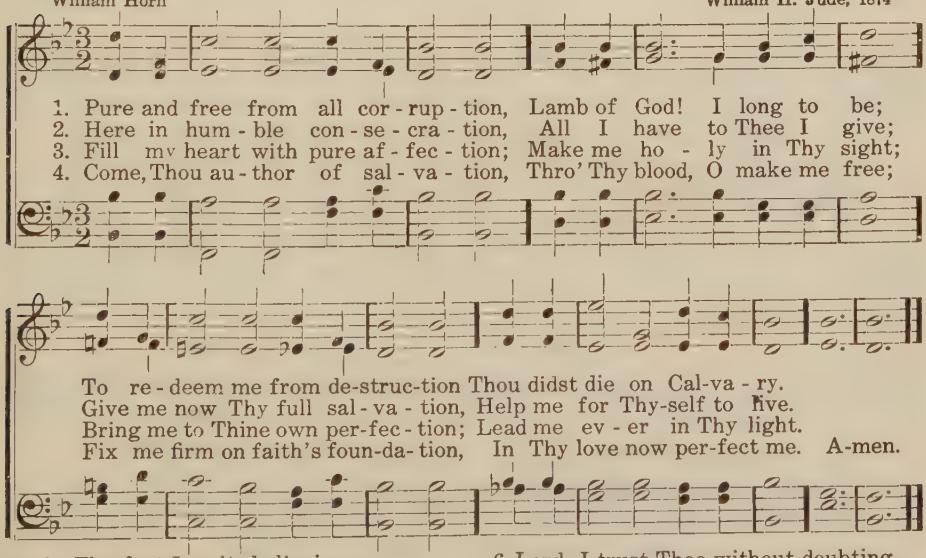
224. ST. THOMAS S. M.

Charles Wesley, 1762 — Aaron Williams, 1762


1. O come, and dwell in me, Spir - it of pow'r with - in;
2. The seed of sin's dis - ease, Spir - it of health re - move;
3. I want the wit - ness, Lord, That all I do is right,
4. I ask no high - er state; In - dulge me but in this,
And bring the glo-rious lib - er - ty From sor - row, fear, and sin.
Spir - it of fin-ished ho - li - ness, Spir - it of per - fect love.
Ac - cord-ing to Thy will and word, Well-pleasing in Thy sight.
That soon or late Thou me translate To my e - ter - nal bliss. A-men.

225. GALILEE 8 7 8 7.

William Horn — William H. Jude, 1874

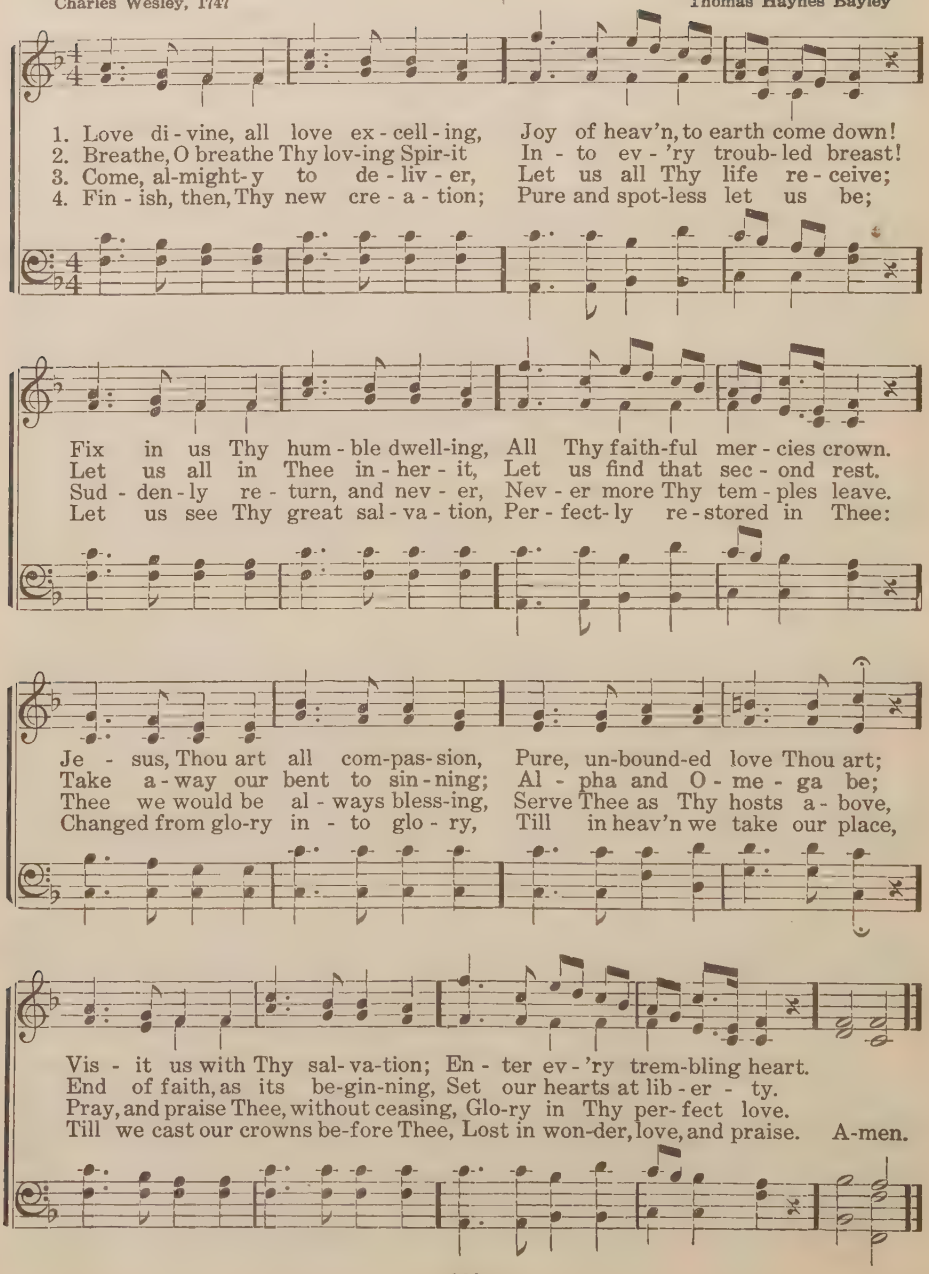

1. Pure and free from all cor - rup - tion, Lamb of God! I long to be;
2. Here in hum - ble con - se - cra - tion, All I have to Thee I give;
3. Fill my heart with pure af - fec - tion; Make me ho - ly in Thy sight;
4. Come, Thou au - thor of sal - va - tion, Thro' Thy blood, O make me free;
To re - deem me from de-struc-tion Thou didst die on Cal-va - ry.
Give me now Thy full sal - va - tion, Help me for Thy-self to live.
Bring me to Thine own per-fec - tion; Lead me ev - er in Thy light.
Fix me firm on faith's foun-da - tion, In Thy love now per-fect me. A-men.

5 At Thy feet I wait, believing,
Hear, O hear my humble cry;
Grant me, through my faith receiving,
Perfect victory from on high.

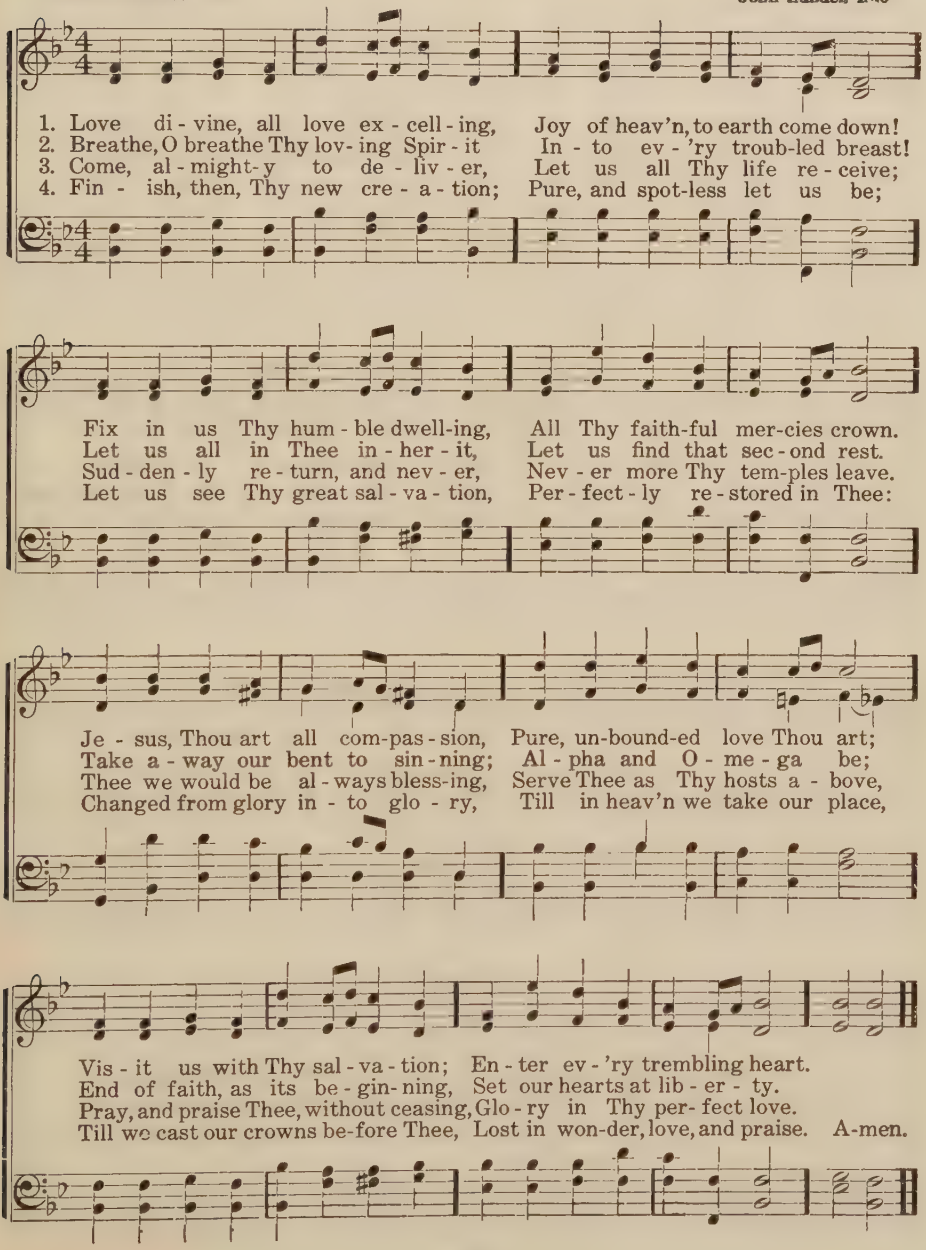
6 Lord, I trust Thee without doubting,
Lord, I praise Thee, I am Thine!
In my inmost soul I'm shouting
"I am Christ's, and He is mine!"

226. BAYLEY 8 7 8 7 D. First Tune

Charles Wesley, 1747

Thomas Haynes Bayley

1. Love di - vine, all love ex - cell - ing, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down!
2. Breathe, O breathe Thy lov-ing Spir-it In - to ev - 'ry troub-led breast!
3. Come, al-might-y to de - liv - er, Let us all Thy life re - ceive;
4. Fin - ish, then, Thy new cre - a - tion; Pure and spot-less let us be;
Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell-ing, All Thy faith-ful mer - cies crown.
Let us all in Thee in - her - it, Let us find that sec - ond rest.
Sud - den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, Nev - er more Thy tem - ples leave.
Let us see Thy great sal - va - tion, Per - fect - ly re - stored in Thee:
Je - sus, Thou art all com-pas-sion, Pure, un-bound-ed love Thou art;
Take a - way our bent to sin - ning; Al - pha and O - me - ga be;
Thee we would be al - ways bless-ing, Serve Thee as Thy hosts a - bove,
Changed from glo-ry in - to glo - ry, Till in heav'n we take our place,
Vis - it us with Thy sal - va-tion; En - ter ev - 'ry trem-bling heart.
End of faith, as its be-gin-ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
Pray, and praise Thee, without ceasing, Glo-ry in Thy per-fect love.
Till we cast our crowns be-fore Thee, Lost in won-der, love, and praise. A-men.

226. BEECHER 8 7 8 7 D. Second Tune

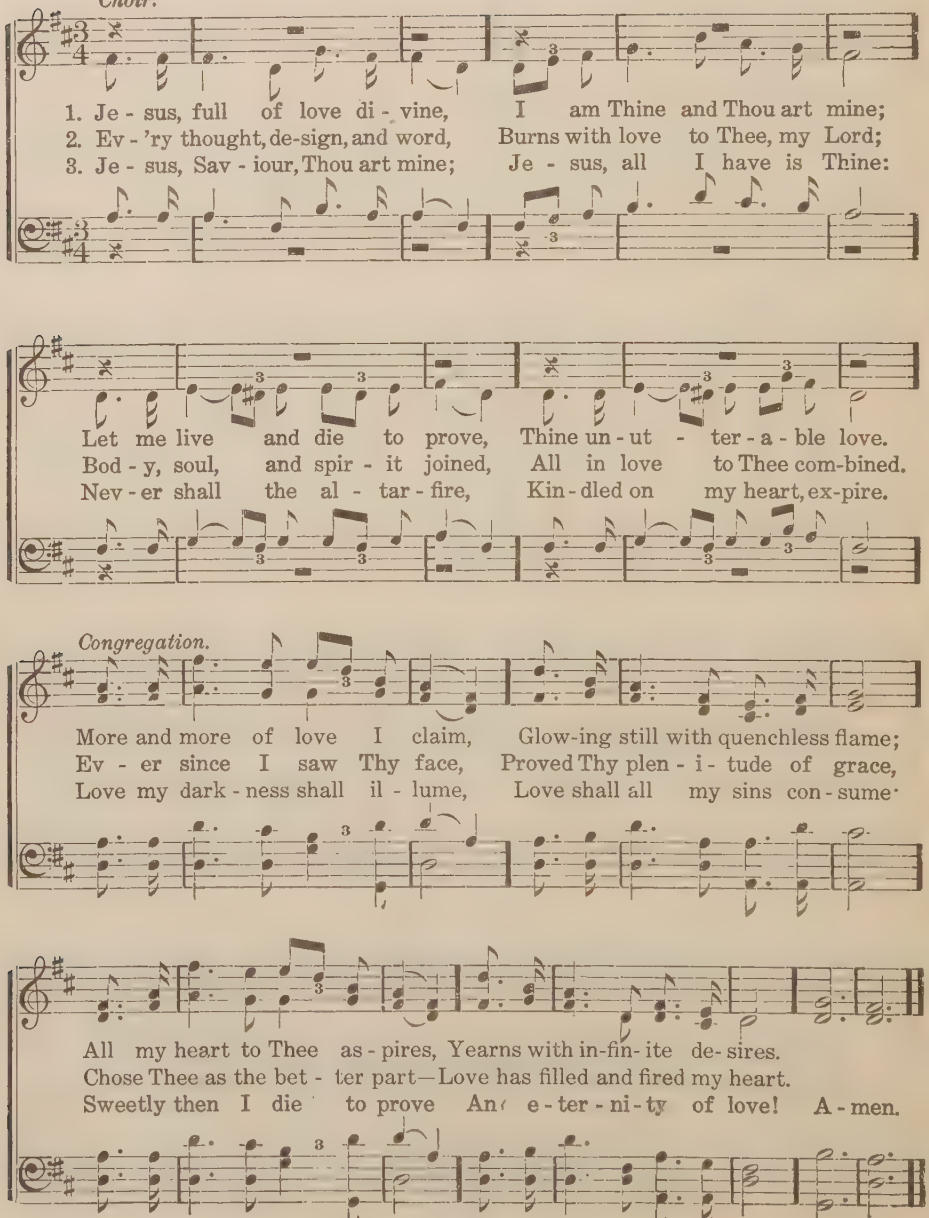
Charles Wesley, 1747 — John Zundel, 1870

1. Love di - vine, all love ex - cell - ing, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down!
2. Breathe, O breathe Thy lov - ing Spir - it In - to ev - 'ry troub-led breast!
3. Come, al - might-y to de - liv - er, Let us all Thy life re - ceive;
4. Fin - ish, then, Thy new cre - a - tion; Pure, and spot-less let us be;
Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell-ing, All Thy faith-ful mer-cies crown.
Let us all in Thee in - her - it, Let us find that sec - ond rest.
Sud - den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, Nev - er more Thy tem-ples leave.
Let us see Thy great sal - va - tion, Per - fect - ly re - stored in Thee:
Je - sus, Thou art all com-pas - sion, Pure, un-bound-ed love Thou art;
Take a - way our bent to sin - ning; Al - pha and O - me - ga be;
Thee we would be al - ways bless-ing, Serve Thee as Thy hosts a - bove,
Changed from glory in - to glo - ry, Till in heav'n we take our place,
Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion; En - ter ev - 'ry trembling heart.
End of faith, as its be - gin - ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
Pray, and praise Thee, without ceasing, Glo - ry in Thy per - fect love.
Till we cast our crowns be-fore Thee, Lost in won-der, love, and praise. A-men.

227. REFUGE 7777 D.

Benjamin Gough

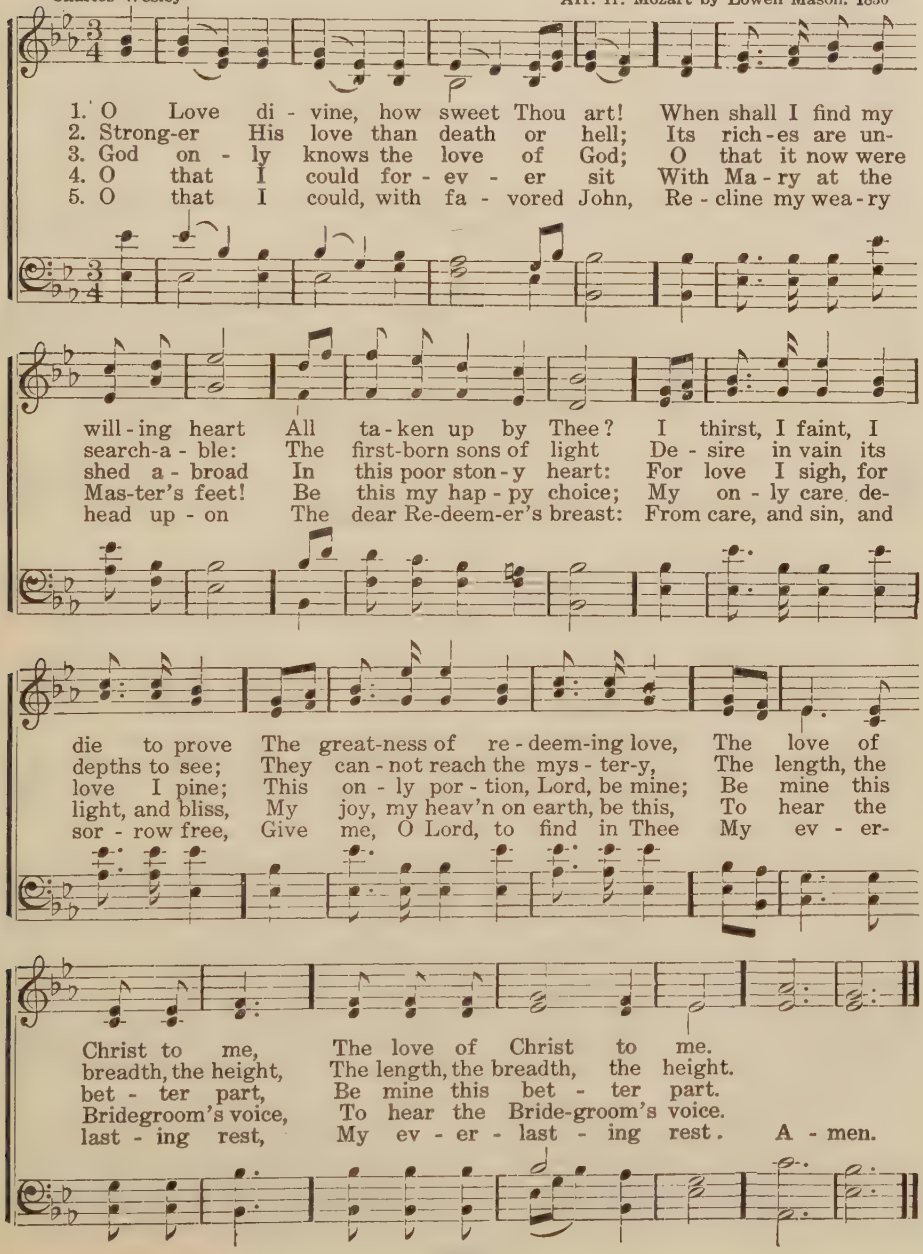
Joseph P. Holbrook, 1864

Choir.


1. Je - sus, full of love di - vine, I am Thine and Thou art mine;
2. Ev - 'ry thought, de-sign, and word, Burns with love to Thee, my Lord;
3. Je - sus, Sav - iour, Thou art mine; Je - sus, all I have is Thine:
Let me live and die to prove, Thine un - ut - ter - a - ble love.
Bod - y, soul, and spir - it joined, All in love to Thee com-bined.
Nev - er shall the al - tar - fire, Kin - dled on my heart, ex-pire.
Congregation.
More and more of love I claim, Glow-ing still with quenchless flame;
Ev - er since I saw Thy face, Proved Thy plen - i - tude of grace,
Love my dark - ness shall il - lume, Love shall all my sins con - sume.
All my heart to Thee as - pires, Yearns with in-fin - ite de-sires.
Chose Thee as the bet - ter part—Love has filled and fired my heart.
Sweetly then I die to prove An e - ter - ni - ty of love! A - men.

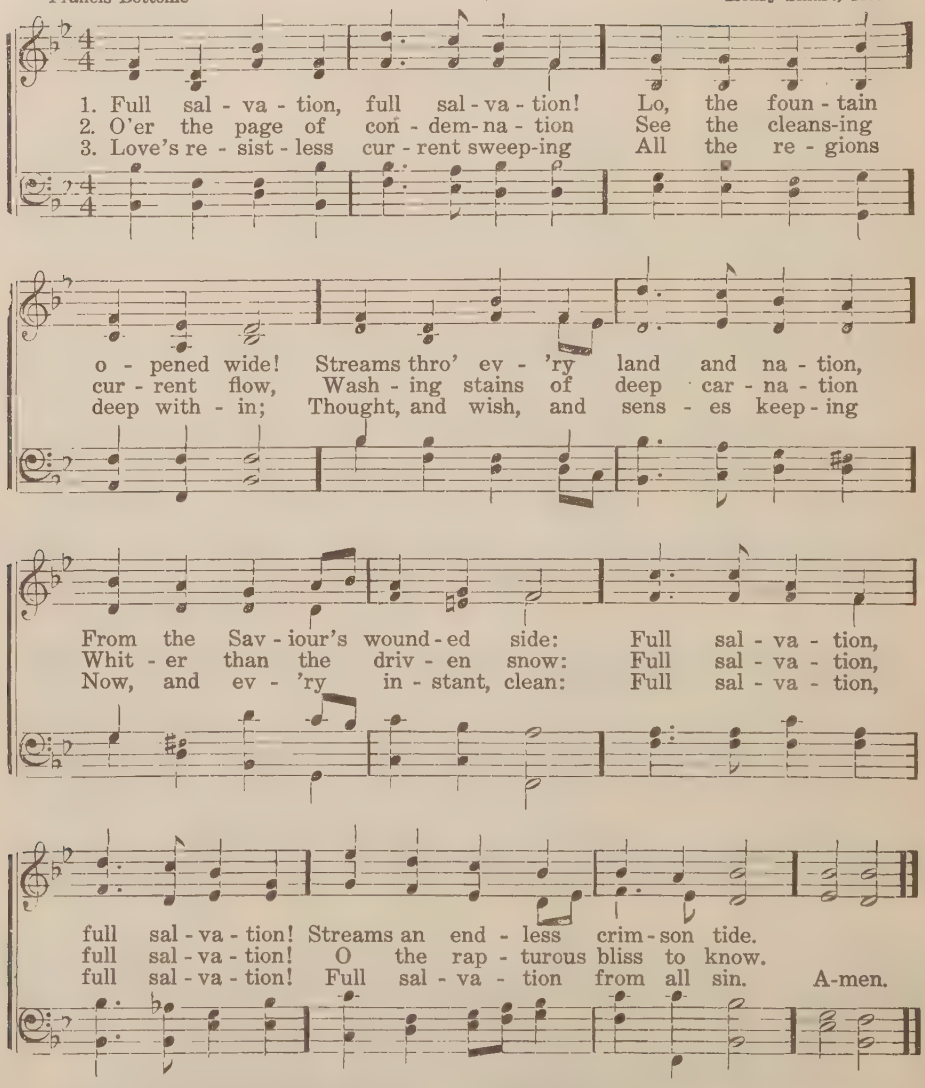
228. ARIEL 886886.

Charles Wesley

Arr. fr. Mozart by Lowell Mason. 1836

1. O Love di - vine, how sweet Thou art! When shall I find my
2. Strong-er His love than death or hell; Its rich-es are un-
3. God on - ly knows the love of God; O that it now were
4. O that I could for - ev - er sit With Ma - ry at the
5. O that I could, with fa - vored John, Re - cline my wea - ry
will - ing heart All ta - ken up by Thee? I thirst, I faint, I
search-a - ble: The first-born sons of light De - sire in vain its
shed a - broad In this poor ston - y heart: For love I sigh, for
Mas-ter's feet! Be this my hap - py choice; My on - ly care de-
head up - on The dear Re-deem-er's breast: From care, and sin, and
die to prove The great-ness of re - deem-ing love, The love of
depths to see; They can - not reach the mys - ter-y, The length, the
love I pine; This on - ly por - tion, Lord, be mine; Be mine this
light, and bliss, My joy, my heav'n on earth, be this, To hear the
sor - row free, Give me, O Lord, to find in Thee My ev - er-
Christ to me, The love of Christ to me.
breadth, the height, The length, the breadth, the height.
bet - ter part, Be mine this bet - ter part.
Bridegroom's voice, To hear the Bride-groom's voice.
last - ing rest, My ev - er - last - ing rest. A - men.

229. REGENT SQUARE 8 7 8 7 8 7.

Francis Bottome — Henry Smart, 1866

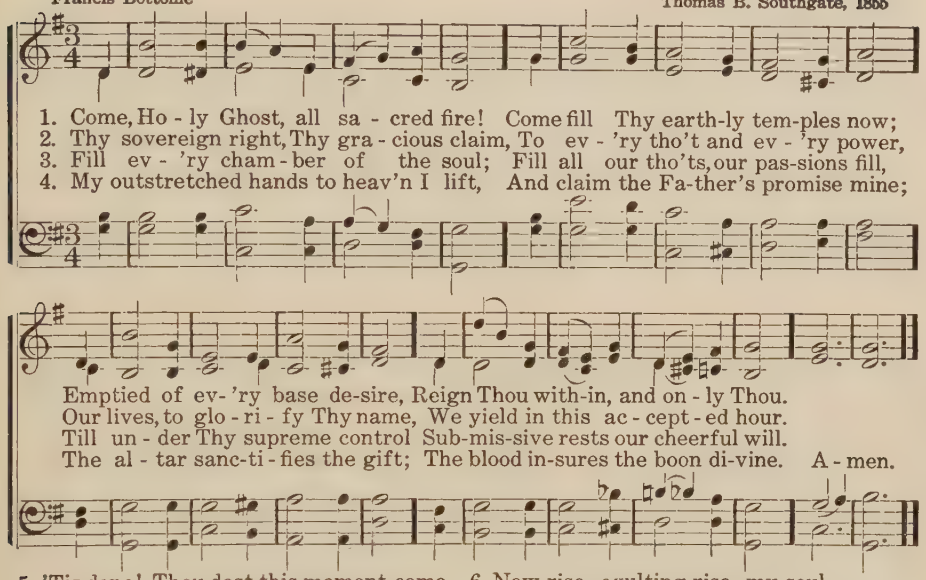

1. Full sal - va - tion, full sal - va - tion! Lo, the foun - tain
2. O'er the page of con - dem - na - tion See the cleans-ing
3. Love's re - sist - less cur - rent sweep-ing All the re - gions
o - pened wide! Streams thro' ev - 'ry land and na - tion,
cur - rent flow, Wash - ing stains of deep car - na - tion
deep with - in; Thought, and wish, and sens - es keep - ing
From the Sav - iour's wound - ed side: Full sal - va - tion,
Whit - er than the driv - en snow: Full sal - va - tion,
Now, and ev - 'ry in - stant, clean: Full sal - va - tion,
full sal - va - tion! Streams an end - less crim - son tide.
full sal - va - tion! O the rap - turous bliss to know.
full sal - va - tion! Full sal - va - tion from all sin. A-men.

4 Life immortal, heaven descending,
Lo, the Spirit seeks His shrine!
God and man in oneness blending,
O what fellowship is mine!
Full salvation, full salvation!
Raised in Christ to life divine.

5 Care and doubting, sin and sorrow,
Fear and shame, are mine no more;
Faith knows naught of dark to-morrow,
For my Saviour goes before;
Full salvation, full salvation!
Full and free for evermore.

230. BROOKFIELD L. M.

Francis Bottome — Thomas B. Southgate, 1855

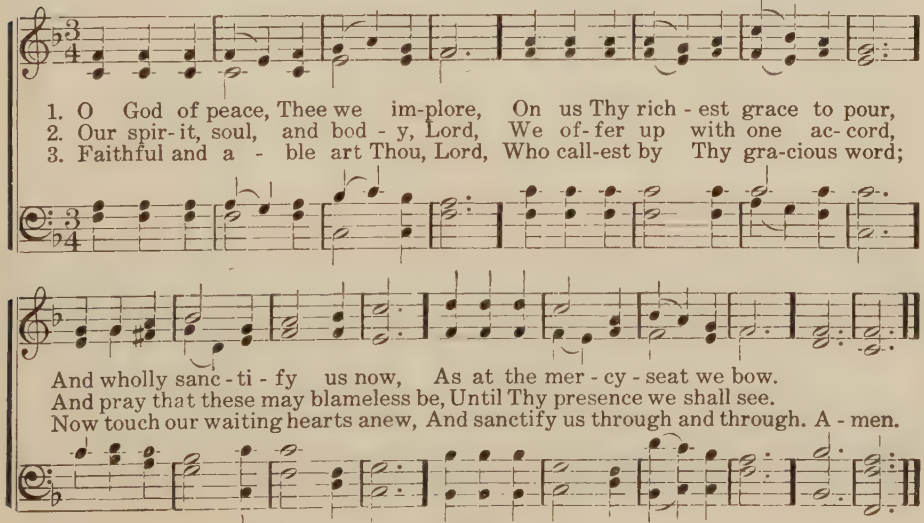

1. Come, Ho - ly Ghost, all sa - cred fire! Come fill Thy earth-ly tem-ples now;
2. Thy sovereign right, Thy gra - cious claim, To ev - 'ry tho't and ev - 'ry power,
3. Fill ev - 'ry cham - ber of the soul; Fill all our tho'ts, our pas-sions fill,
4. My outstretched hands to heav'n I lift, And claim the Fa-ther's promise mine;
Emptied of ev- 'ry base de-sire, Reign Thou with-in, and on - ly Thou.
Our lives, to glo - ri - fy Thy name, We yield in this ac - cept - ed hour.
Till un - der Thy supreme control Sub-mis-sive rests our cheerful will.
The al - tar sanc-ti - fies the gift; The blood in-sures the boon di-vine. A - men.

5 'Tis done! Thou dost this moment come,
My longing soul is all Thine own;
My heart is Thy abiding home;
Henceforth I live for Thee alone.

6 Now rise, exulting rise, my soul,
Triumphant sing the Saviour's praise;
His name through earth and skies extol,
With all thy power through all thy days.

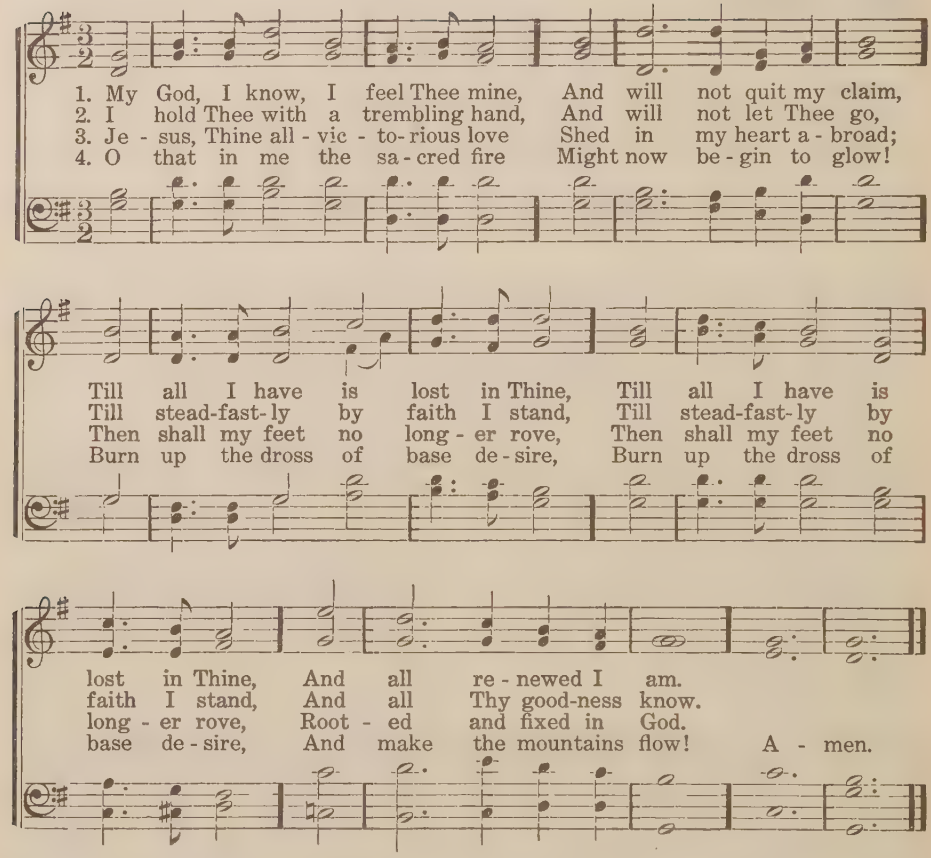
231. HURSLEY L. M.

Aaron W. Orwig — Peter Ritter, 1792. Arr. by W. H. Monk, 1861


1. O God of peace, Thee we im-plore, On us Thy rich - est grace to pour,
2. Our spir-it, soul, and bod - y, Lord, We of-fer up with one ac-cord,
3. Faithful and a - ble art Thou, Lord, Who call-est by Thy gra-cious word;
And wholly sanc - ti - fy us now, As at the mer - cy - seat we bow.
And pray that these may blameless be, Until Thy presence we shall see.
Now touch our waiting hearts anew, And sanctify us through and through. A - men.

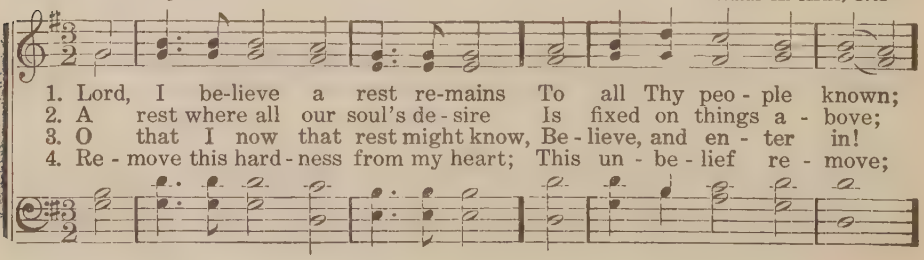
232. WOODLAND C. M.

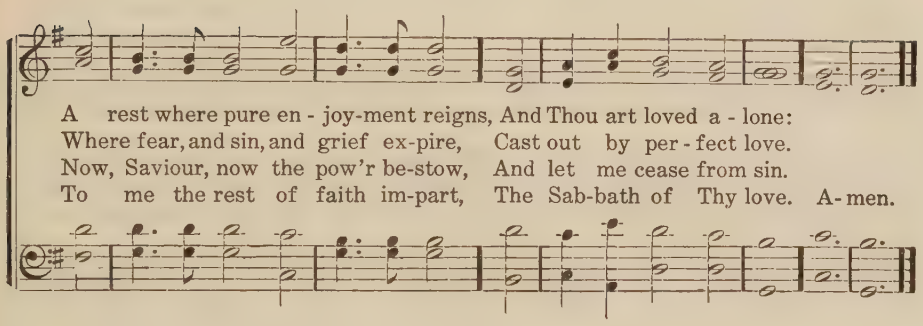
Charles Wesley — Nathaniel D. Gould


1. My God, I know, I feel Thee mine, And will not quit my claim,
2. I hold Thee with a trembling hand, And will not let Thee go,
3. Je - sus, Thine all - vic - to-rious love Shed in my heart a - broad;
4. O that in me the sa - cred fire Might now be - gin to glow!
Till all I have is lost in Thine, Till all I have is
Till stead-fast-ly by faith I stand, Till stead-fast-ly by
Then shall my feet no long - er rove, Then shall my feet no
Burn up the dross of base de - sire, Burn up the dross of
lost in Thine, And all re - newed I am.
faith I stand, And all Thy good-ness know.
long - er rove, Root - ed and fixed in God.
base de - sire, And make the mountains flow! A - men.

233. ARLINGTON C. M.

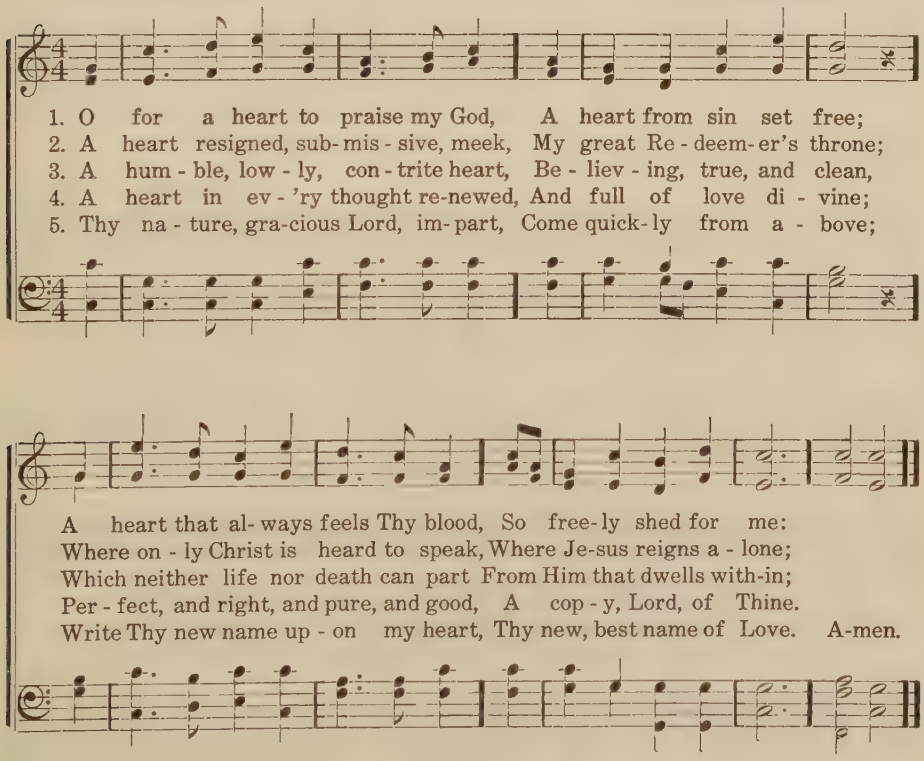
Charles Wesley — Thomas A. Arne, 1762


1. Lord, I be-lieve a rest re-mains To all Thy peo - ple known;
2. A rest where all our soul's de - sire Is fixed on things a - bove;
3. O that I now that rest might know, Be - lieve, and en - ter in!
4. Re - move this hard - ness from my heart; This un - be - lief re - move;


A rest where pure en - joy-ment reigns, And Thou art loved a - lone:
Where fear, and sin, and grief ex-pire, Cast out by per - fect love.
Now, Saviour, now the pow'r be-stow, And let me cease from sin.
To me the rest of faith im-part, The Sab-bath of Thy love. A-men.

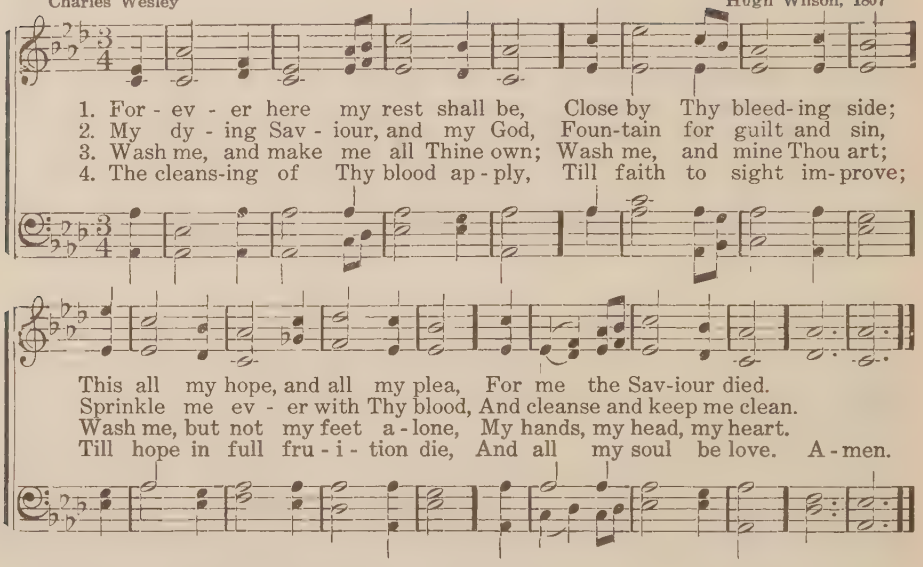
234. BROWN C. M.

Charles Wesley, 1742 — William B. Bradbury, 1844


1. O for a heart to praise my God, A heart from sin set free;
2. A heart resigned, sub-mis - sive, meek, My great Re - deem-er's throne;
3. A hum - ble, low - ly, con - trite heart, Be - liev - ing, true, and clean,
4. A heart in ev - 'ry thought re-newed, And full of love di - vine;
5. Thy na - ture, gra-cious Lord, im-part, Come quick-ly from a - bove;
A heart that al- ways feels Thy blood, So free-ly shed for me:
Where on - ly Christ is heard to speak, Where Je-sus reigns a - lone;
Which neither life nor death can part From Him that dwells with-in;
Per - fect, and right, and pure, and good, A cop - y, Lord, of Thine.
Write Thy new name up - on my heart, Thy new, best name of Love. A-men.

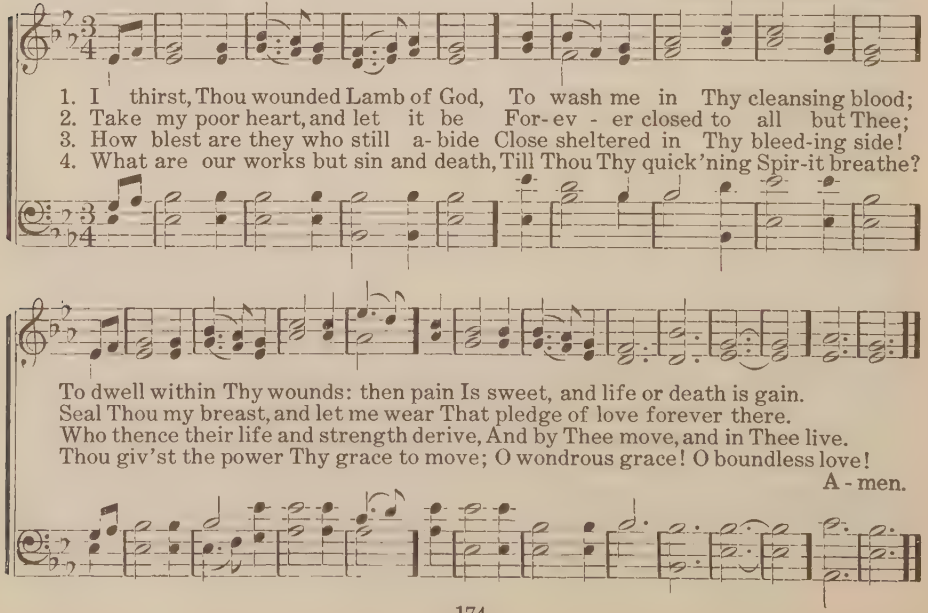
235. MARTYRDOM C. M.

Charles Wesley — Hugh Wilson, 1807

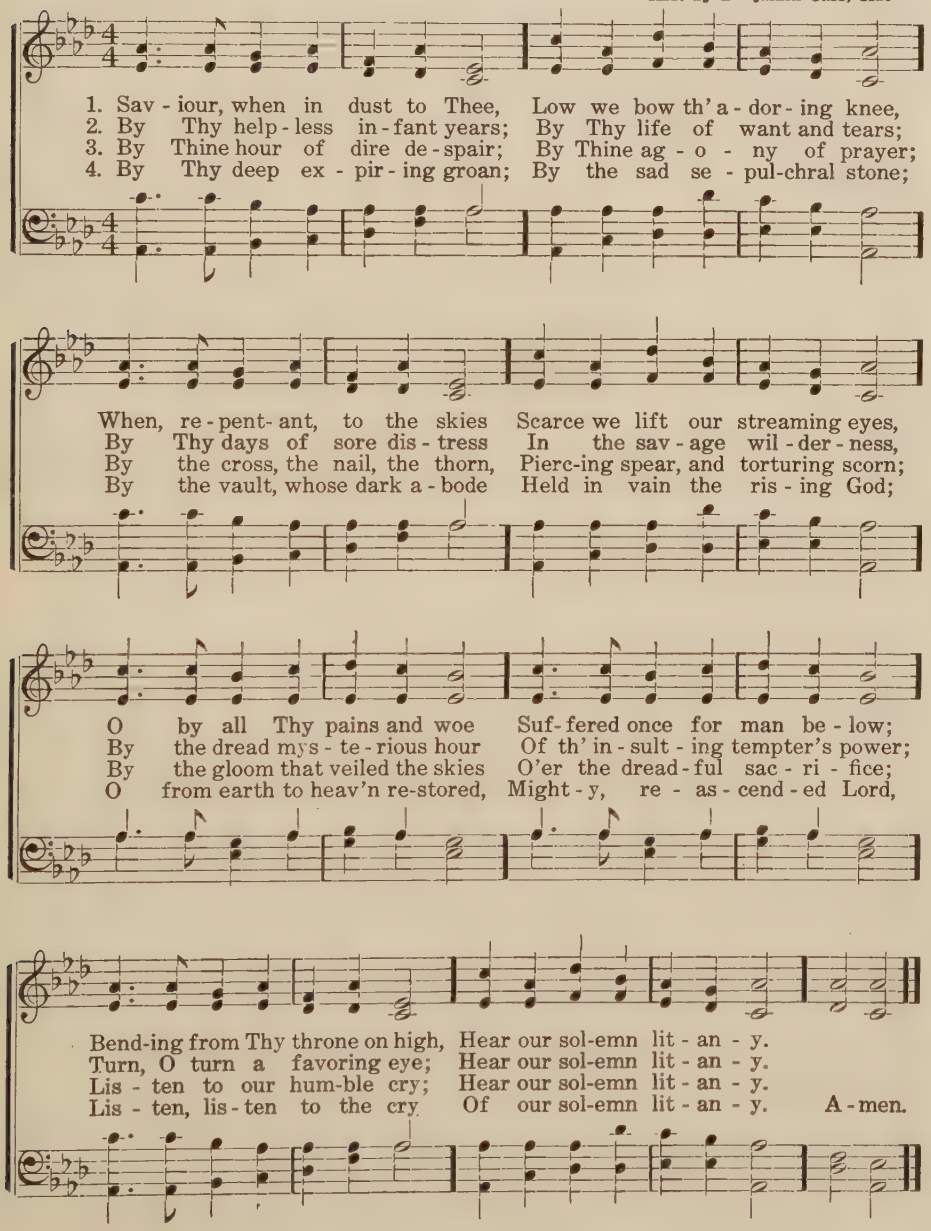

1. For - ev - er here my rest shall be, Close by Thy bleed-ing side;
2. My dy - ing Sav - iour, and my God, Foun-tain for guilt and sin,
3. Wash me, and make me all Thine own; Wash me, and mine Thou art;
4. The cleans-ing of Thy blood ap - ply, Till faith to sight im-prove;
This all my hope, and all my plea, For me the Sav-iour died.
Sprinkle me ev - er with Thy blood, And cleanse and keep me clean.
Wash me, but not my feet a - lone, My hands, my head, my heart.
Till hope in full fru - i - tion die, And all my soul be love. A - men.

236. WOODWORTH L. M.

Nicolas Zinzendorf — William B. Bradbury, 1849

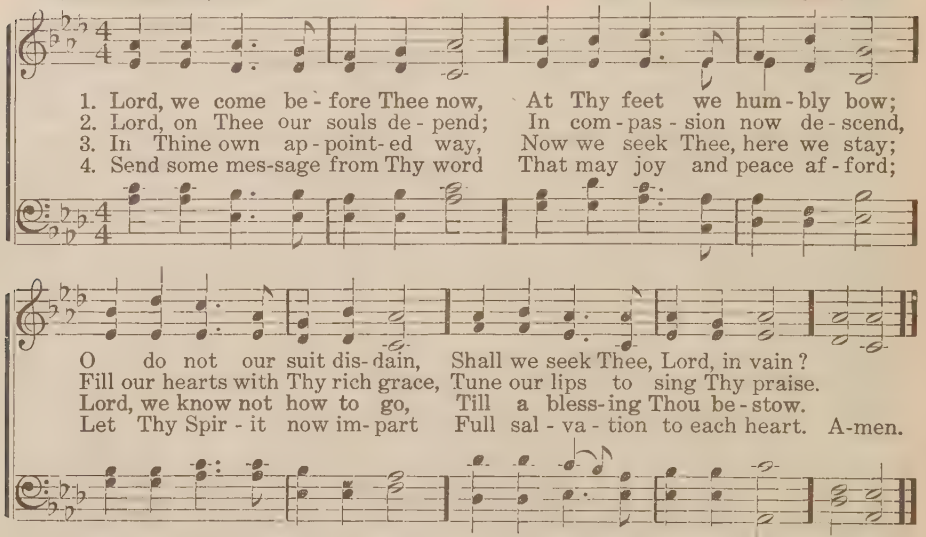

1. I thirst, Thou wounded Lamb of God, To wash me in Thy cleansing blood;
2. Take my poor heart, and let it be For-ev - er closed to all but Thee;
3. How blest are they who still a-bide Close sheltered in Thy bleed-ing side!
4. What are our works but sin and death, Till Thou Thy quick'ning Spir-it breathe?
To dwell within Thy wounds: then pain Is sweet, and life or death is gain.
Seal Thou my breast, and let me wear That pledge of love forever there.
Who thence their life and strength derive, And by Thee move, and in Thee live.
Thou giv'st the power Thy grace to move; O wondrous grace! O boundless love!
A - men.

237. SPANISH HYMN 7777 D.

Robert Grant, 1815 — Arr. by Benjamin Carr, 1826

1. Sav - iour, when in dust to Thee, Low we bow th' a - dor - ing knee,
2. By Thy help - less in - fant years; By Thy life of want and tears;
3. By Thine hour of dire de - spair; By Thine ag - o - ny of prayer;
4. By Thy deep ex - pir - ing groan; By the sad se - pul-chral stone;
When, re - pent - ant, to the skies Scarce we lift our streaming eyes,
By Thy days of sore dis - tress In the sav - age wil - der - ness,
By the cross, the nail, the thorn, Pierc-ing spear, and torturing scorn;
By the vault, whose dark a - bode Held in vain the ris - ing God;
O by all Thy pains and woe Suf - fered once for man be - low;
By the dread mys - te - rious hour Of th' in - sult - ing tempter's power;
By the gloom that veiled the skies O'er the dread - ful sac - ri - fice;
O from earth to heav'n re-stored, Might - y, re - as - cend - ed Lord,
Bend-ing from Thy throne on high, Hear our sol-emn lit - an - y.
Turn, O turn a favoring eye; Hear our sol-emn lit - an - y.
Lis - ten to our hum-ble cry; Hear our sol-emn lit - an - y.
Lis - ten, lis - ten to the cry Of our sol-emn lit - an - y. A - men.

238. ST. BEES 7777.

William Hammond, 1745 — John Bacchus Dykes, 1874

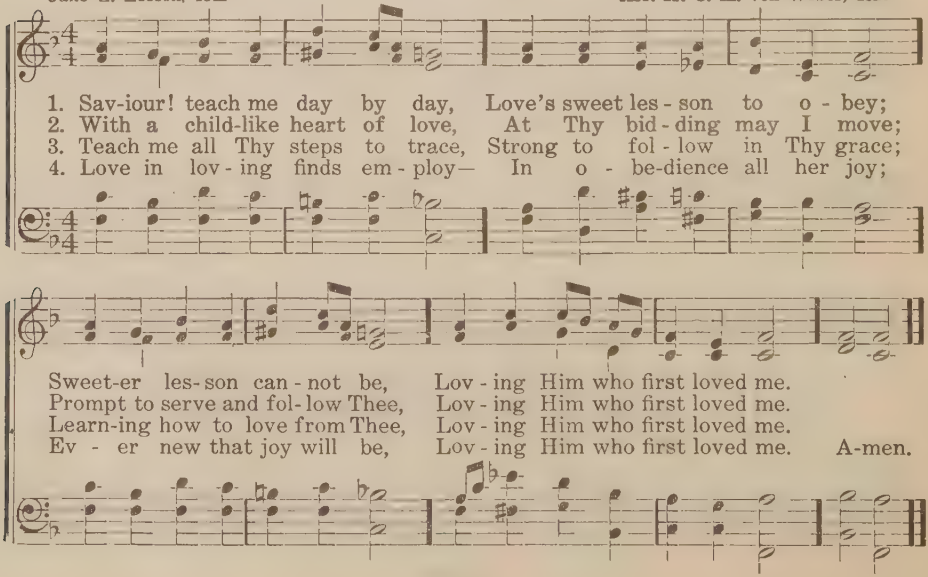

1. Lord, we come be - fore Thee now, At Thy feet we hum - bly bow;
2. Lord, on Thee our souls de - pend; In com - pas - sion now de - scend,
3. In Thine own ap - point - ed way, Now we seek Thee, here we stay;
4. Send some mes-sage from Thy word That may joy and peace af - ford;
O do not our suit dis - dain, Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain?
Fill our hearts with Thy rich grace, Tune our lips to sing Thy praise.
Lord, we know not how to go, Till a bless - ing Thou be - stow.
Let Thy Spir - it now im - part Full sal - va - tion to each heart. A-men.

5 Comfort those who weep and mourn,
Let the time of joy return;
Those that are cast down lift up
Strong in faith, in love and hope.

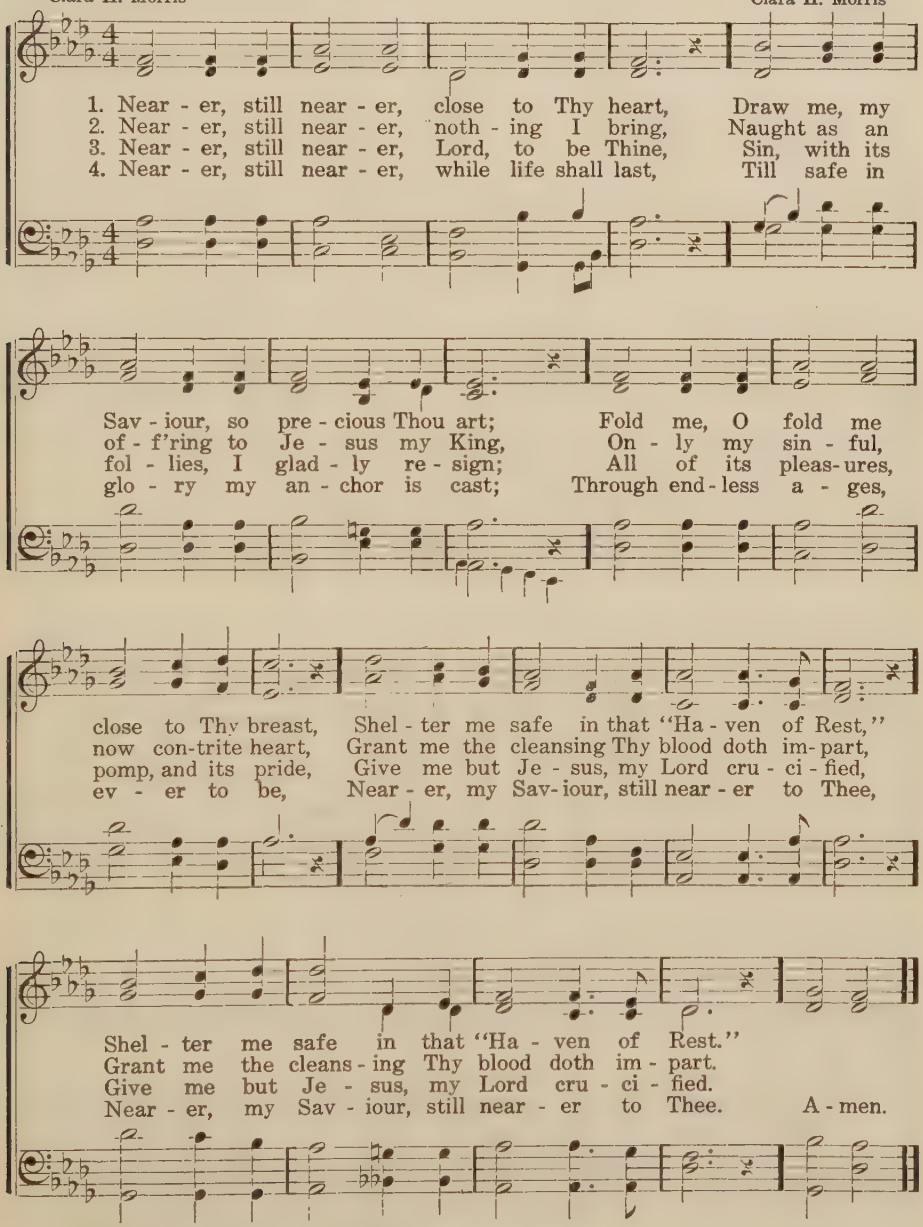
6 Grant that those who seek may find
Thee a God sincere and kind;
Heal the sick, the captive free,
Let us all rejoice in Thee.

239. SEYMOUR 7777.

Jane E. Leeson, 1842 — Arr. fr. C. M. von Weber, 1826


1. Sav-iour! teach me day by day, Love's sweet les - son to o - bey;
2. With a child-like heart of love, At Thy bid - ding may I move;
3. Teach me all Thy steps to trace, Strong to fol - low in Thy grace;
4. Love in lov - ing finds em - ploy— In o - be-dience all her joy;
Sweet-er les-son can - not be, Lov - ing Him who first loved me.
Prompt to serve and fol-low Thee, Lov - ing Him who first loved me.
Learn-ing how to love from Thee, Lov - ing Him who first loved me.
Ev - er new that joy will be, Lov - ing Him who first loved me. A-men.

240. STILL NEARER 9 10 9 10.

Clara H. Morris

Clara H. Morris
1. Near - er, still near - er, close to Thy heart, Draw me, my
2. Near - er, still near - er, noth - ing I bring, Naught as an
3. Near - er, still near - er, Lord, to be Thine, Sin, with its
4. Near - er, still near - er, while life shall last, Till safe in
Sav - iour, so pre - cious Thou art; Fold me, O fold me
of - f'ring to Je - sus my King, On - ly my sin - ful,
fol - lies, I glad - ly re - sign; All of its pleas-ures,
glo - ry my an - chor is cast; Through end - less a - ges,
close to Thy breast, Shel - ter me safe in that "Ha - ven of Rest,"
now con-trite heart, Grant me the cleansing Thy blood doth im-part,
pomp, and its pride, Give me but Je - sus, my Lord cru - ci - fied,
ev - er to be, Near - er, my Sav-iour, still near - er to Thee,
Shel - ter me safe in that "Ha - ven of Rest."
Grant me the cleans - ing Thy blood doth im - part.
Give me but Je - sus, my Lord cru - ci - fied.
Near - er, my Sav - iour, still near - er to Thee. A - men.

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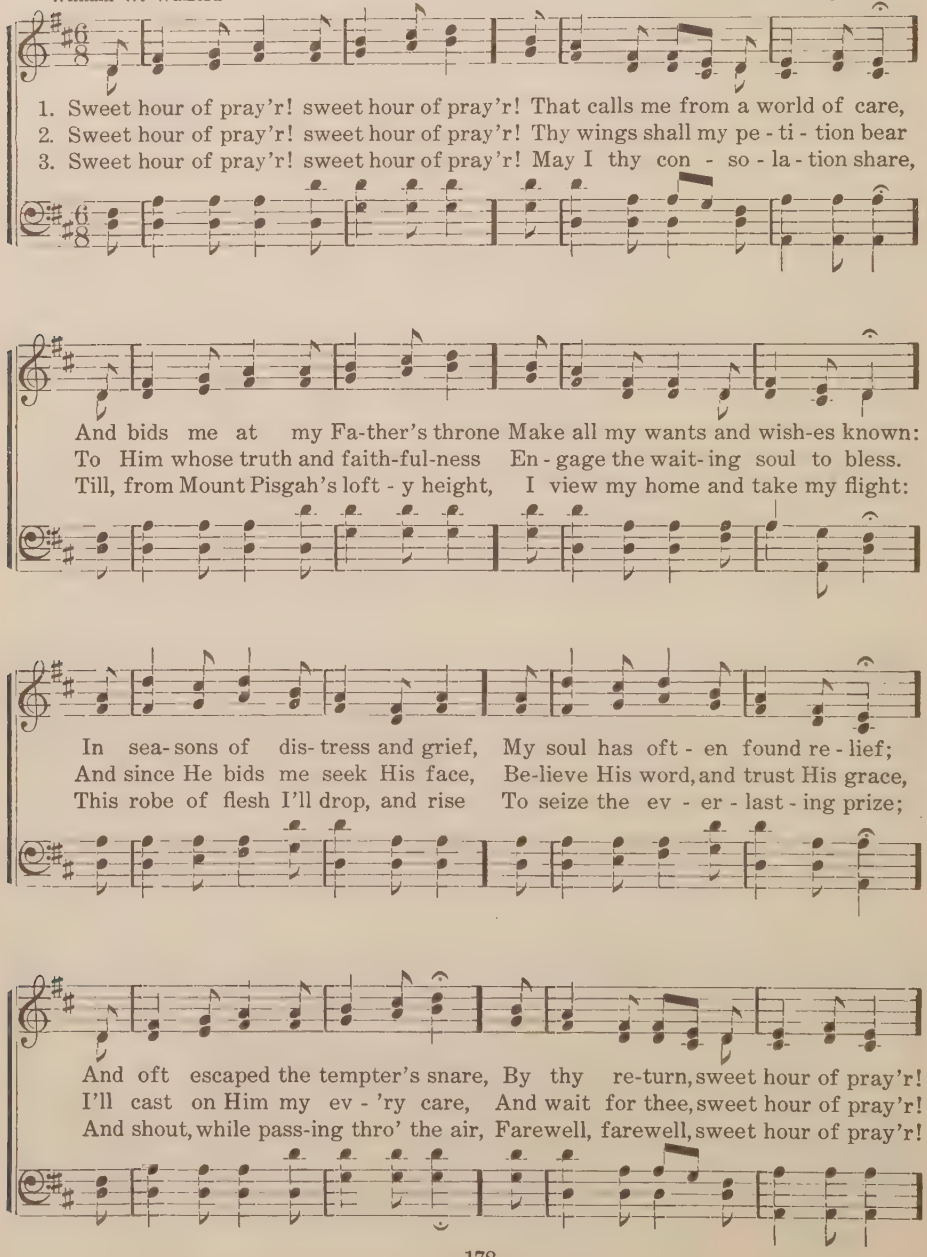
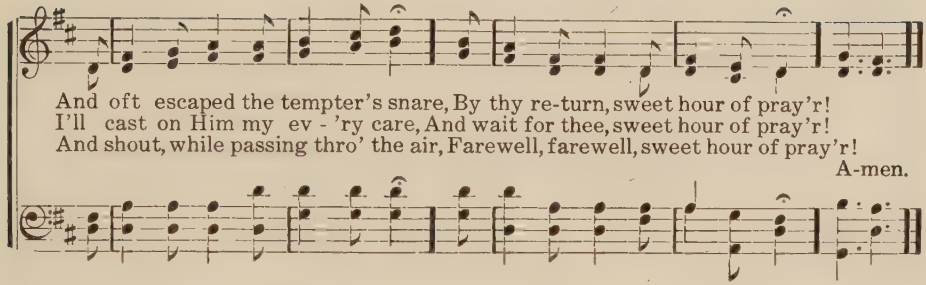
241. SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER 8888 D.

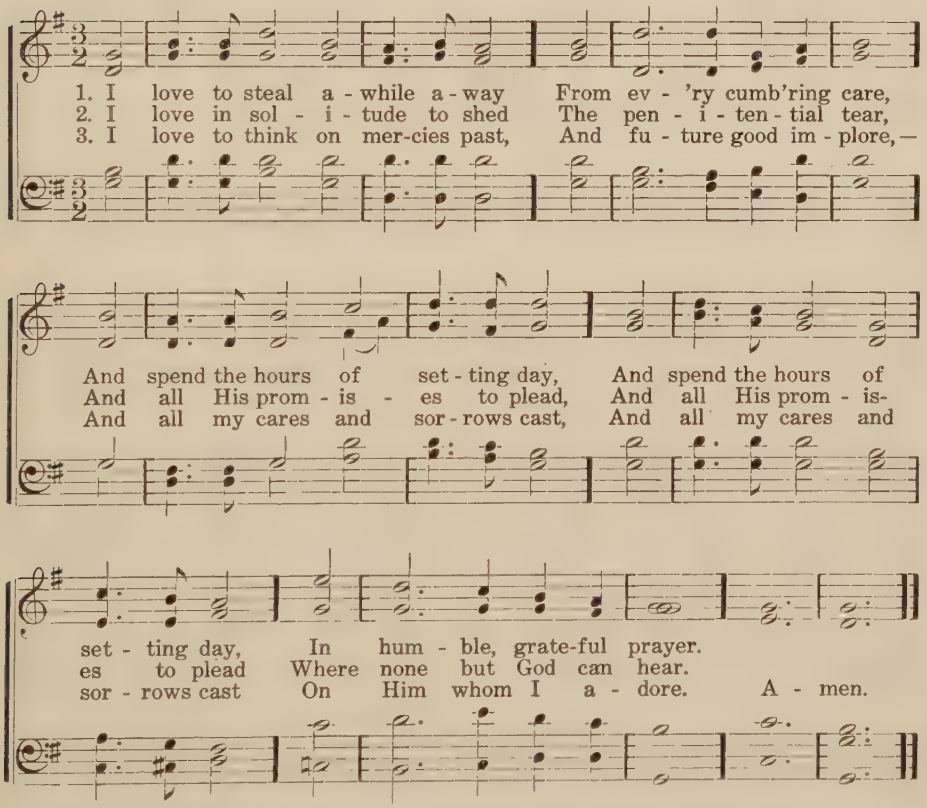
William W. Walford — William B. Bradbury, 1859


1. Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r! That calls me from a world of care,
2. Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r! Thy wings shall my pe - ti - tion bear
3. Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r! May I thy con - so - la - tion share,
And bids me at my Fa-ther's throne Make all my wants and wish-es known:
To Him whose truth and faith-ful-ness En - gage the wait-ing soul to bless.
Till, from Mount Pisgah's loft - y height, I view my home and take my flight:
In sea-sons of dis-tress and grief, My soul has oft - en found re - lief;
And since He bids me seek His face, Be-lieve His word, and trust His grace,
This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise To seize the ev - er - last - ing prize;
And oft escaped the tempter's snare, By thy re-turn, sweet hour of pray'r!
I'll cast on Him my ev - 'ry care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r!
And shout, while pass-ing thro' the air, Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of pray'r!


And oft escaped the tempter's snare, By thy re-turn, sweet hour of pray'r!
I'll cast on Him my ev - 'ry care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r!
And shout, while passing thro' the air, Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of pray'r!
A-men.

242. WOODLAND C. M.

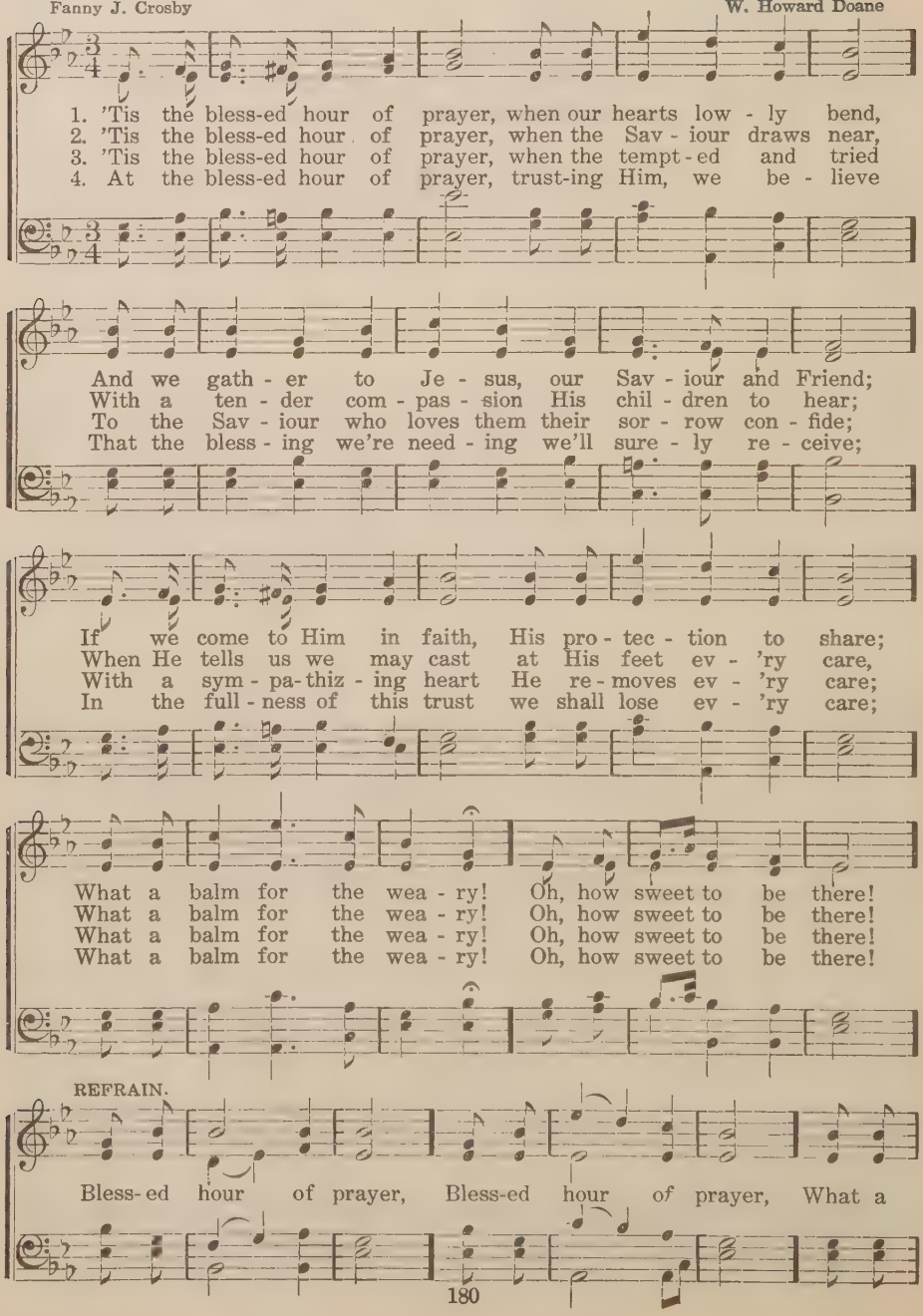
Phoebe H. Brown — Nathaniel D. Gould

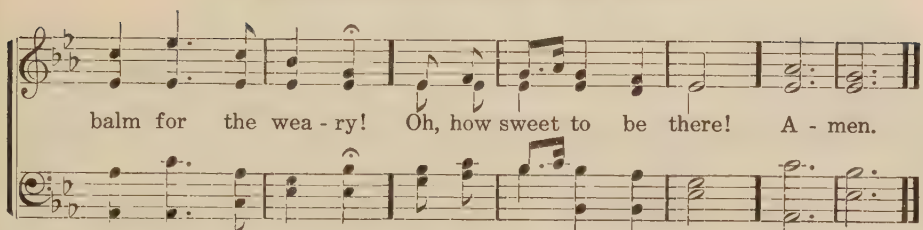

1. I love to steal a - while a - way From ev - 'ry cumb'ring care,
2. I love in sol - i - tude to shed The pen - i - ten - tial tear,
3. I love to think on mer-cies past, And fu - ture good im - plore,—
And spend the hours of set - ting day, And spend the hours of
And all His prom - is - es to plead, And all His prom - is-
And all my cares and sor - rows cast, And all my cares and
set - ting day, In hum - ble, grate-ful prayer.
es to plead Where none but God can hear.
sor - rows cast On Him whom I a - dore. A - men.

4 I love by faith to take a view
Of brighter scenes in heaven;
The prospect doth my strength renew,
While here by tempests driven.

5 Thus, when life's toilsome day is o'er
May its departing ray
Be calm as this impressive hour,
And lead to endless day.

243. HOUR OF PRAYER 13 12 13 13 With Refrain.

Fanny J. Crosby — W. Howard Doane

1. 'Tis the bless-ed hour of prayer, when our hearts low - ly bend,
2. 'Tis the bless-ed hour of prayer, when the Sav - iour draws near,
3. 'Tis the bless-ed hour of prayer, when the tempt - ed and tried
4. At the bless-ed hour of prayer, trust-ing Him, we be - lieve
And we gath - er to Je - sus, our Sav - iour and Friend;
With a ten - der com - pas - sion His chil - dren to hear;
To the Sav - iour who loves them their sor - row con - fide;
That the bless - ing we're need - ing we'll sure - ly re - ceive;
If we come to Him in faith, His pro - tec - tion to share;
When He tells us we may cast at His feet ev - 'ry care,
With a sym - pa-thiz - ing heart He re - moves ev - 'ry care;
In the full - ness of this trust we shall lose ev - 'ry care;
What a balm for the wea - ry! Oh, how sweet to be there!
What a balm for the wea - ry! Oh, how sweet to be there!
What a balm for the wea - ry! Oh, how sweet to be there!
What a balm for the wea - ry! Oh, how sweet to be there!
REFRAIN.
Bless-ed hour of prayer, Bless-ed hour of prayer, What a



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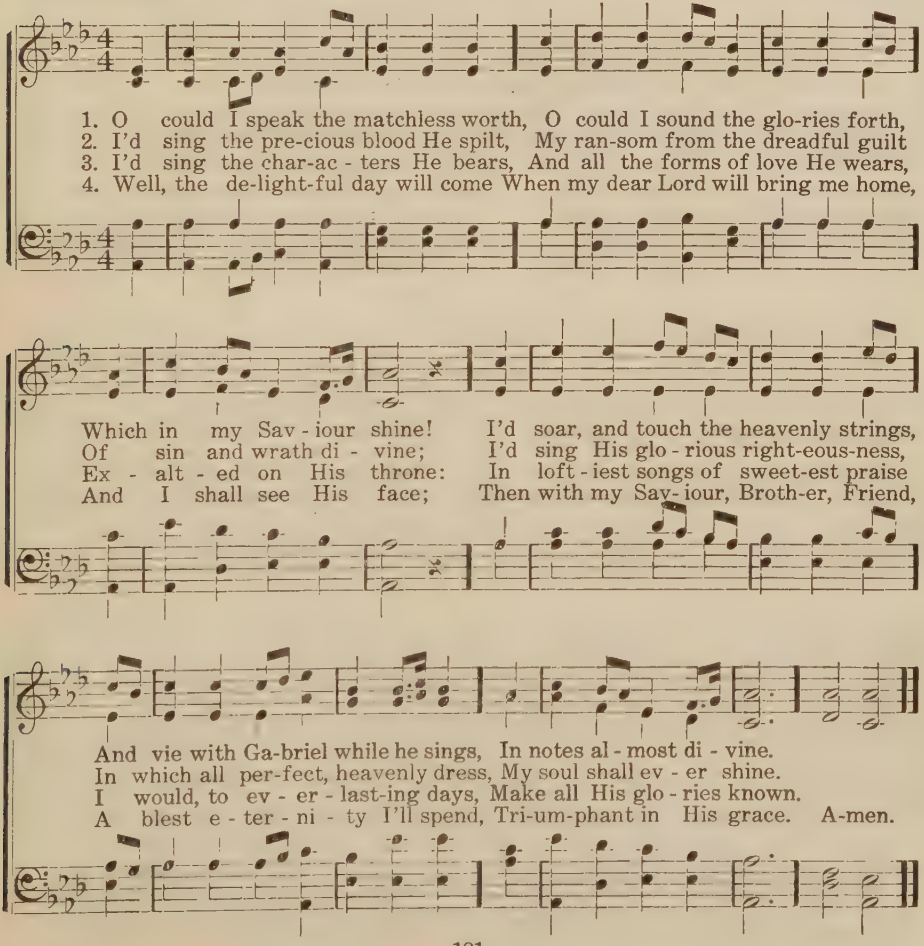
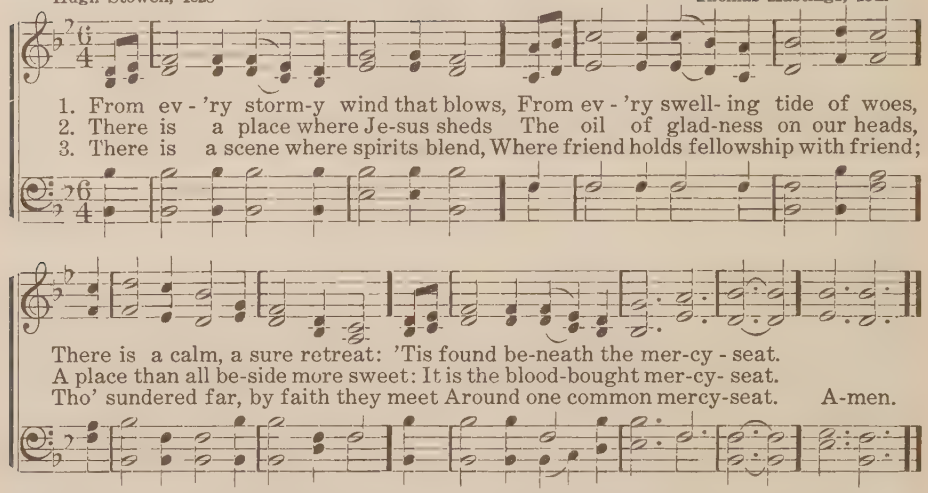
244. WILLOWBY 886886.

Samuel Medley — Crane

1. O could I speak the matchless worth, O could I sound the glo-ries forth,
2. I'd sing the pre-cious blood He spilt, My ran-som from the dreadful guilt
3. I'd sing the char-ac - ters He bears, And all the forms of love He wears,
4. Well, the de-light-ful day will come When my dear Lord will bring me home,
Which in my Sav - iour shine! I'd soar, and touch the heavenly strings,
Of sin and wrath di - vine; I'd sing His glo - rious right-eous-ness,
Ex - alt - ed on His throne: In loft - iest songs of sweet-est praise
And I shall see His face; Then with my Sav - iour, Broth-er, Friend,
And vie with Ga-briel while he sings, In notes al - most di - vine.
In which all per-fect, heavenly dress, My soul shall ev - er shine.
I would, to ev - er - last-ing days, Make all His glo - ries known.
A blest e - ter - ni - ty I'll spend, Tri-um-phant in His grace. A-men.

245. RETREAT L. M.

Hugh Stowell, 1828 — Thomas Hastings, 1842

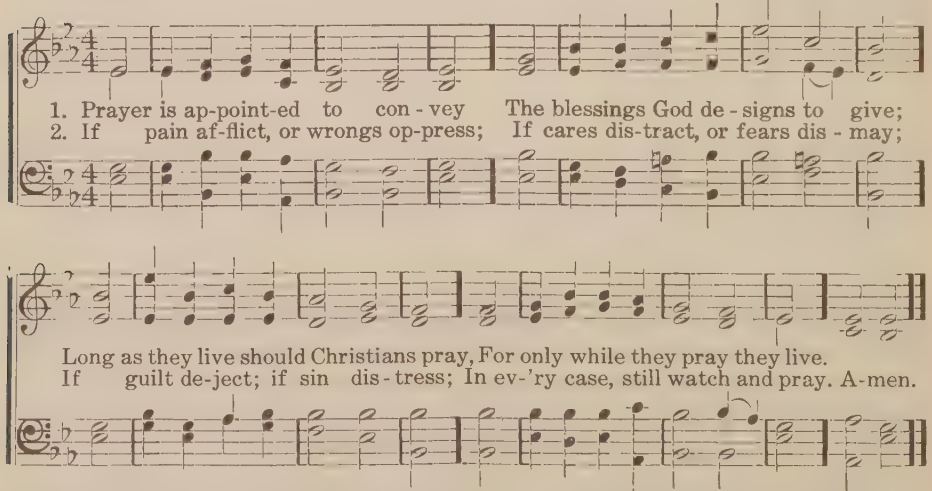

1. From ev - 'ry storm-y wind that blows, From ev - 'ry swell- ing tide of woes,
2. There is a place where Je-sus sheds The oil of glad-ness on our heads,
3. There is a scene where spirits blend, Where friend holds fellowship with friend;
There is a calm, a sure retreat: 'Tis found be-neath the mer-cy - seat.
A place than all be-side more sweet: It is the blood-bought mer-cy- seat.
Tho' sundered far, by faith they meet Around one common mercy-seat. A-men.

4 Ah! whither could we flee for aid,
When tempted, desolate, dismayed;
Or how the hosts of hell defeat,
Had suffering saints no mercy-seat?

5 There, there on eagle wings we soar,
And sin and sense molest no more,
And heaven comes down our souls to greet
While glory crowns the mercy-seat.

246. UXBRIDGE L. M.

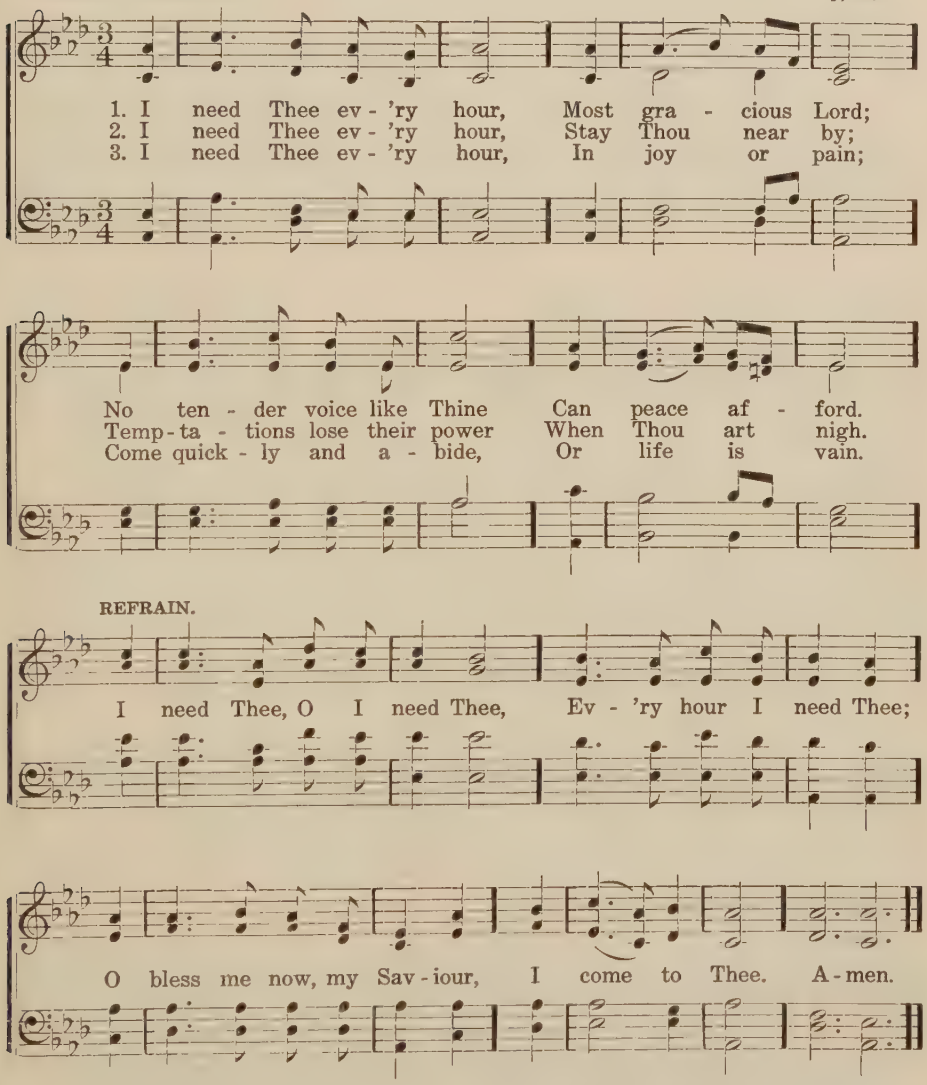
Joseph Hart — Lowell Mason, 1830


1. Prayer is ap-point-ed to con - vey The blessings God de - signs to give;
2. If pain af-flict, or wrongs op-press; If cares dis-tract, or fears dis - may;
Long as they live should Christians pray, For only while they pray they live.
If guilt de-ject; if sin dis - tress; In ev-'ry case, still watch and pray. A-men.

3 'Tis prayer supports the soul that's weak;
Though thought be broken, language lame,
Pray, if thou canst or canst not speak;
But pray with faith in Jesus' name.

4 Depend on Him; thou canst not fail;
Make all thy wants and wishes known;
Fear not; His merits must prevail:
Ask but in faith, it shall be done.

247. I NEED THEE 6 4 6 4. With Refrain.

Annie S. Hawks, 1872 — Robert Lowry, 1872

1. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord;
2. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Stay Thou near by;
3. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, In joy or pain;
No ten - der voice like Thine Can peace af - ford.
Temp-ta - tions lose their power When Thou art nigh.
Come quick - ly and a - bide, Or life is vain.
REFRAIN.
I need Thee, O I need Thee, Ev - 'ry hour I need Thee;
O bless me now, my Sav - iour, I come to Thee. A - men.

4 I need Thee every hour,
Teach me Thy will;
And Thy rich promises
In me fulfil.

5 I need Thee every hour,
Most holy One;
O make me Thine indeed,
Thou blessed Son.

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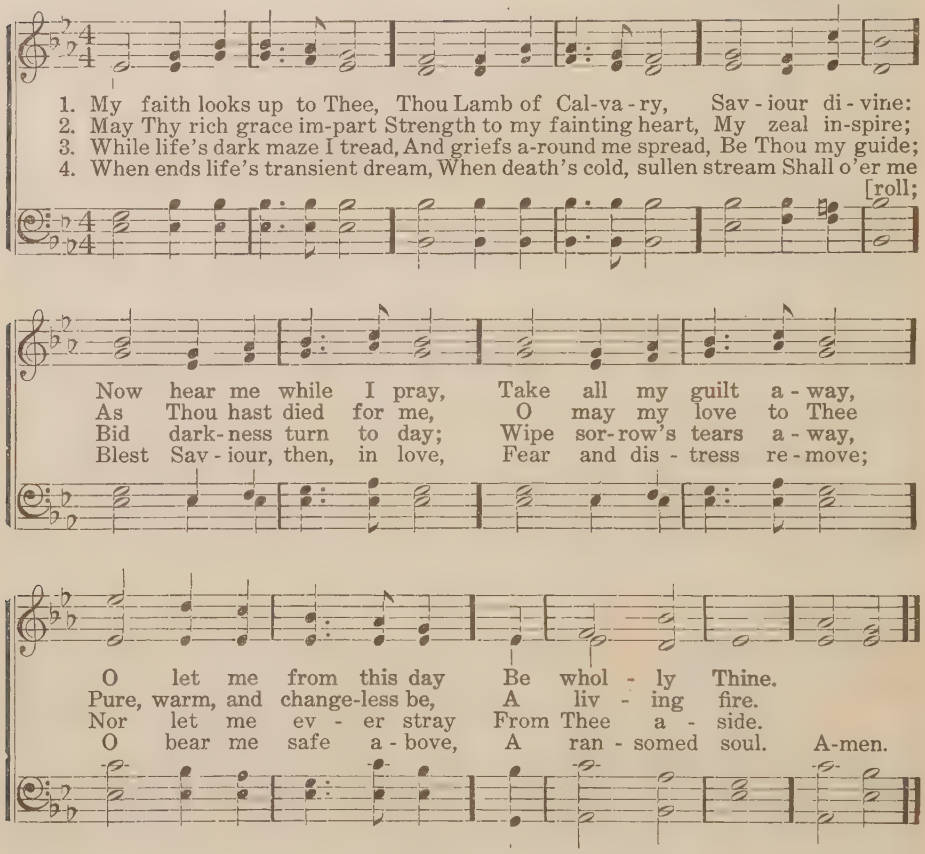
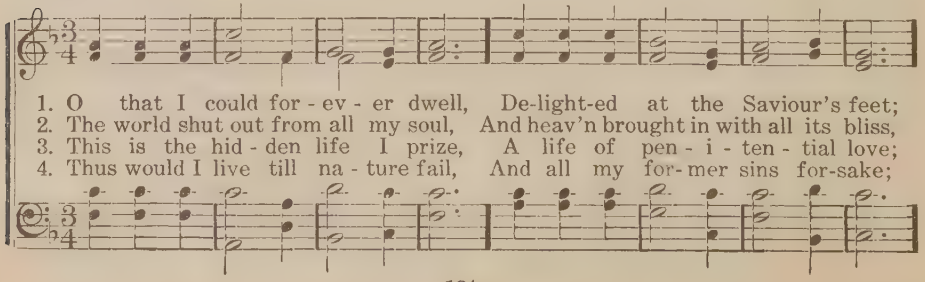
248. OLIVET 6646664.

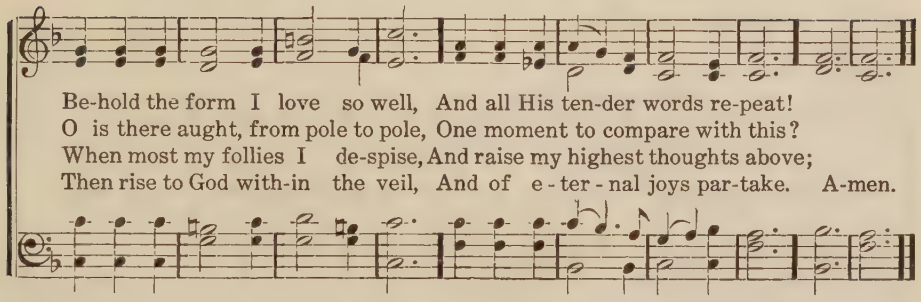
Ray Palmer, 1830 — Lowell Mason, 1832


1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal-va-ry, Sav-iour di-vine:
2. May Thy rich grace im-part Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal in-spire;
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a-round me spread, Be Thou my guide;
4. When ends life's transient dream, When death's cold, sullen stream Shall o'er me [roll;
Now hear me while I pray, Take all my guilt a-way,
As Thou hast died for me, O may my love to Thee
Bid dark-ness turn to day; Wipe sor-row's tears a-way,
Blest Sav-iour, then, in love, Fear and dis-tress re-move;
O let me from this day Be whol-ly Thine.
Pure, warm, and change-less be, A liv-ing fire.
Nor let me ev-er stray From Thee a-side.
O bear me safe a-bove, A ran-somed soul. A-men.

249. HESPERUS L. M.

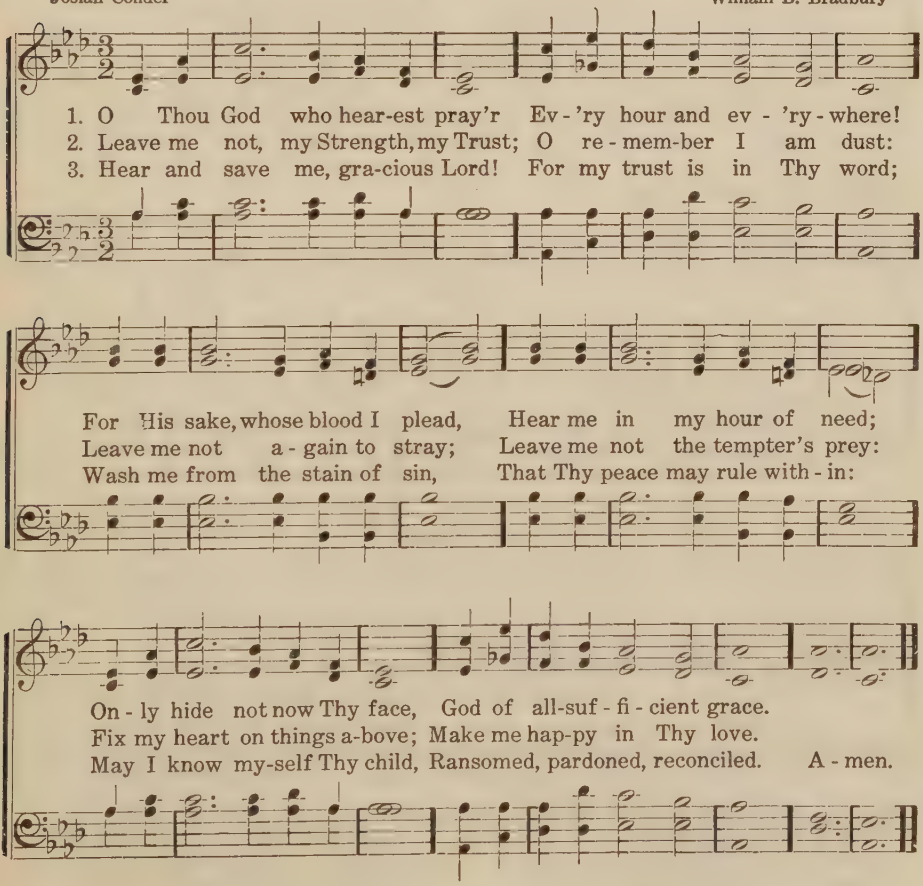
Elizabeth Reed — Henry Baker, 1866


1. O that I could for-ev-er dwell, De-light-ed at the Saviour's feet;
2. The world shut out from all my soul, And heav'n brought in with all its bliss,
3. This is the hid-den life I prize, A life of pen-i-ten-tial love;
4. Thus would I live till na-ture fail, And all my for-mer sins for-sake;


Be-hold the form I love so well, And all His ten-der words re-peat!
O is there aught, from pole to pole, One moment to compare with this?
When most my follies I de-spise, And raise my highest thoughts above;
Then rise to God with-in the veil, And of e-ter-nal joys par-take. A-men.

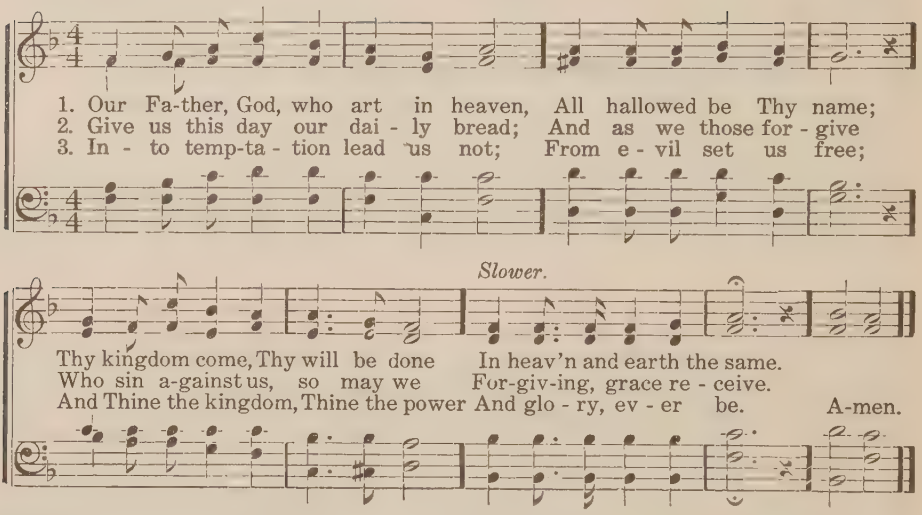
250. VIOLA 7 7 7 7 7 7.

Josiah Conder — William B. Bradbury


1. O Thou God who hear-est pray'r Ev-'ry hour and ev-'ry-where!
2. Leave me not, my Strength, my Trust; O re-mem-ber I am dust:
3. Hear and save me, gra-cious Lord! For my trust is in Thy word;
For His sake, whose blood I plead, Hear me in my hour of need;
Leave me not a-gain to stray; Leave me not the tempter's prey:
Wash me from the stain of sin, That Thy peace may rule with-in:
On-ly hide not now Thy face, God of all-suf-fi-cient grace.
Fix my heart on things a-bove; Make me hap-py in Thy love.
May I know my-self Thy child, Ransomed, pardoned, reconciled. A-men.

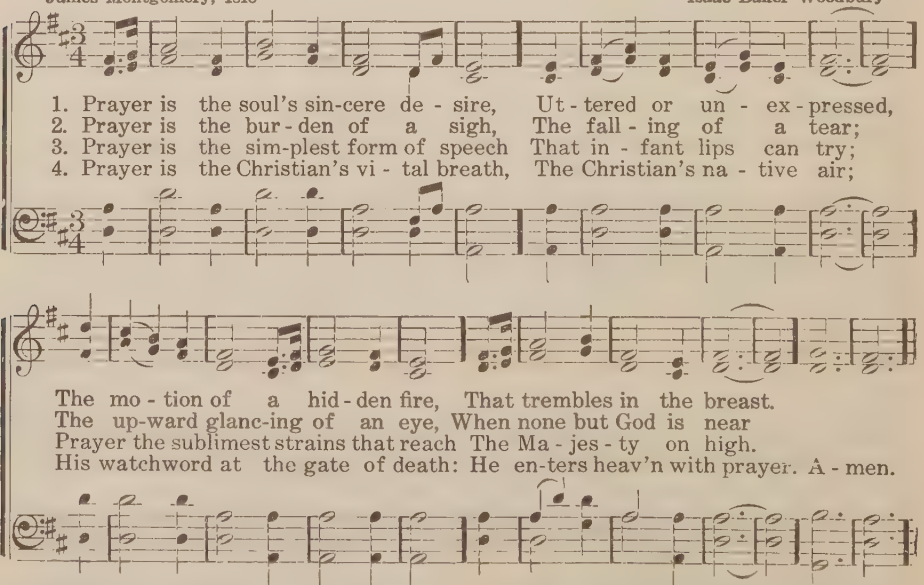
251. MERTON C. M.

Adoniram Judson — J. P. Jenson


1. Our Fa-ther, God, who art in heaven, All hallowed be Thy name;
2. Give us this day our dai - ly bread; And as we those for - give
3. In - to temp-ta - tion lead us not; From e - vil set us free;
Slower.
Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done In heav'n and earth the same.
Who sin a-gainst us, so may we For-giv-ing, grace re - ceive.
And Thine the kingdom, Thine the power And glo - ry, ev - er be. A-men.

252. SILOAM C. M.

James Montgomery, 1818 — Isaac Baker Woodbury

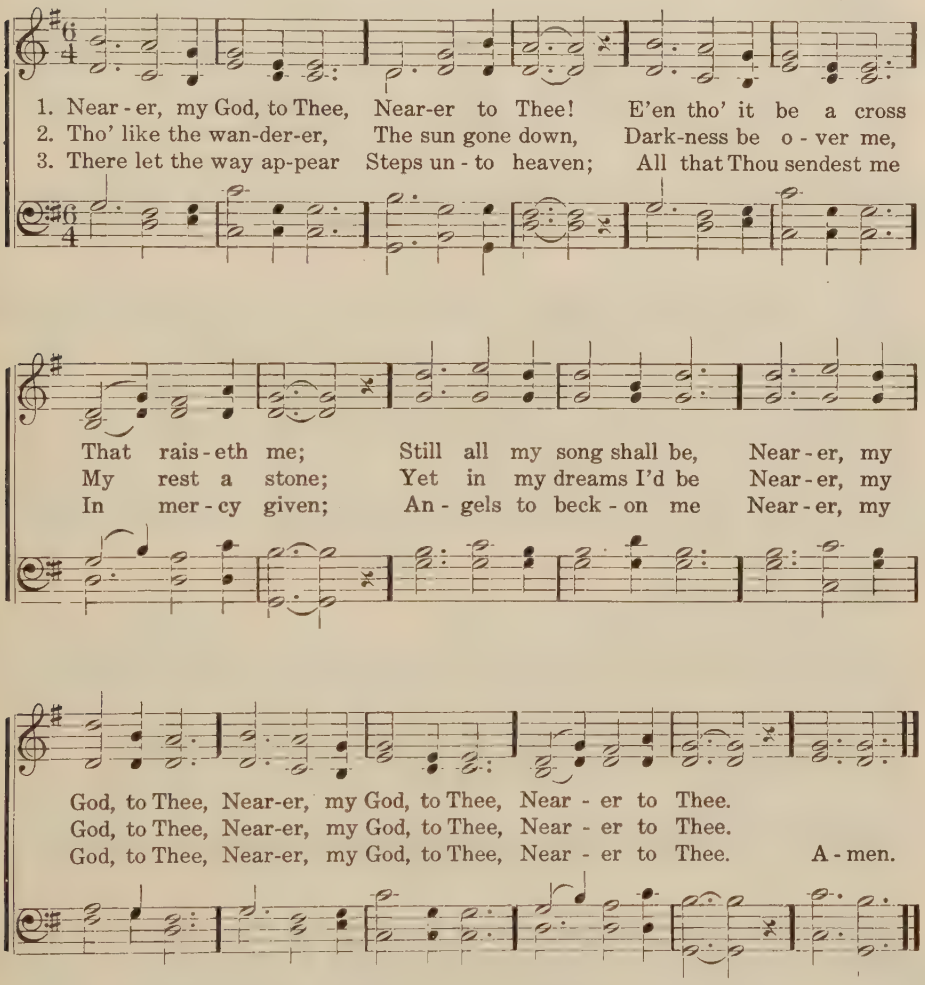

1. Prayer is the soul's sin-cere de - sire, Ut - tered or un - ex - pressed,
2. Prayer is the bur - den of a sigh, The fall - ing of a tear;
3. Prayer is the sim-plest form of speech That in - fant lips can try;
4. Prayer is the Christian's vi - tal breath, The Christian's na - tive air;
The mo - tion of a hid - den fire, That trembles in the breast.
The up-ward glanc-ing of an eye, When none but God is near
Prayer the sublimest strains that reach The Ma - jes - ty on high.
His watchword at the gate of death: He en-ters heav'n with prayer. A - men.

5 Prayer is the contrite sinner's voice,
Returning from his ways,
While angels in their songs rejoice,
And cry, "Behold he prays."

6 O Thou, by whom we come to God,
The Life, the Truth, the Way!
The path of prayer Thyself hast trod;
"Lord, teach us how to pray."

253. BETHANY 64646664.

Sarah F. Adams, 1841 — Lowell Mason, 1856

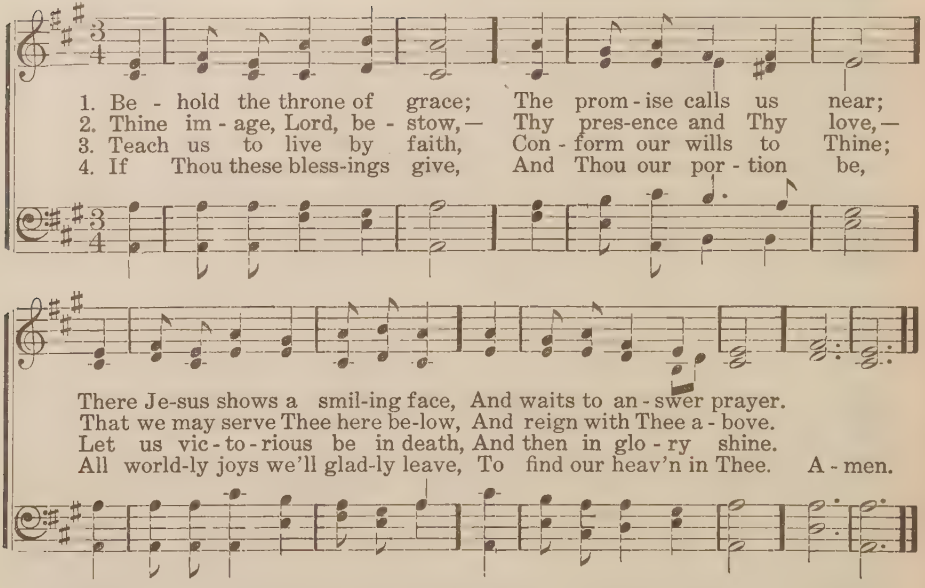

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee! E'en tho' it be a cross
2. Tho' like the wan-der-er, The sun gone down, Dark-ness be o - ver me,
3. There let the way ap-pear Steps un - to heaven; All that Thou sendest me
That rais - eth me; Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my
My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be Near - er, my
In mer - cy given; An - gels to beck - on me Near - er, my
God, to Thee, Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee.
God, to Thee, Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee.
God, to Thee, Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee. A - men.

4 Then, with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

5 Or if on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

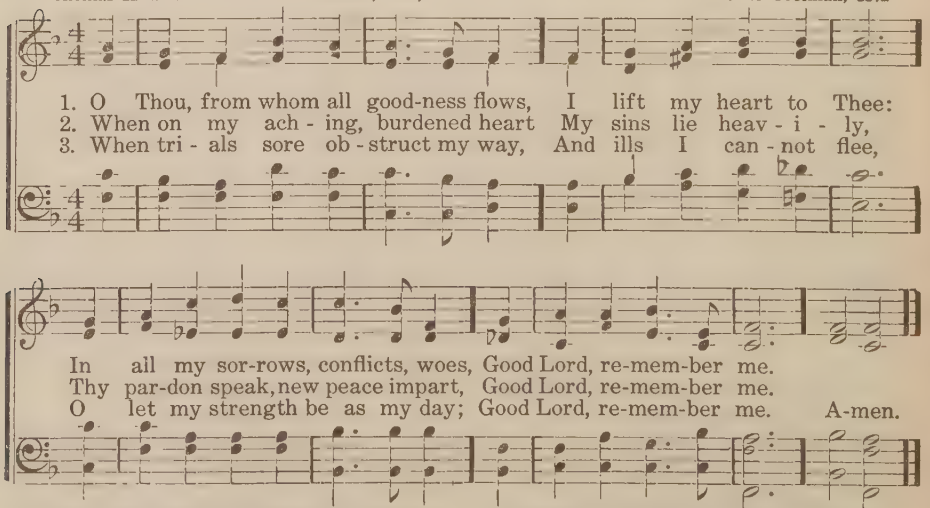
254. OLMUTZ S. M.

John Newton — Arr. fr. a Gregorian Chant, by Lowell Mason, 1824


1. Be - hold the throne of grace; The prom - ise calls us near;
2. Thine im - age, Lord, be - stow,— Thy pres-ence and Thy love,—
3. Teach us to live by faith, Con - form our wills to Thine;
4. If Thou these bless-ings give, And Thou our por - tion be,
There Je-sus shows a smil-ing face, And waits to an - swer prayer.
That we may serve Thee here be-low, And reign with Thee a - bove.
Let us vic - to - rious be in death, And then in glo - ry shine.
All world-ly joys we'll glad-ly leave, To find our heav'n in Thee. A - men.

255. DALEHURST C. M.

Thomas Haweis and Thomas Cotterill, 1792, ab. — Arthur Cottman, 1872

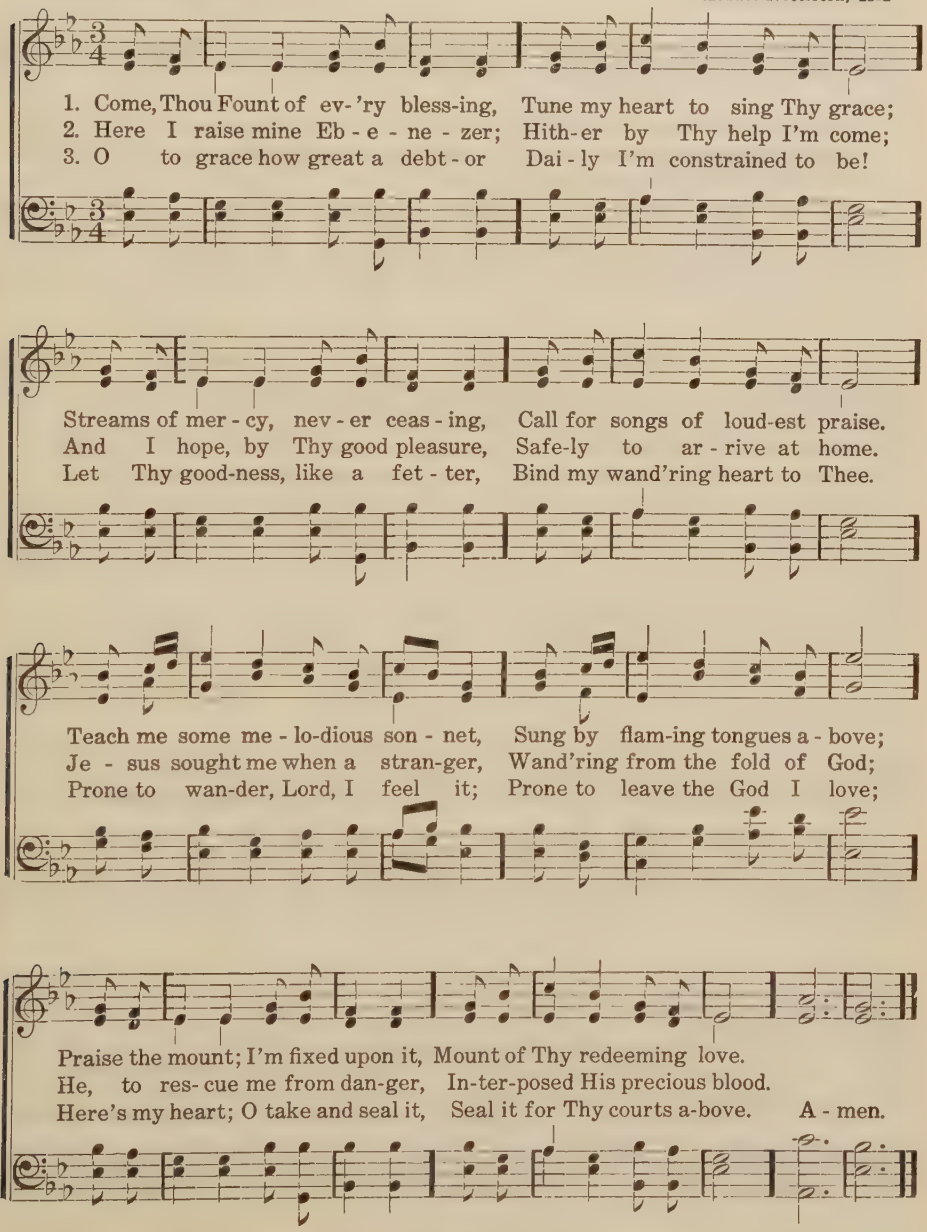

1. O Thou, from whom all good-ness flows, I lift my heart to Thee:
2. When on my ach - ing, burdened heart My sins lie heav - i - ly,
3. When tri - als sore ob - struct my way, And ills I can - not flee,
In all my sor-rows, conflicts, woes, Good Lord, re-mem-ber me.
Thy par-don speak, new peace impart, Good Lord, re-mem-ber me.
O let my strength be as my day; Good Lord, re-mem-ber me. A-men.

4 When worn with pain, disease, and grief,
This feeble body see;
Grant patience, rest, and kind relief;
Good Lord, remember me.

5 When, in the solemn hour of death,
I wait Thy just decree,
Be this the prayer of my last breath,
Good Lord, remember me.

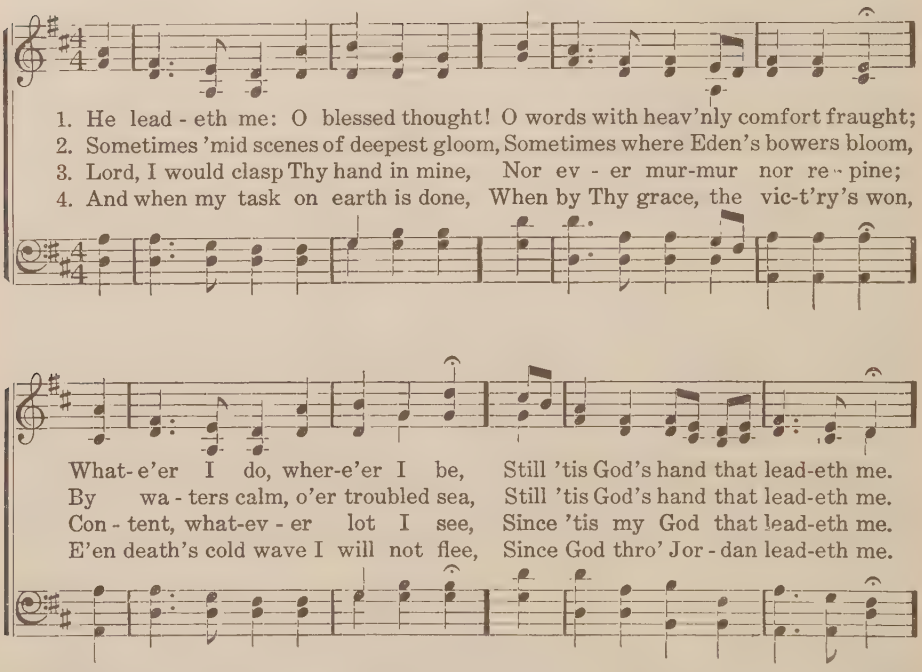
256. NETTLETON 8 7 8 7 D.

Robert Robinson, 1758 — Ashael Nettleton, 1812

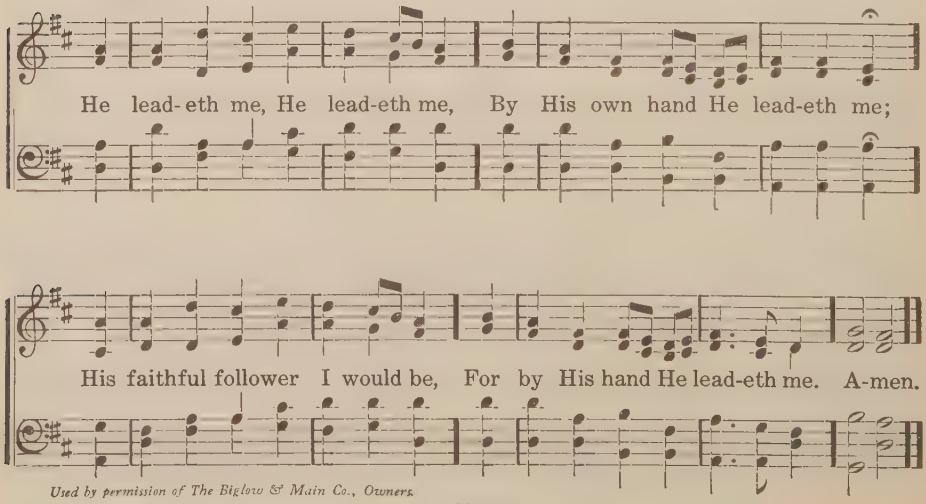

1. Come, Thou Fount of ev-'ry bless-ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
2. Here I raise mine Eb-e-ne-zer; Hith-er by Thy help I'm come;
3. O to grace how great a debt-or Dai-ly I'm constrained to be!
Streams of mer-cy, nev-er ceas-ing, Call for songs of loud-est praise.
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure, Safe-ly to ar-rive at home.
Let Thy good-ness, like a fet-ter, Bind my wand'ring heart to Thee.
Teach me some me-lo-dious son-net, Sung by flam-ing tongues a-bove;
Je-sus sought me when a stran-ger, Wand'ring from the fold of God;
Prone to wan-der, Lord, I feel it; Prone to leave the God I love;
Praise the mount; I'm fixed upon it, Mount of Thy redeeming love.
He, to res-cue me from dan-ger, In-ter-posed His precious blood.
Here's my heart; O take and seal it, Seal it for Thy courts a-bove. A-men.

257. HE LEADETH ME L. M. With Refrain.

Joseph H. Gilmore, 1861 — William B. Bradbury, 1864


1. He lead - eth me: O blessed thought! O words with heav'nly comfort fraught;
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur-mur nor re - pine;
4. And when my task on earth is done, When by Thy grace, the vic-t'ry's won,
What- e'er I do, wher-e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
By wa - ters calm, o'er troubled sea, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
Con - tent, what-ev - er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that lead-eth me.
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jor - dan lead-eth me.

REFRAIN.



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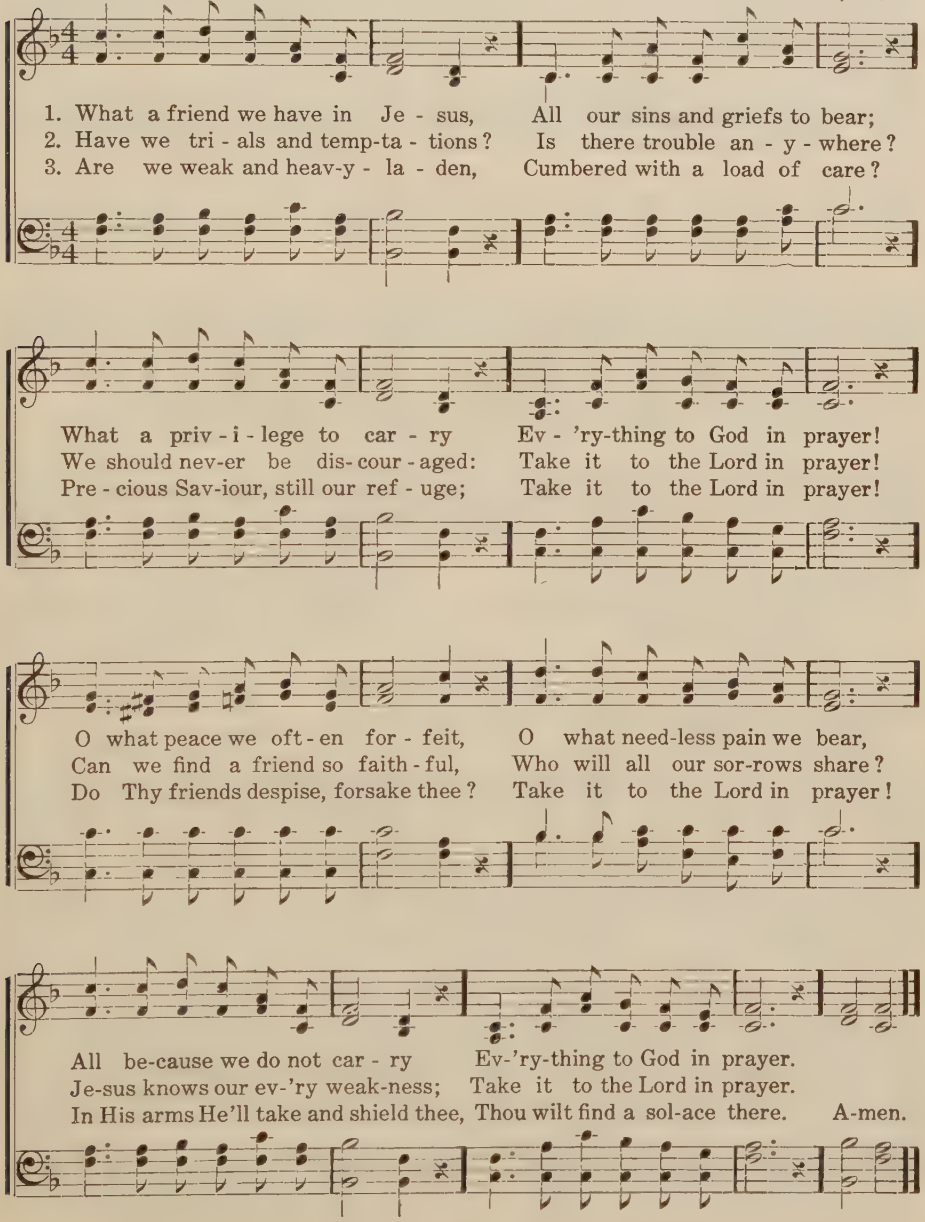
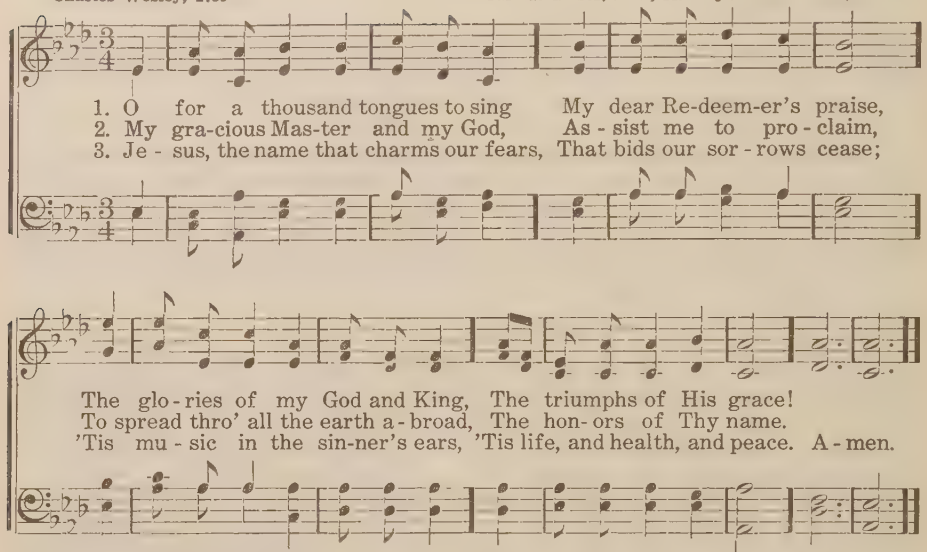
258. ERIE 8787 D.

Joseph Scriven, 1855 — Charles C. Converse, 1868

1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear;
2. Have we tri - als and temp-ta - tions? Is there trouble an - y - where?
3. Are we weak and heav-y - la - den, Cumbered with a load of care?
What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer!
We should nev-er be dis-cour - aged: Take it to the Lord in prayer!
Pre - cious Sav-iour, still our ref - uge; Take it to the Lord in prayer!
O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what need-less pain we bear,
Can we find a friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sor-rows share?
Do Thy friends despise, forsake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer!
All be-cause we do not car - ry Ev-'ry-thing to God in prayer.
Je-sus knows our ev-'ry weak-ness; Take it to the Lord in prayer.
In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol-ace there. A-men.

259. AZMON C. M. First Tune

Charles Wesley, 1739 — Carl G. Glaser, 1828; Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1839

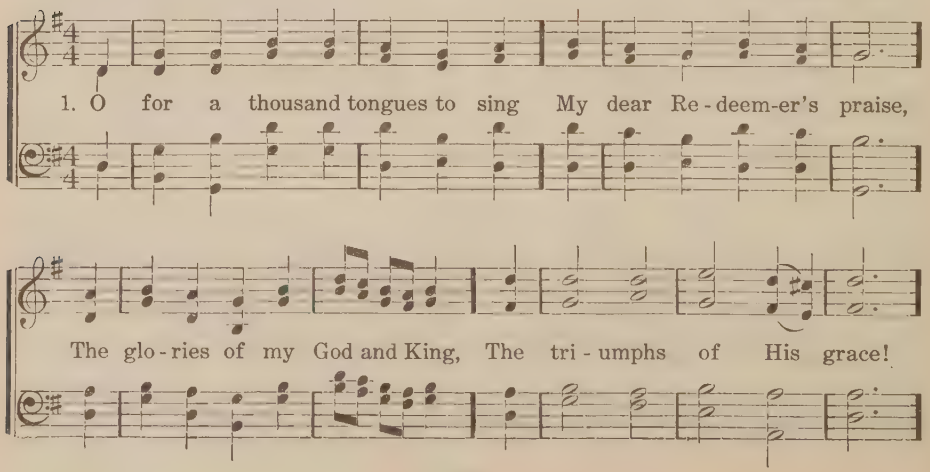

1. O for a thousand tongues to sing My dear Re-deem-er's praise,
2. My gra-cious Mas-ter and my God, As-sist me to pro-claim,
3. Je-sus, the name that charms our fears, That bids our sor-rows cease;
The glo-ries of my God and King, The triumphs of His grace!
To spread thro' all the earth a-broad, The hon-ors of Thy name.
'Tis mu-sic in the sin-ner's ears, 'Tis life, and health, and peace. A-men.

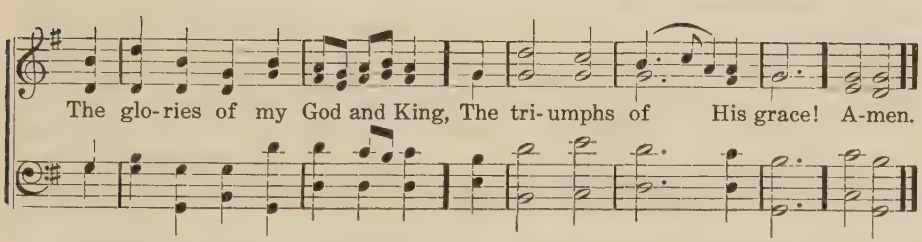
4 He breaks the power of reigning sin,
He sets the prisoner free;
His blood can make the foulest clean,
His blood availed for me.

5 He speaks, and, listening to His voice,
New life the dead receive;
The mournful, broken hearts rejoice;
The humble poor believe.

259. CORONATION C. M. Second Tune

Charles Wesley, 1739 — Oliver Holden, 1793

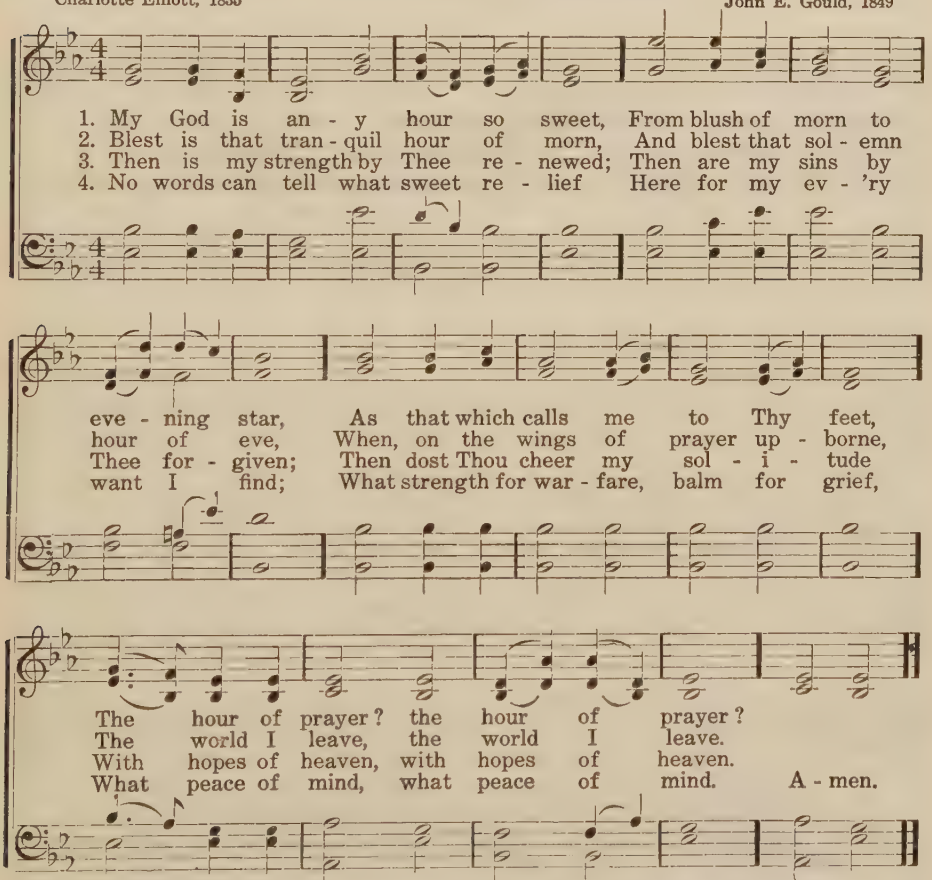




260. BERA L. M.

Charlotte Elliott, 1835

John E. Gould, 1849

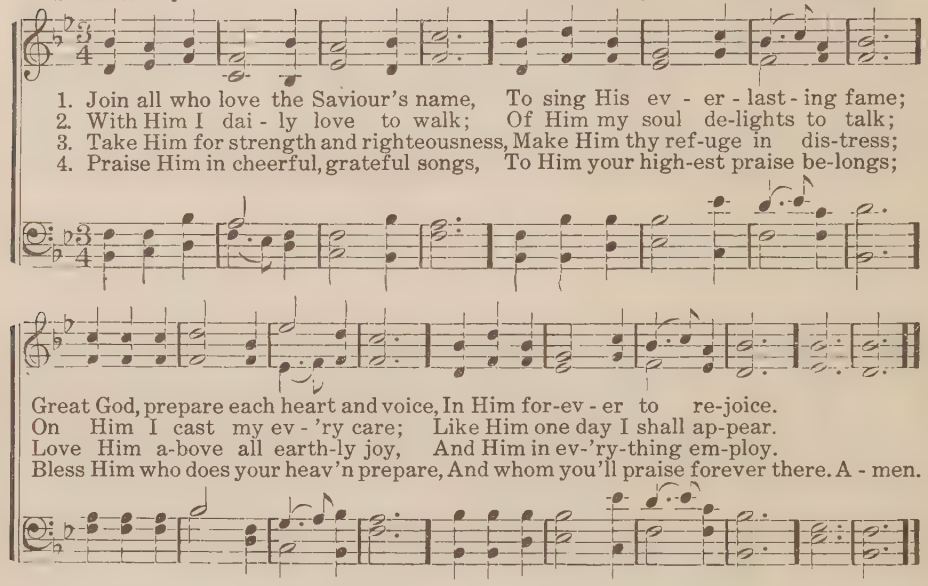

1. My God is an - y hour so sweet, From blush of morn to
2. Blest is that tran - quil hour of morn, And blest that sol - emn
3. Then is my strength by Thee re - newed; Then are my sins by
4. No words can tell what sweet re - lief Here for my ev - 'ry
eve - ning star, As that which calls me to Thy feet,
hour of eve, When, on the wings of prayer up - borne,
Thee for - given; Then dost Thou cheer my sol - i - tude
want I find; What strength for war - fare, balm for grief,
The hour of prayer? the hour of prayer?
The world I leave, the world I leave.
With hopes of heaven, with hopes of heaven.
What peace of mind, what peace of mind. A - men.

5 Hushed is each doubt, gone every fear;
My spirit seems in heaven to stay;
And e'en the penitential tear
Is wiped away, is wiped away.

6 Lord, till I reach that blissful shore,
No privilege so dear shall be
As thus my inmost soul to pour
In prayer to Thee, in prayer to Thee.

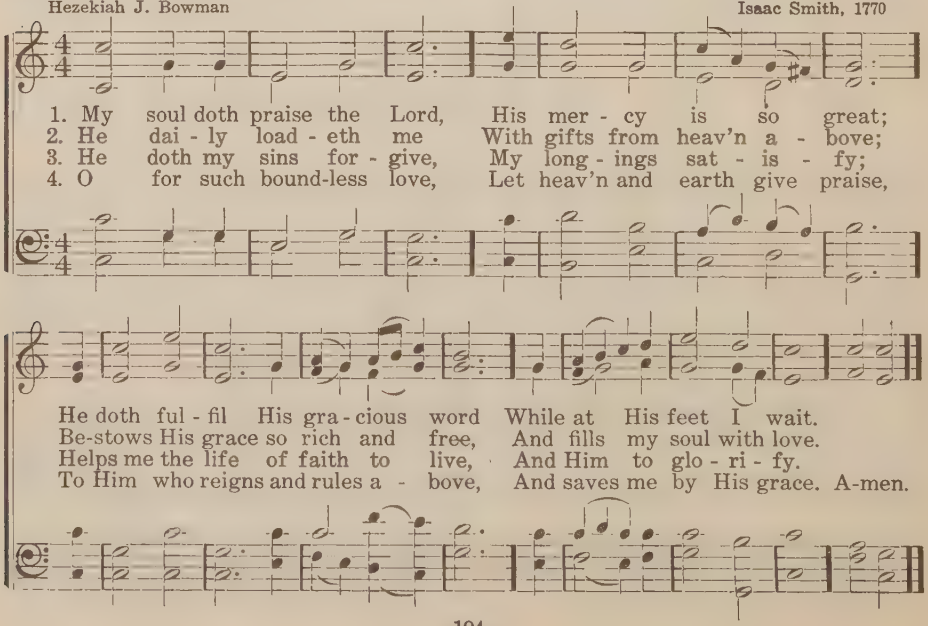
261. MENDON L. M.

Samuel Medley — German Melody: arr. by Samuel Dyer, 1828

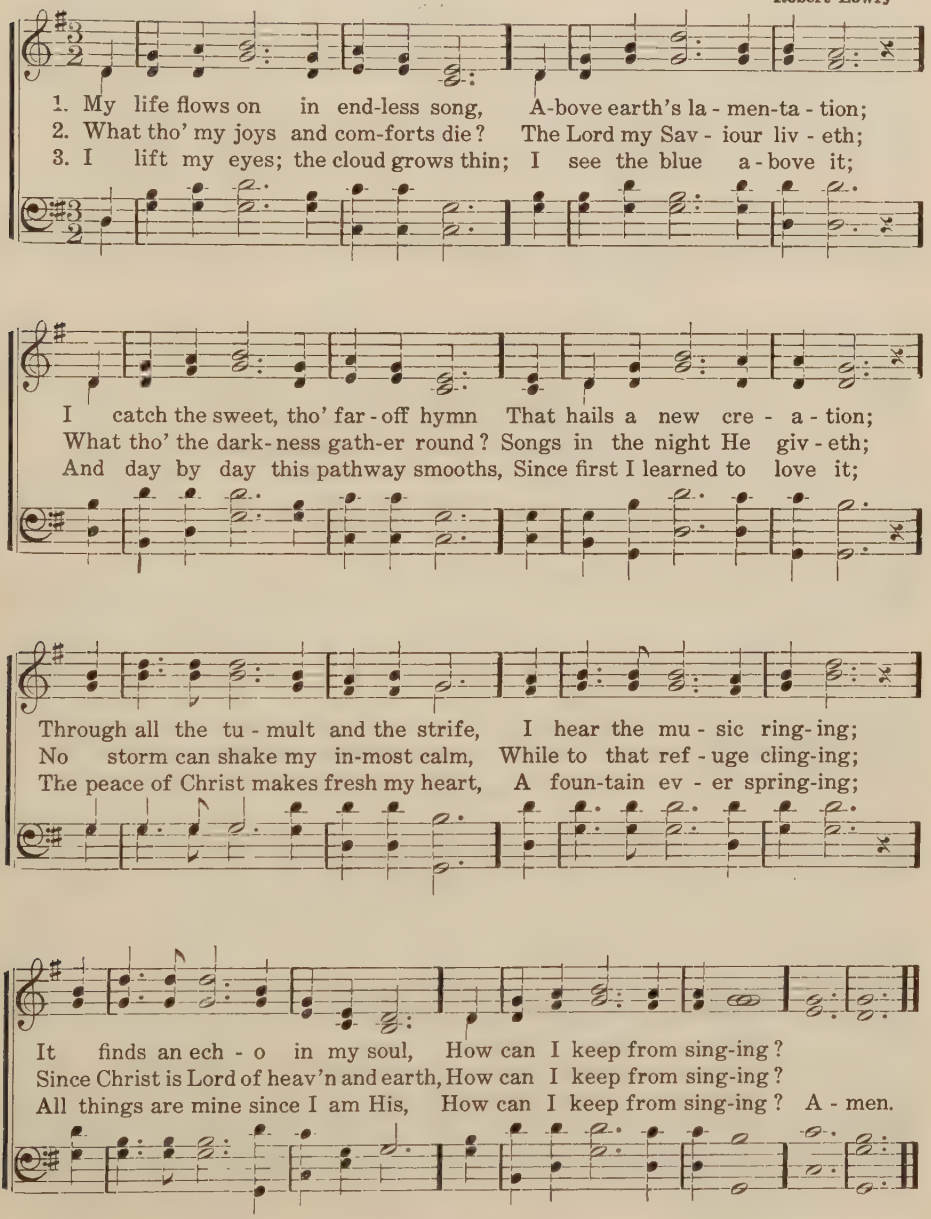

1. Join all who love the Saviour's name, To sing His ev - er - last - ing fame;
2. With Him I dai - ly love to walk; Of Him my soul de-lights to talk;
3. Take Him for strength and righteousness, Make Him thy ref-uge in dis-tress;
4. Praise Him in cheerful, grateful songs, To Him your high-est praise be-longs;
Great God, prepare each heart and voice, In Him for-ev - er to re-joice.
On Him I cast my ev - 'ry care; Like Him one day I shall ap-pear.
Love Him a-bove all earth-ly joy, And Him in ev-'ry-thing em-ploy.
Bless Him who does your heav'n prepare, And whom you'll praise forever there. A - men.

262. SILVER STREET S. M.

Hezekiah J. Bowman — Isaac Smith, 1770


1. My soul doth praise the Lord, His mer - cy is so great;
2. He dai - ly load - eth me With gifts from heav'n a - bove;
3. He doth my sins for - give, My long - ings sat - is - fy;
4. O for such bound-less love, Let heav'n and earth give praise,
He doth ful - fil His gra - cious word While at His feet I wait.
Be-stows His grace so rich and free, And fills my soul with love.
Helps me the life of faith to live, And Him to glo - ri - fy.
To Him who reigns and rules a - bove, And saves me by His grace. A-men.

263. MY LIFE FLOWS ON 8 7 8 7 D.

Anon. Robert Lowry

1. My life flows on in end-less song, A-bove earth's la - men-ta - tion;
2. What tho' my joys and com-forts die? The Lord my Sav - iour liv - eth;
3. I lift my eyes; the cloud grows thin; I see the blue a - bove it;
I catch the sweet, tho' far - off hymn That hails a new cre - a - tion;
What tho' the dark-ness gath-er round? Songs in the night He giv - eth;
And day by day this pathway smooths, Since first I learned to love it;
Through all the tu - mult and the strife, I hear the mu - sic ring - ing;
No storm can shake my in-most calm, While to that ref - uge cling-ing;
The peace of Christ makes fresh my heart, A foun-tain ev - er spring-ing;
It finds an ech - o in my soul, How can I keep from sing-ing?
Since Christ is Lord of heav'n and earth, How can I keep from sing-ing?
All things are mine since I am His, How can I keep from sing-ing? A - men.

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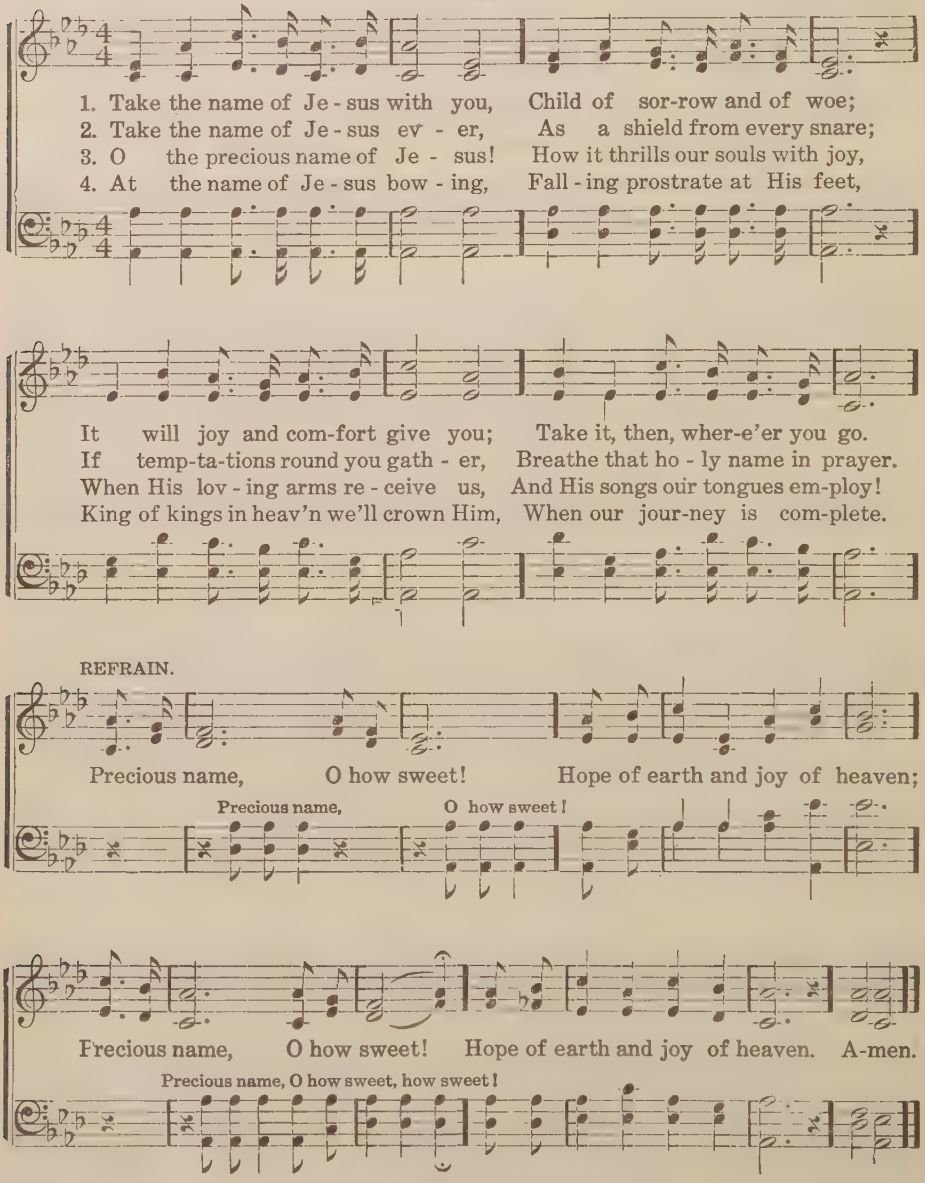
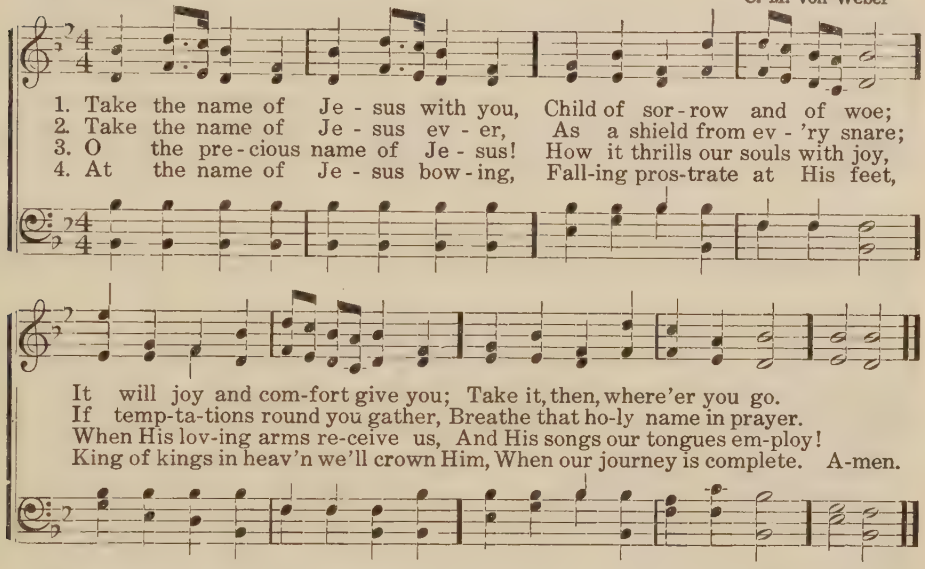
264. PRECIOUS NAME 8 7 8 7. With Refrain.

Lydia Baxter — First Tune — W. Howard Doane


1. Take the name of Je - sus with you, Child of sor-row and of woe;
2. Take the name of Je - sus ev - er, As a shield from every snare;
3. O the precious name of Je - sus! How it thrills our souls with joy,
4. At the name of Je - sus bow - ing, Fall - ing prostrate at His feet,
It will joy and com-fort give you; Take it, then, wher-e'er you go.
If temp-ta-tions round you gath - er, Breathe that ho - ly name in prayer.
When His lov - ing arms re - ceive us, And His songs our tongues em-ploy!
King of kings in heav'n we'll crown Him, When our jour-ney is com-plete.
REFRAIN.
Precious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heaven;
Precious name, O how sweet!
Precious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heaven. A-men.
Precious name, O how sweet, how sweet!

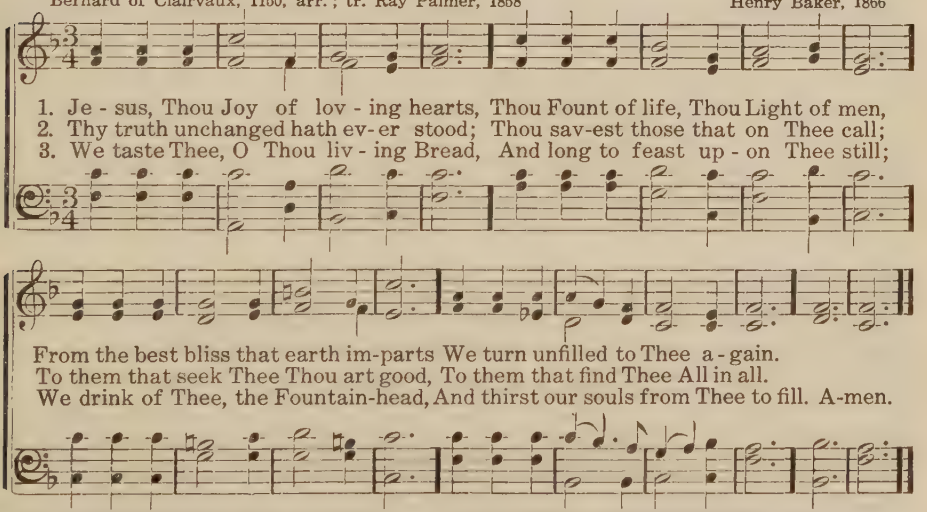
264. WILMOT 8 7 8 7. Second Tune

Lydia Baxter — C. M. von Weber


1. Take the name of Je - sus with you, Child of sor - row and of woe;
2. Take the name of Je - sus ev - er, As a shield from ev - 'ry snare;
3. O the pre - cious name of Je - sus! How it thrills our souls with joy,
4. At the name of Je - sus bow - ing, Fall-ing pros-trate at His feet,
It will joy and com-fort give you; Take it, then, where'er you go.
If temp-ta-tions round you gather, Breathe that ho-ly name in prayer.
When His lov-ing arms re-ceive us, And His songs our tongues em-ploy!
King of kings in heav'n we'll crown Him, When our journey is complete. A-men.

265. HESPERUS L. M.

Bernard of Clairvaux, 1150, arr.; tr. Ray Palmer, 1858 — Henry Baker, 1866

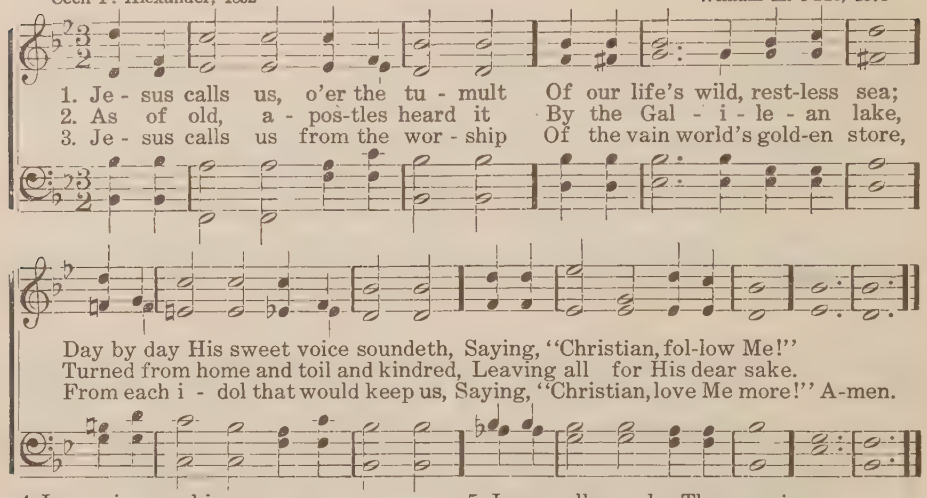

1. Je - sus, Thou Joy of lov - ing hearts, Thou Fount of life, Thou Light of men,
2. Thy truth unchanged hath ev - er stood; Thou sav - est those that on Thee call;
3. We taste Thee, O Thou liv - ing Bread, And long to feast up - on Thee still;
From the best bliss that earth im-parts We turn unfilled to Thee a - gain.
To them that seek Thee Thou art good, To them that find Thee All in all.
We drink of Thee, the Fountain-head, And thirst our souls from Thee to fill. A-men.

4 Our restless spirits yearn for Thee,
Where'er our changeful lot is cast;
Glad when Thy gracious smile we see,
Blest when our faith can hold Thee fast.

5 O Jesus, ever with us stay,
Make all our moments calm and bright;
Chase the dark night of sin away,
Shed o'er the world Thy holy light.

266. GALILEE 8 7 8 7.

Cecil F. Alexander, 1852 — William H. Jude, 1874

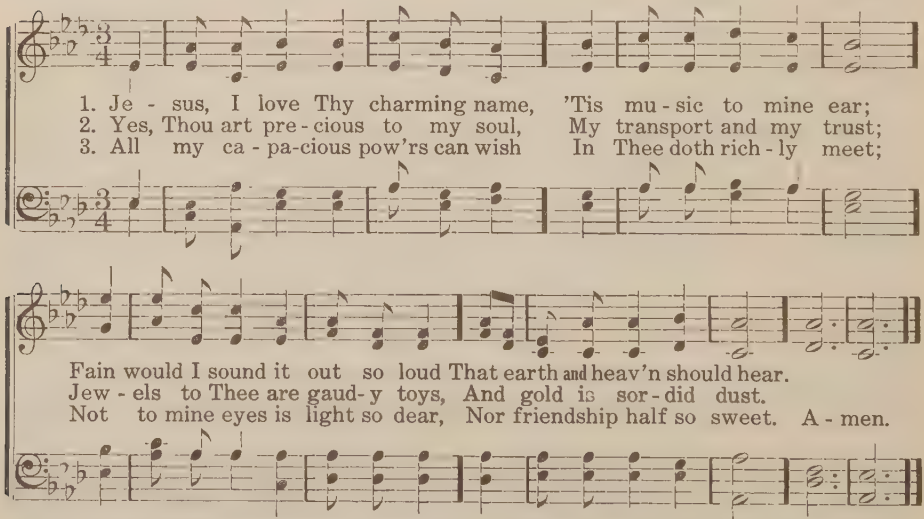

1. Je - sus calls us, o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, rest-less sea;
2. As of old, a - pos-tles heard it By the Gal - i - le - an lake,
3. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the vain world's gold-en store,
Day by day His sweet voice soundeth, Saying, "Christian, fol-low Me!"
Turned from home and toil and kindred, Leaving all for His dear sake.
From each i - dol that would keep us, Saying, "Christian, love Me more!" A-men.

4 In our joys and in our sorrows,
Days of toil and hours of ease,
Still He calls in cares and pleasures,
"Christian, love Me more than these!"

5 Jesus calls us: by Thy mercies,
Saviour, may we hear Thy call,
Give our hearts to Thy obedience,
Serve and love Thee best of all.

267. AZMON C. M.

Philip Doddridge, 1740 — Carl Gläser, 1828; Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1839

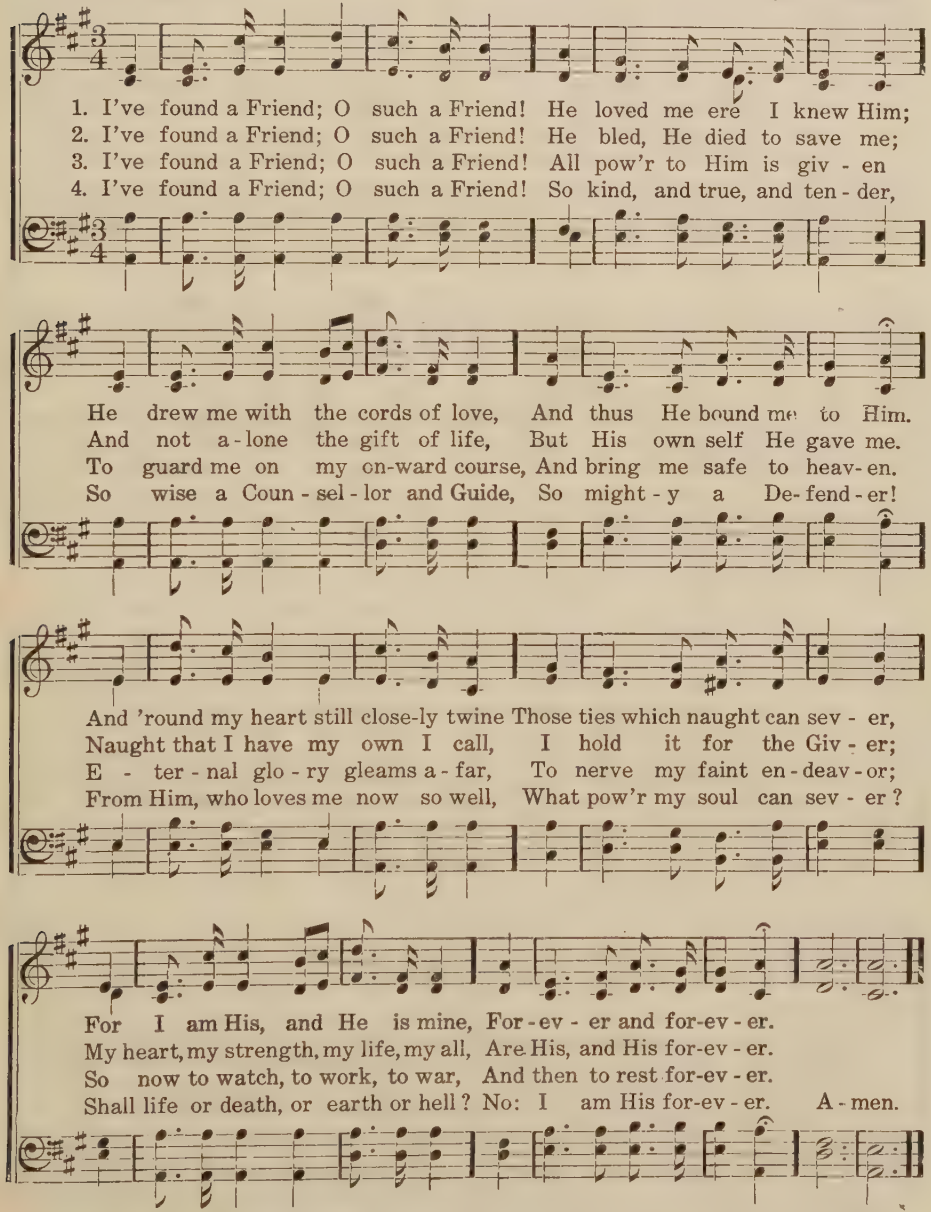

1. Je - sus, I love Thy charming name, 'Tis mu - sic to mine ear;
2. Yes, Thou art pre - cious to my soul, My transport and my trust;
3. All my ca - pa-cious pow'rs can wish In Thee doth rich - ly meet;
Fain would I sound it out so loud That earth and heav'n should hear.
Jew - els to Thee are gaud - y toys, And gold is sor - did dust.
Not to mine eyes is light so dear, Nor friendship half so sweet. A - men.

4 Thy grace still dwells upon my heart,
And sheds its fragrance there;
The noblest balm of all its wounds,
The cordial of its care.

5 I'll speak the honors of Thy name
With my last laboring breath;
Then, speechless, clasp Thee in mine arms,
The conqueror of death.

268. I'VE FOUND A FRIEND 8 7 8 7 D.

James G. Small, 1866 — George C. Stebbins


1. I've found a Friend; O such a Friend! He loved me ere I knew Him;
2. I've found a Friend; O such a Friend! He bled, He died to save me;
3. I've found a Friend; O such a Friend! All pow'r to Him is giv - en
4. I've found a Friend; O such a Friend! So kind, and true, and ten - der,
He drew me with the cords of love, And thus He bound me to Him.
And not a - lone the gift of life, But His own self He gave me.
To guard me on my on-ward course, And bring me safe to heav - en.
So wise a Coun - sel - lor and Guide, So might - y a De - fend - er!
And 'round my heart still close-ly twine Those ties which naught can sev - er,
Naught that I have my own I call, I hold it for the Giv - er;
E - ter - nal glo - ry gleams a - far, To nerve my faint en - deav - or;
From Him, who loves me now so well, What pow'r my soul can sev - er?
For I am His, and He is mine, For - ev - er and for-ev - er.
My heart, my strength, my life, my all, Are His, and His for-ev - er.
So now to watch, to work, to war, And then to rest for-ev - er.
Shall life or death, or earth or hell? No: I am His for-ev - er. A - men.

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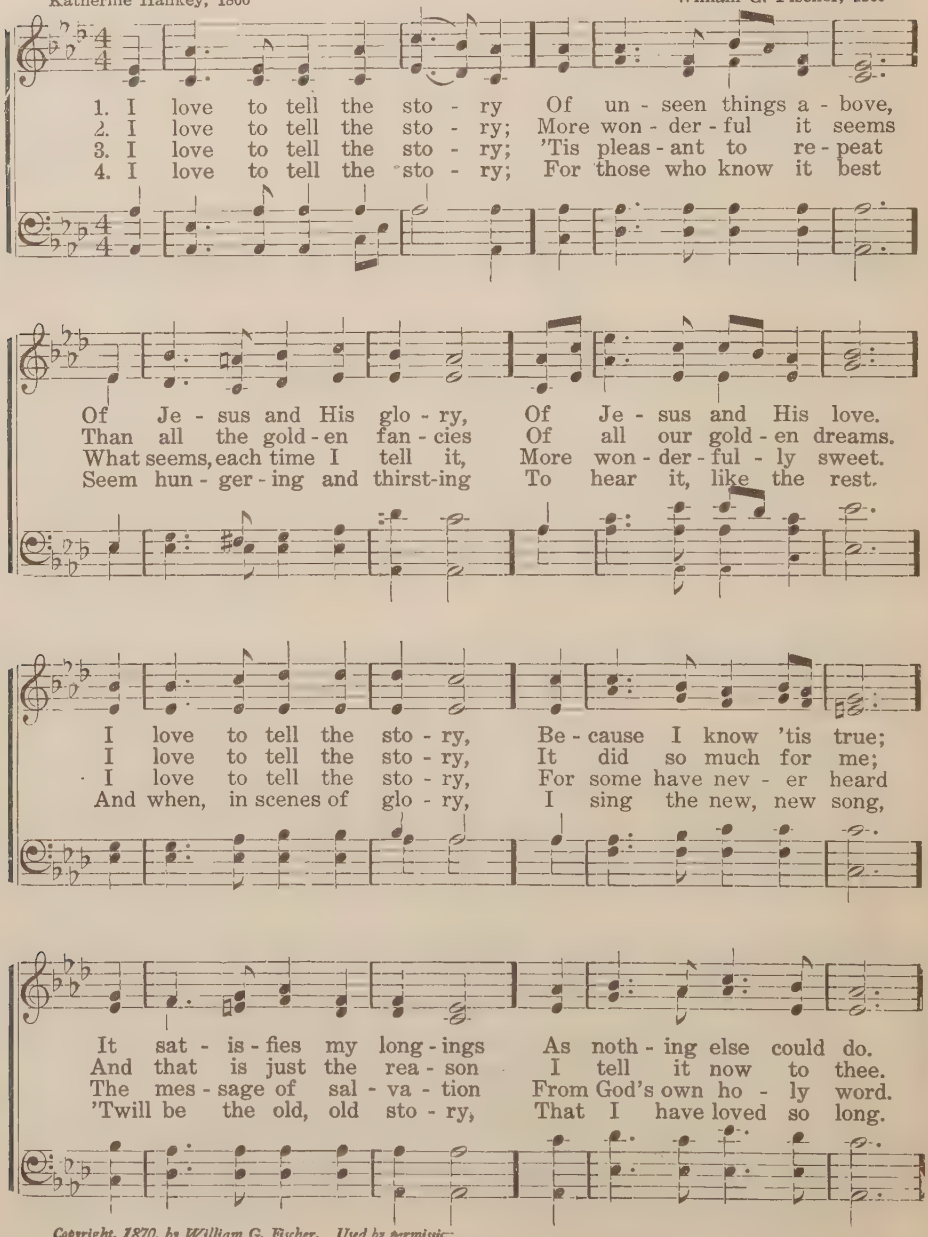
269. HANKEY 7 6 7 6 D. With Refrain.

Katherine Hankey, 1866 — William G. Fischer, 1869

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove,
2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won - der - ful it seems
3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat
4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best
Of Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love.
Than all the gold - en fan - cies Of all our gold - en dreams.
What seems, each time I tell it, More won - der - ful - ly sweet.
Seem hun - ger - ing and thirst-ing To hear it, like the rest.
I love to tell the sto - ry, Be - cause I know 'tis true;
I love to tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me;
I love to tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard
And when, in scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song,
It sat - is - fies my long - ings As noth - ing else could do.
And that is just the rea - son I tell it now to thee.
The mes - sage of sal - va - tion From God's own ho - ly word.
'Twill be the old, old sto - ry, That I have loved so long.

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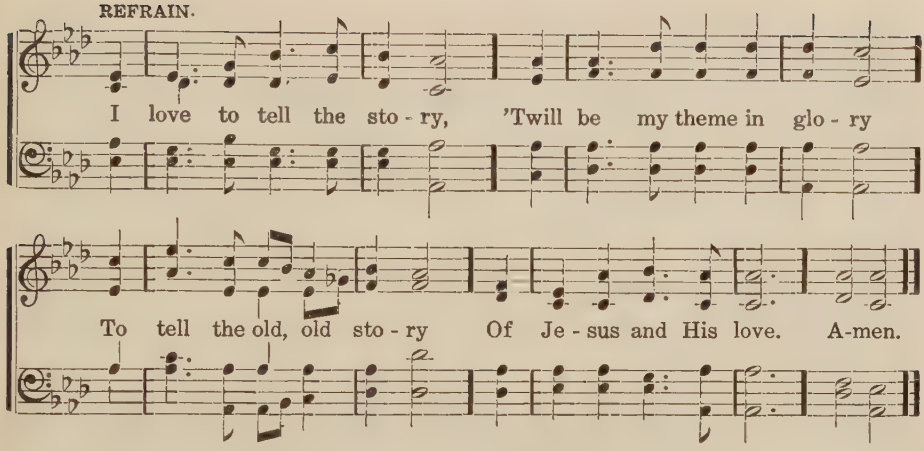
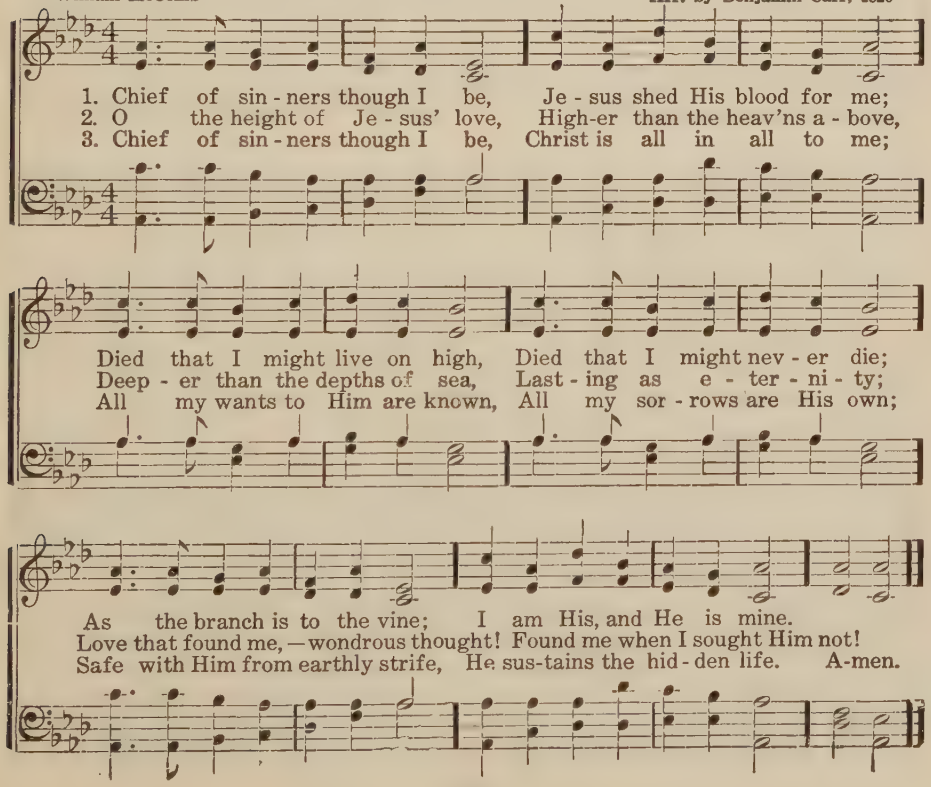
REFRAIN.



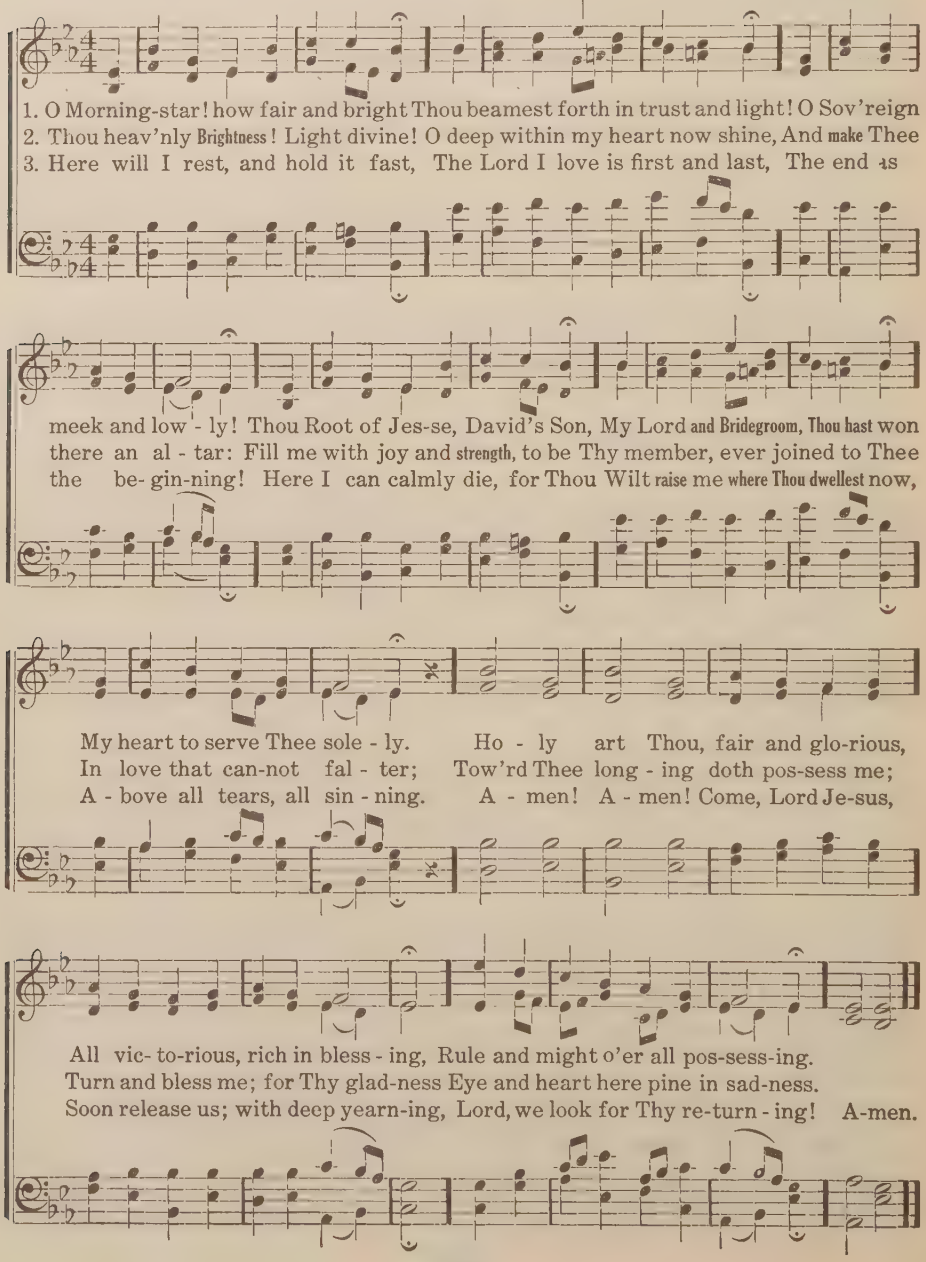
270. SPANISH HYMN 777777.

William McComb — Arr. by Benjamin Carr, 1826


1. Chief of sin - ners though I be, Je - sus shed His blood for me;
2. O the height of Je - sus' love, High-er than the heav'ns a - bove,
3. Chief of sin - ners though I be, Christ is all in all to me;
Died that I might live on high, Died that I might nev - er die;
Deep - er than the depths of sea, Last - ing as e - ter - ni - ty;
All my wants to Him are known, All my sor - rows are His own;
As the branch is to the vine; I am His, and He is mine.
Love that found me,—wondrous thought! Found me when I sought Him not!
Safe with Him from earthly strife, He sus-tains the hid - den life. A-men.

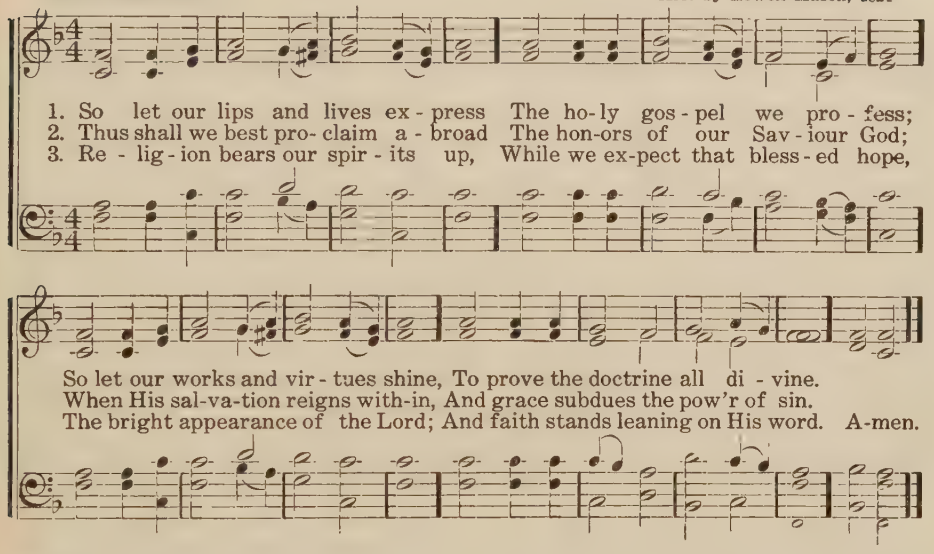
271. MORNING-STAR P. M.

Philip Nicolai — David Scheidemann


1. O Morning-star! how fair and bright Thou beamest forth in trust and light! O Sov'reign
2. Thou heav'nly Brightness! Light divine! O deep within my heart now shine, And make Thee
3. Here will I rest, and hold it fast, The Lord I love is first and last, The end as
meek and low - ly! Thou Root of Jes-se, David's Son, My Lord and Bridegroom, Thou hast won
there an al - tar: Fill me with joy and strength, to be Thy member, ever joined to Thee
the be- gin-ning! Here I can calmly die, for Thou Wilt raise me where Thou dwellest now,
My heart to serve Thee sole - ly. Ho - ly art Thou, fair and glo-rious,
In love that can-not fal - ter; Tow'rd Thee long - ing doth pos-sess me;
A - bove all tears, all sin - ning. A - men! A - men! Come, Lord Je-sus,
All vic- to-rious, rich in bless - ing, Rule and might o'er all pos-sess-ing.
Turn and bless me; for Thy glad-ness Eye and heart here pine in sad-ness.
Soon release us; with deep yearn-ing, Lord, we look for Thy re-turn - ing! A-men.

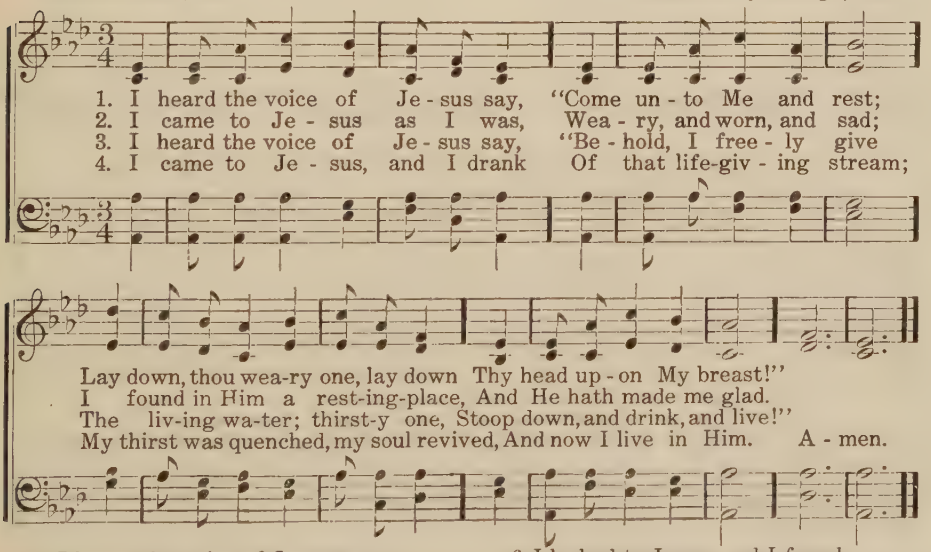
272. HAMBURG L. M.

Isaac Watts, 1709 — Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1824


1. So let our lips and lives ex - press The ho-ly gos - pel we pro - fess;
2. Thus shall we best pro- claim a - broad The hon-ors of our Sav - iour God;
3. Re - lig - ion bears our spir - its up, While we ex-pect that bless - ed hope,
So let our works and vir - tues shine, To prove the doctrine all di - vine.
When His sal-va-tion reigns with-in, And grace subdues the pow'r of sin.
The bright appearance of the Lord; And faith stands leaning on His word. A-men.

273. EVAN C. M.

Horatius Bonar, 1846 — William Henry Havergal, 1846

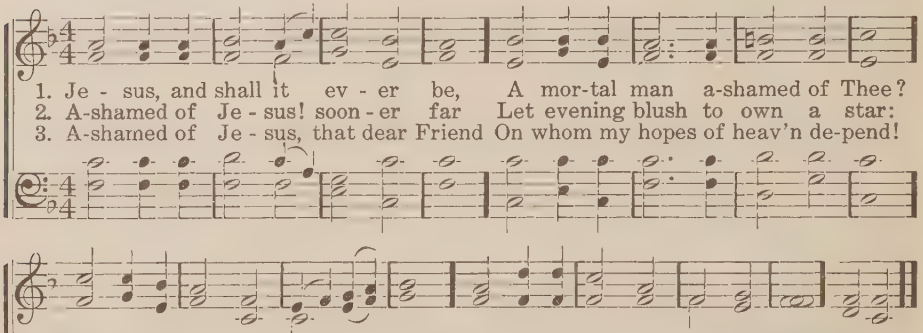

1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to Me and rest;
2. I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry, and worn, and sad;
3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold, I free - ly give
4. I came to Je - sus, and I drank Of that life-giv - ing stream;
Lay down, thou wea-ry one, lay down Thy head up - on My breast!"
I found in Him a rest-ing-place, And He hath made me glad.
The liv-ing wa-ter; thirst-y one, Stoop down, and drink, and live!"
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived, And now I live in Him. A - men.

5 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"I am this dark world's light;
Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise
And all thy day be bright!"

6 I looked to Jesus, and I found
In Him my Star, my Sun;
And in that light of life I'll walk,
Till all my journey's done.

274. FEDERAL STREET L. M.

Joseph Grigg, 1765: alt. by Benjamin Francis, 1787 — Henry K. Oliver, 1832

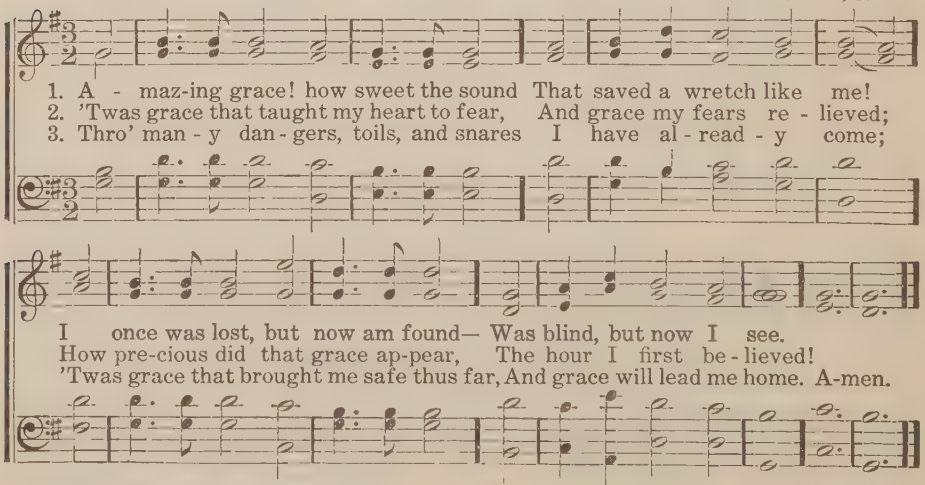

1. Je - sus, and shall it ev - er be, A mor-tal man a-shamed of Thee?
2. A-shamed of Je - sus! soon - er far Let evening blush to own a star:
3. A-shamed of Je - sus, that dear Friend On whom my hopes of heav'n de-pend!
Ashamed of Thee whom an-gels praise, Whose glories shine thro' endless days!
He sheds the beams of light Di - vine O'er this be-nighted soul of mine.
No; when I blush, be this my shame, That I no more re-vere His name. A-men.

4 Ashamed of Jesus! yes, I may
When I've no guilt to wash away,
No tear to wipe, no good to crave,
No fears to quell, no soul to save.

5 Till then—nor is my boasting vain—
Till then I boast a Saviour slain;
And O may this my glory be,
That Christ is not ashamed of me.

275. ARLINGTON C. M.

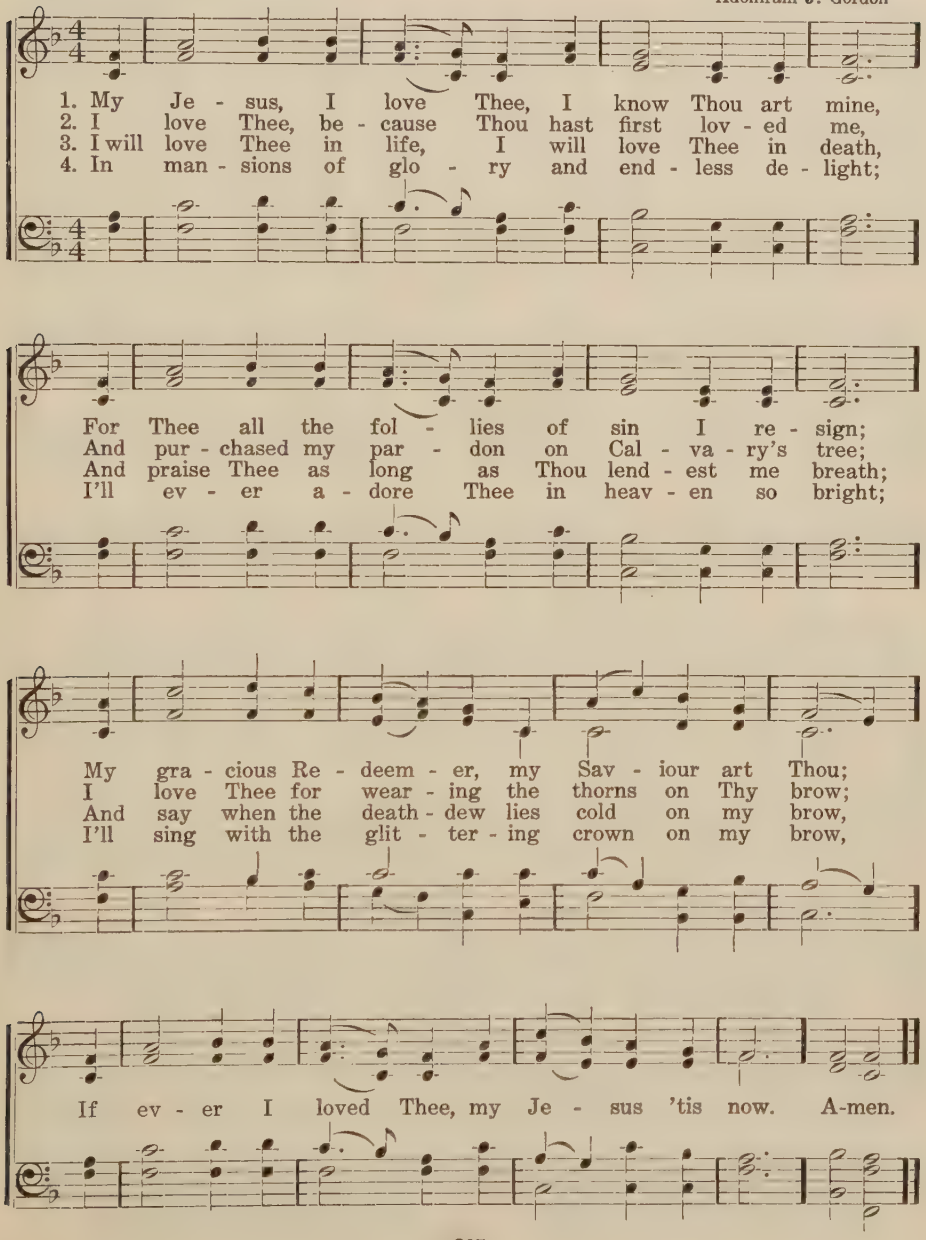
John Newton — Thomas A. Arne, 1762


1. A - maz-ing grace! how sweet the sound That saved a wretch like me!
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re - lieved;
3. Thro' man - y dan - gers, toils, and snares I have al - read - y come;
I once was lost, but now am found— Was blind, but now I see.
How pre-cious did that grace ap-pear, The hour I first be - lieved!
'Twas grace that brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home. A-men.

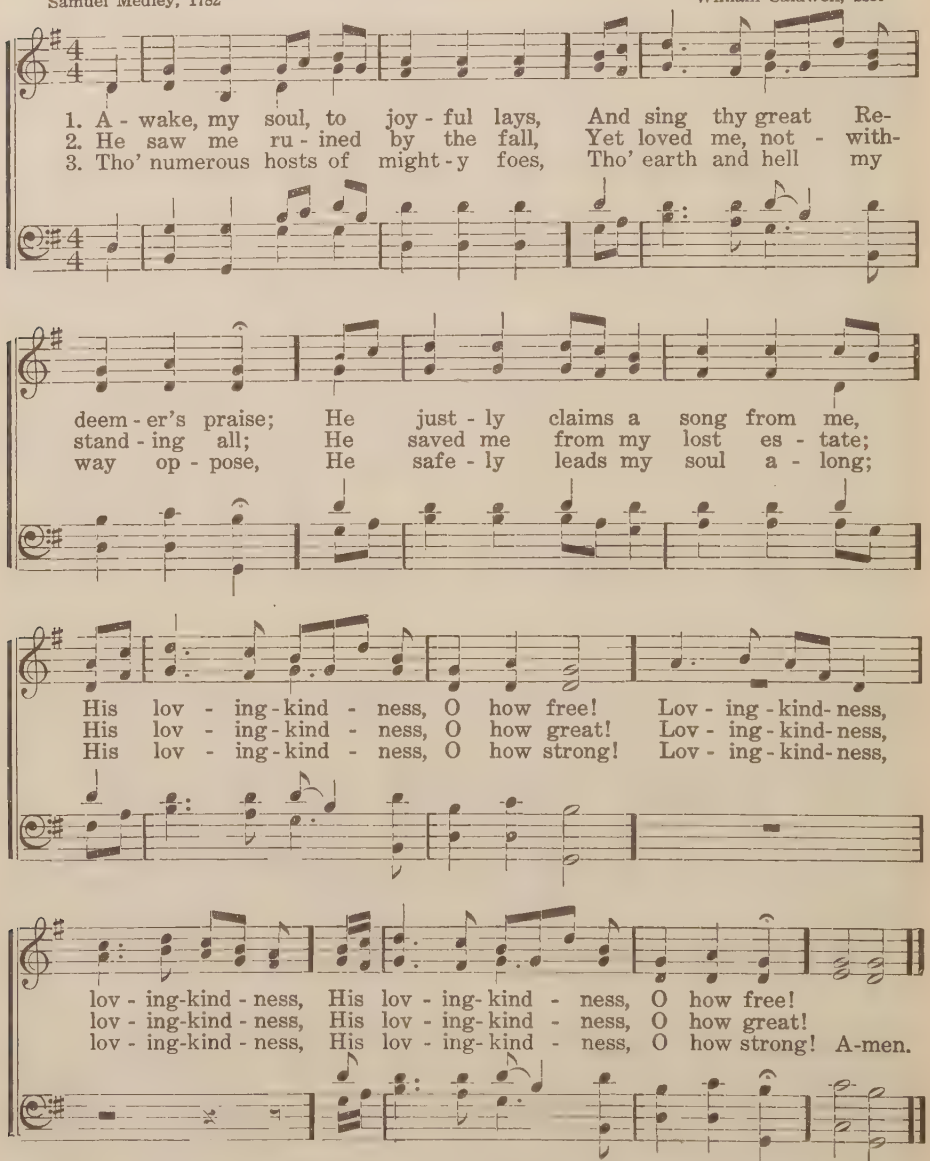
4 The Lord has promised good to me,
His word my hope secures;
He will my shield and portion be,
As long as life endures.

5. Yes, when this flesh and heart shall fail,
And mortal life shall cease,
I shall possess within the veil
A life of joy and peace.

276. GORDON 11 11 11 11.

Anon. Adoniram J. Gordon

1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine,
2. I love Thee, be - cause Thou hast first lov - ed me,
3. I will love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death,
4. In man - sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light;
For Thee all the fol - lies of sin I re - sign;
And pur - chased my par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree;
And praise Thee as long as Thou lend - est me breath;
I'll ev - er a - dore Thee in heav - en so bright;
My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my Sav - iour art Thou;
I love Thee for wear - ing the thorns on Thy brow;
And say when the death - dew lies cold on my brow,
I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing crown on my brow,
If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus 'tis now. A-men.

277. LOVING-KINDNESS L. M.

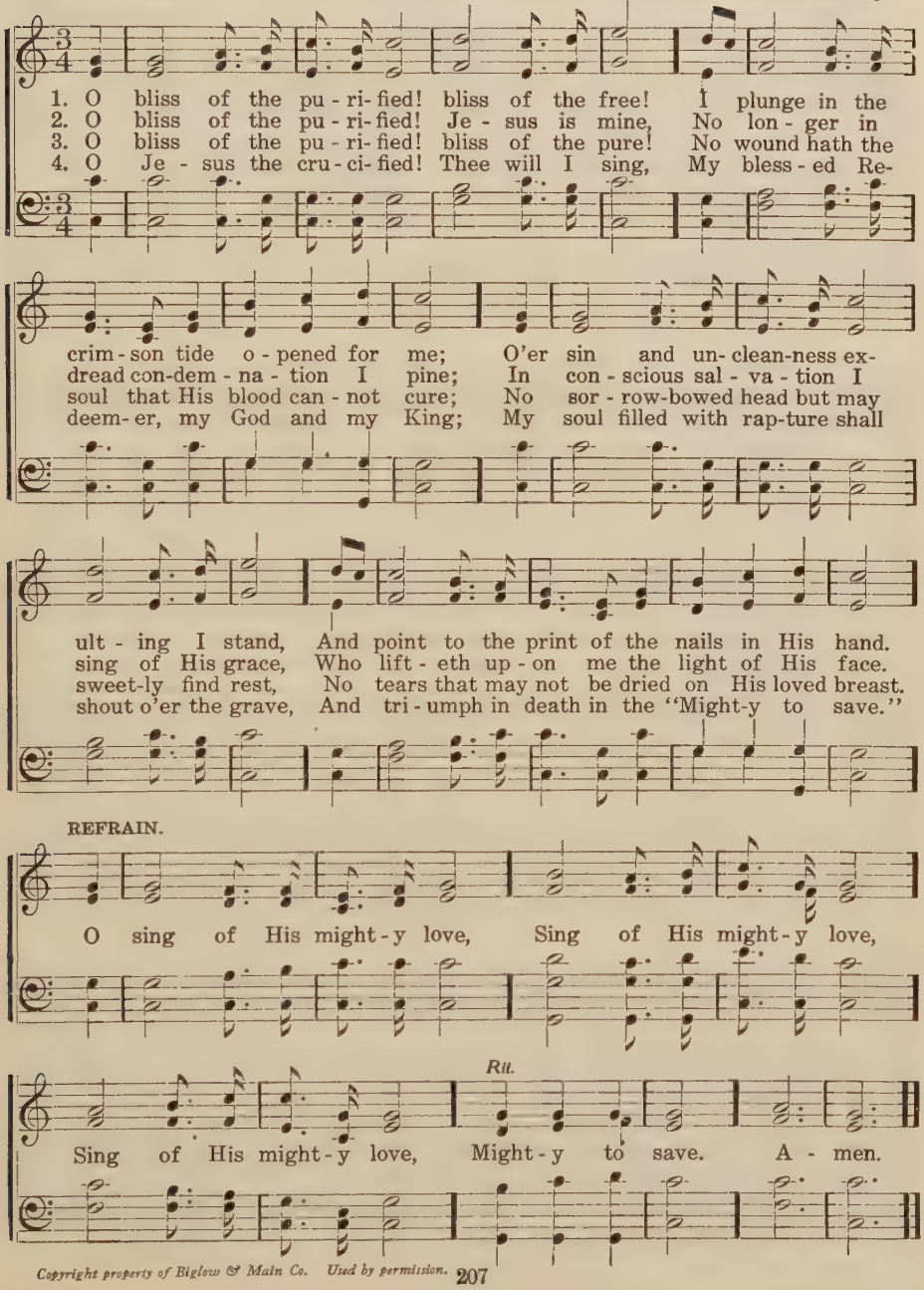
Samuel Medley, 1782 — William Caldwell, 1830

1. A - wake, my soul, to joy - ful lays, And sing thy great Re-
2. He saw me ru - ined by the fall, Yet loved me, not - with-
3. Tho' numerous hosts of might - y foes, Tho' earth and hell my
deem - er's praise; He just - ly claims a song from me,
stand - ing all; He saved me from my lost es - tate;
way op - pose, He safe - ly leads my soul a - long;
His lov - ing - kind - ness, O how free! Lov - ing - kind - ness,
His lov - ing - kind - ness, O how great! Lov - ing - kind - ness,
His lov - ing - kind - ness, O how strong! Lov - ing - kind - ness,
lov - ing - kind - ness, His lov - ing - kind - ness, O how free!
lov - ing - kind - ness, His lov - ing - kind - ness, O how great!
lov - ing - kind - ness, His lov - ing - kind - ness, O how strong! A-men.

4 When trouble, like a gloomy cloud,
Has gathered thick and thundered loud,
He near my soul has always stood;
His loving-kindness, O how good!

5 Soon shall I pass the gloomy vale,
Soon all my mortal powers must fail;
O may my last expiring breath
His loving-kindness sing in death.

278. HIS MIGHTY LOVE 11 11 11 11. With Refrain.

Francis Bottome — William B. Bradbury


1. O bliss of the pu - ri - fied! bliss of the free! I plunge in the
2. O bliss of the pu - ri - fied! Je - sus is mine, No lon - ger in
3. O bliss of the pu - ri - fied! bliss of the pure! No wound hath the
4. O Je - sus the cru - ci - fied! Thee will I sing, My bless - ed Re-
crim - son tide o - pened for me; O'er sin and un - clean-ness ex-
dread con-dem - na - tion I pine; In con - scious sal - va - tion I
soul that His blood can - not cure; No sor - row-bowed head but may
deem - er, my God and my King; My soul filled with rap-ture shall
ult - ing I stand, And point to the print of the nails in His hand.
sing of His grace, Who lift - eth up - on me the light of His face.
sweet-ly find rest, No tears that may not be dried on His loved breast.
shout o'er the grave, And tri - umph in death in the "Might-y to save."
REFRAIN.
O sing of His might - y love, Sing of His might - y love,
Rit.
Sing of His might - y love, Might - y to save. A - men.

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279. MY REDEEMER 8 7 8 7. With Refrain.

Philip P. Bliss — James McGranahan

First Tune

1. I will sing of my Re-deem-er, And His won - drous love to me:
2. I will tell the wondrous sto - ry, How my lost es-tate to save,
3. I will praise my dear Re-deem-er, His tri- um- phant pow'r I'll tell,
4. I will sing of my Re-deem-er, And His heav'n - ly love to me;

On the cru - el cross He suffered, From the curse to set me free.
In His boundless love and mer - cy, He the ran - som free - ly gave.
How the vic - to - ry He giv - eth O - ver sin, and death, and hell.
He from death to life hath brought me, Son of God, with Him to be.

REFRAIN.

Sing, O sing... ..... of my Re-deem - er, With His

Sing, O sing of my Re-deem-er, Sing, O sing of my Re-deem-er, With His

blood.....

blood He purchased me, He purchased me; ..... On the
blood..... He purchased me;

blood He purchased me, With His blood He purchased me; On the

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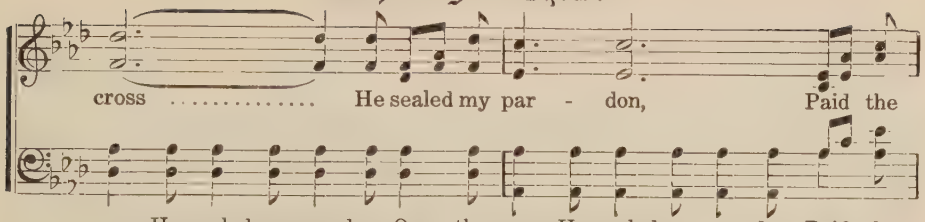
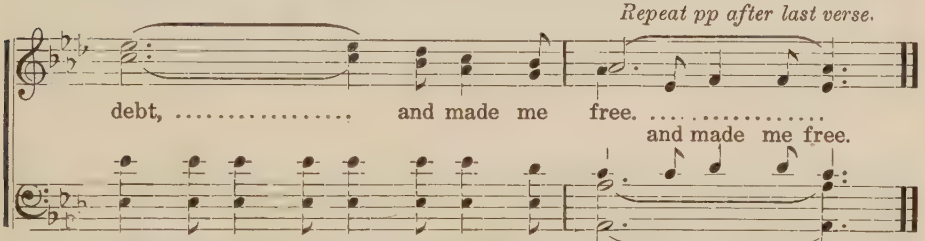
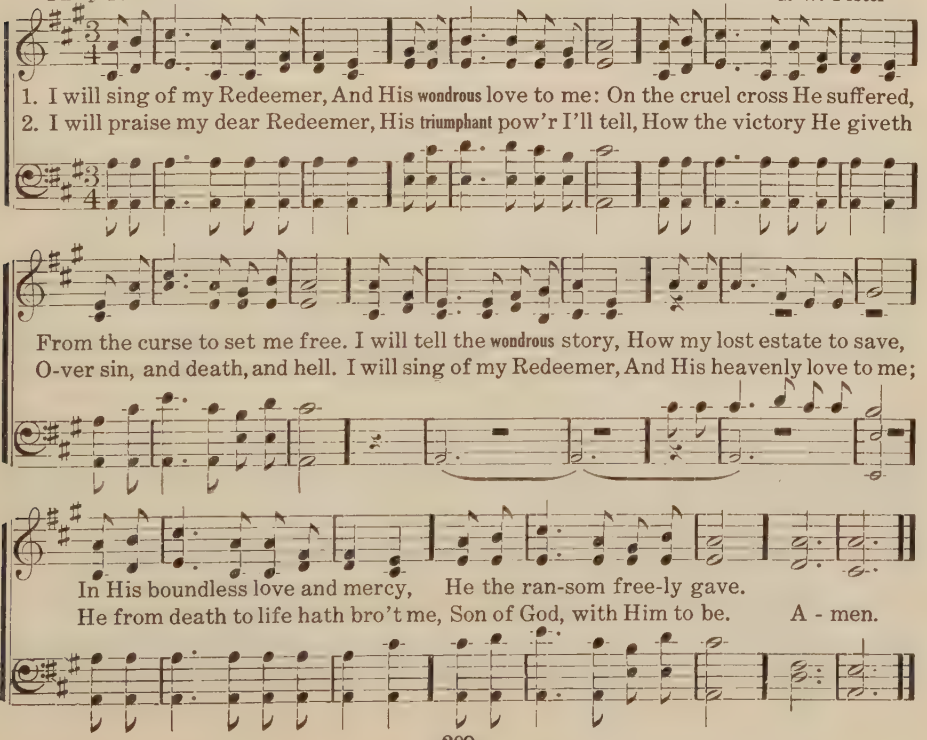


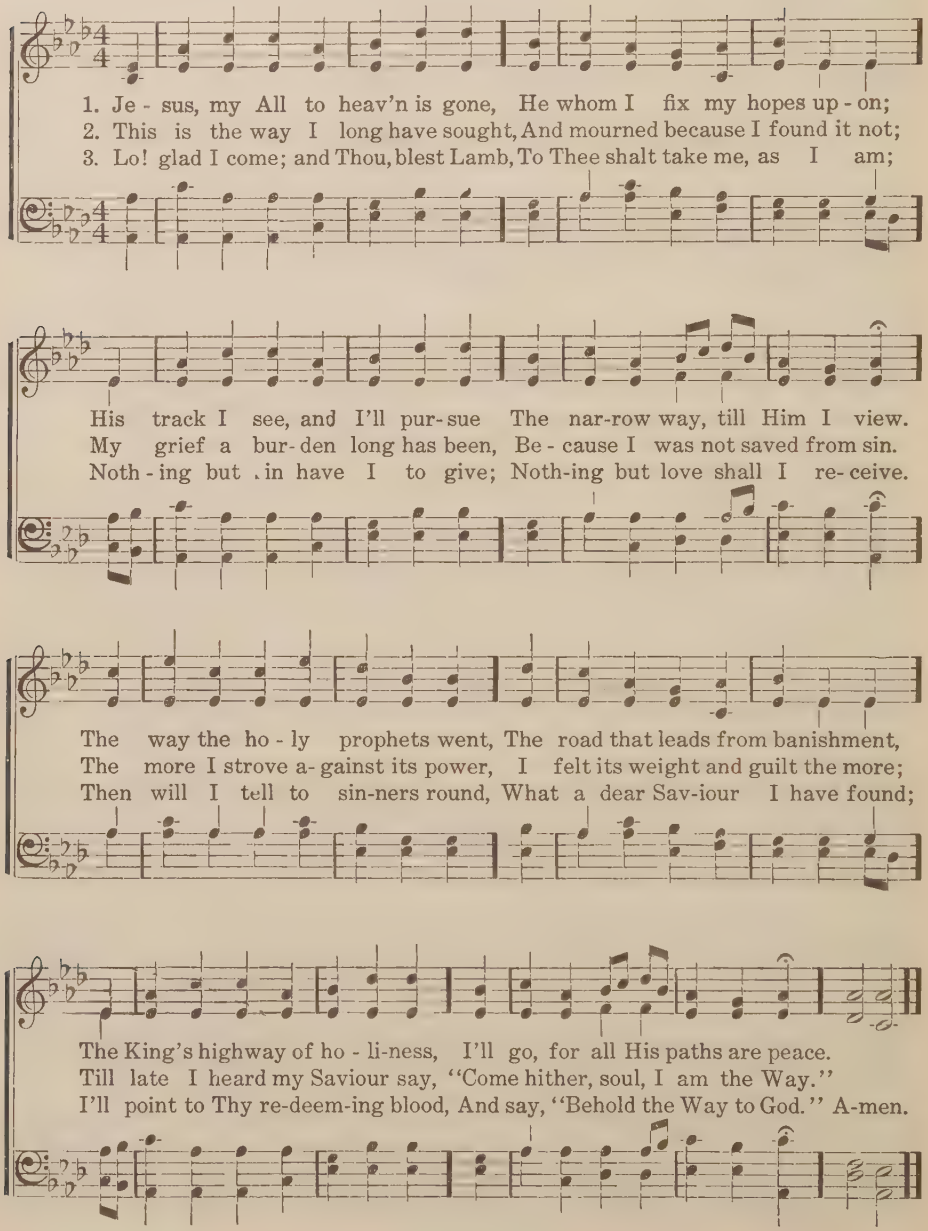
Repeat pp after last verse.

279. FOSTER 8 7 8 7 D. Second Tune

Philip P. Bliss — G. W. Foster


1. I will sing of my Redeemer, And His wondrous love to me: On the cruel cross He suffered,
2. I will praise my dear Redeemer, His triumphant pow'r I'll tell, How the victory He giveth
From the curse to set me free. I will tell the wondrous story, How my lost estate to save,
O-ver sin, and death, and hell. I will sing of my Redeemer, And His heavenly love to me;
In His boundless love and mercy, He the ran-som free-ly gave.
He from death to life hath bro't me, Son of God, with Him to be. A - men.

280. DUANE STREET L. M. D.

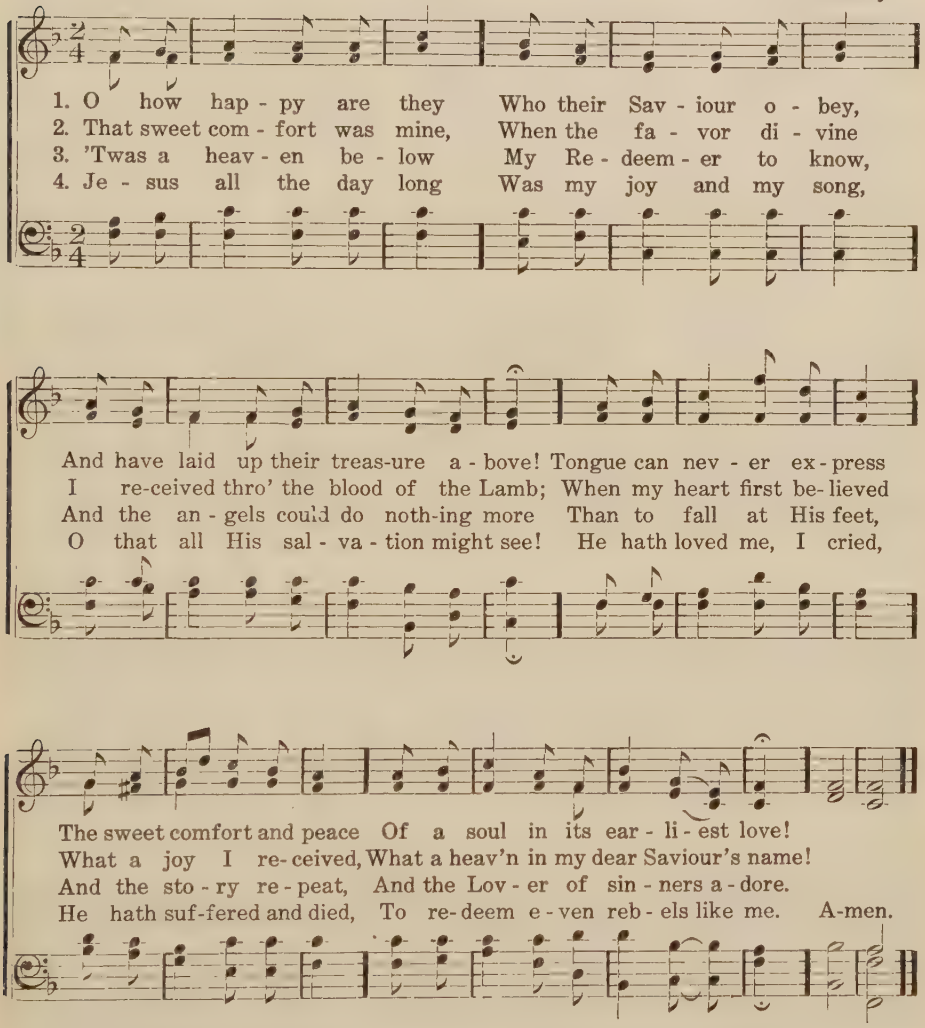
John Cennick — George Coles


1. Je - sus, my All to heav'n is gone, He whom I fix my hopes up - on;
2. This is the way I long have sought, And mourned because I found it not;
3. Lo! glad I come; and Thou, blest Lamb, To Thee shalt take me, as I am;
His track I see, and I'll pur-sue The nar-row way, till Him I view.
My grief a bur-den long has been, Be - cause I was not saved from sin.
Noth - ing but sin have I to give; Noth-ing but love shall I re-ceive.
The way the ho - ly prophets went, The road that leads from banishment,
The more I strove a-gainst its power, I felt its weight and guilt the more;
Then will I tell to sin-ners round, What a dear Sav-iour I have found;
The King's highway of ho - li-ness, I'll go, for all His paths are peace.
Till late I heard my Saviour say, "Come hither, soul, I am the Way."
I'll point to Thy re-deem-ing blood, And say, "Behold the Way to God." A-men.

281. COMFORT 669669.

Charles Wesley

American Melody

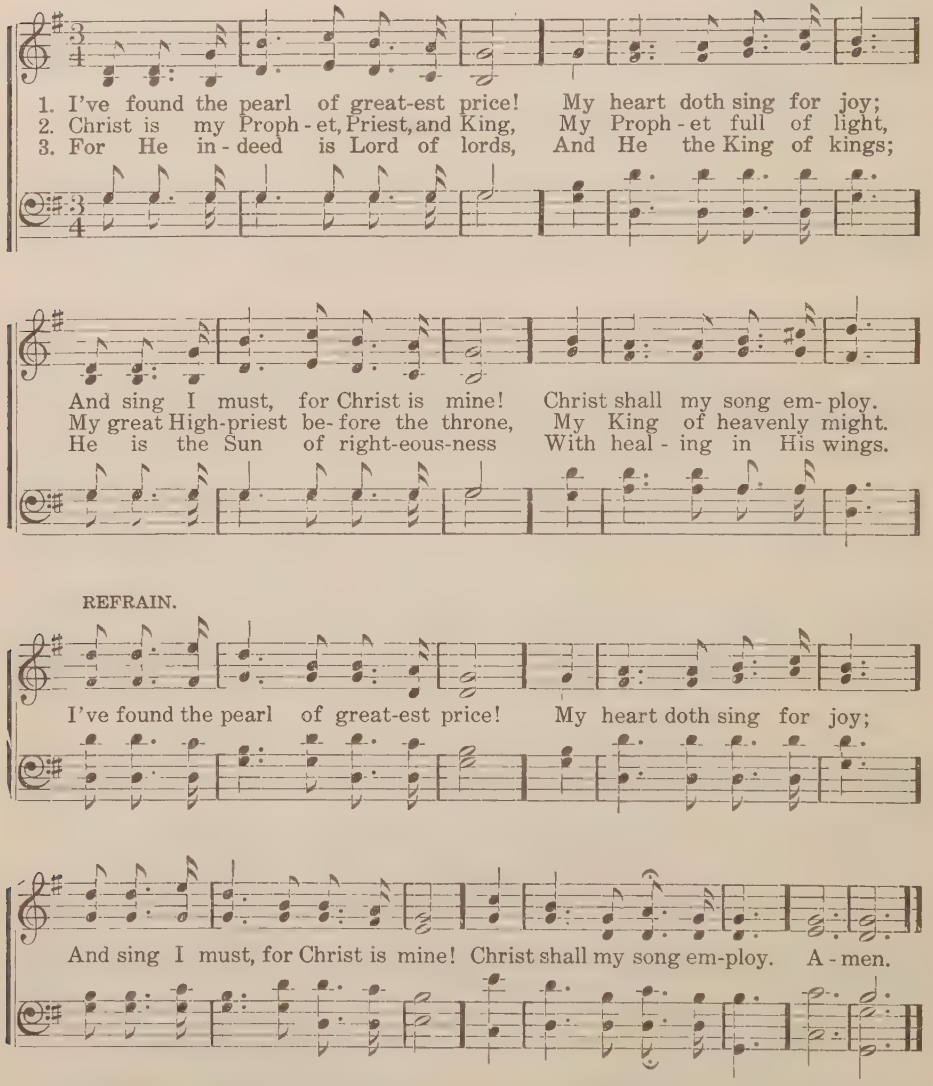

1. O how hap - py are they Who their Sav - iour o - bey,
2. That sweet com - fort was mine, When the fa - vor di - vine
3. 'Twas a heav - en be - low My Re - deem - er to know,
4. Je - sus all the day long Was my joy and my song,
And have laid up their treas-ure a - bove! Tongue can nev - er ex - press
I re-ceived thro' the blood of the Lamb; When my heart first be-lieved
And the an - gels could do noth-ing more Than to fall at His feet,
O that all His sal - va - tion might see! He hath loved me, I cried,
The sweet comfort and peace Of a soul in its ear - li - est love!
What a joy I re-ceived, What a heav'n in my dear Saviour's name!
And the sto - ry re - peat, And the Lov - er of sin - ners a - dore.
He hath suf-fered and died, To re-deem e - ven reb - els like me. A-men.

5 On the wings of His love,
I was carried above
All sin, and temptation, and pain;
I could not believe
That I ever should grieve,
That I ever should suffer again.

6 O the rapturous height
Of that holy delight
Which I felt in the life-giving blood!
Of my Saviour possessed,
I was perfectly blessed,
As if filled with the fullness of God.

282. PEARL OF GREATEST PRICE C. M. With Refrain.

John Mason — Philip P. Bliss


1. I've found the pearl of great-est price! My heart doth sing for joy;
2. Christ is my Proph - et, Priest, and King, My Proph - et full of light,
3. For He in - deed is Lord of lords, And He the King of kings;
And sing I must, for Christ is mine! Christ shall my song em- ploy.
My great High-priest be- fore the throne, My King of heavenly might.
He is the Sun of right-eous-ness With heal - ing in His wings.
REFRAIN.
I've found the pearl of great-est price! My heart doth sing for joy;
And sing I must, for Christ is mine! Christ shall my song em-ploy. A - men.

4 Christ is my peace; He died for me,
For me He shed His blood;
And as my wondrous sacrifice,
Offered Himself to God.

5 Christ Jesus is my all in all,
My comfort and my love;
My life below, and He shall be
My joy and crown above.

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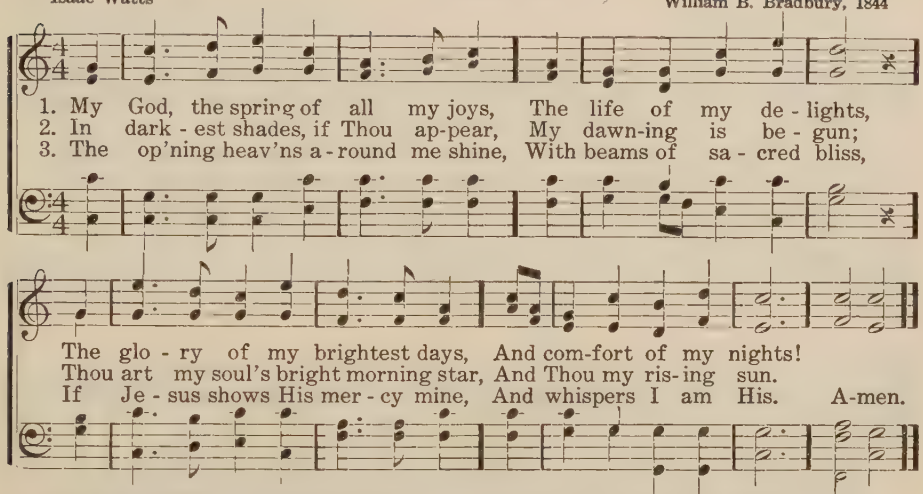
283. BROWN C. M.

Isaac Watts — William B. Bradbury, 1844

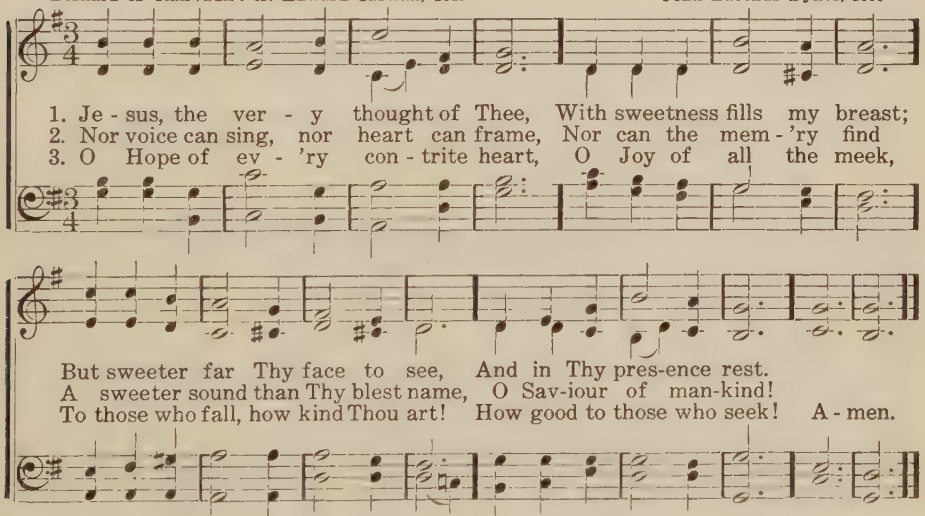

1. My God, the spring of all my joys, The life of my de - lights,
2. In dark - est shades, if Thou ap-pear, My dawn-ing is be - gun;
3. The op'ning heav'ns a - round me shine, With beams of sa - cred bliss,
The glo - ry of my brightest days, And com-fort of my nights!
Thou art my soul's bright morning star, And Thou my ris-ing sun.
If Je - sus shows His mer - cy mine, And whispers I am His. A-men.

4 My soul would leave this heavy clay
At that transporting word,
Run up with joy the shining way,
To see and praise my Lord.

5 Fearless of hell and ghastly death,
I'd break through every foe;
The wings of love and arms of faith,
Would bear me conqu'ror through.

284. ST. AGNES C. M.

Bernard of Clairvaux : tr. Edward Caswall, 1849 — John Bacchus Dykes, 1866

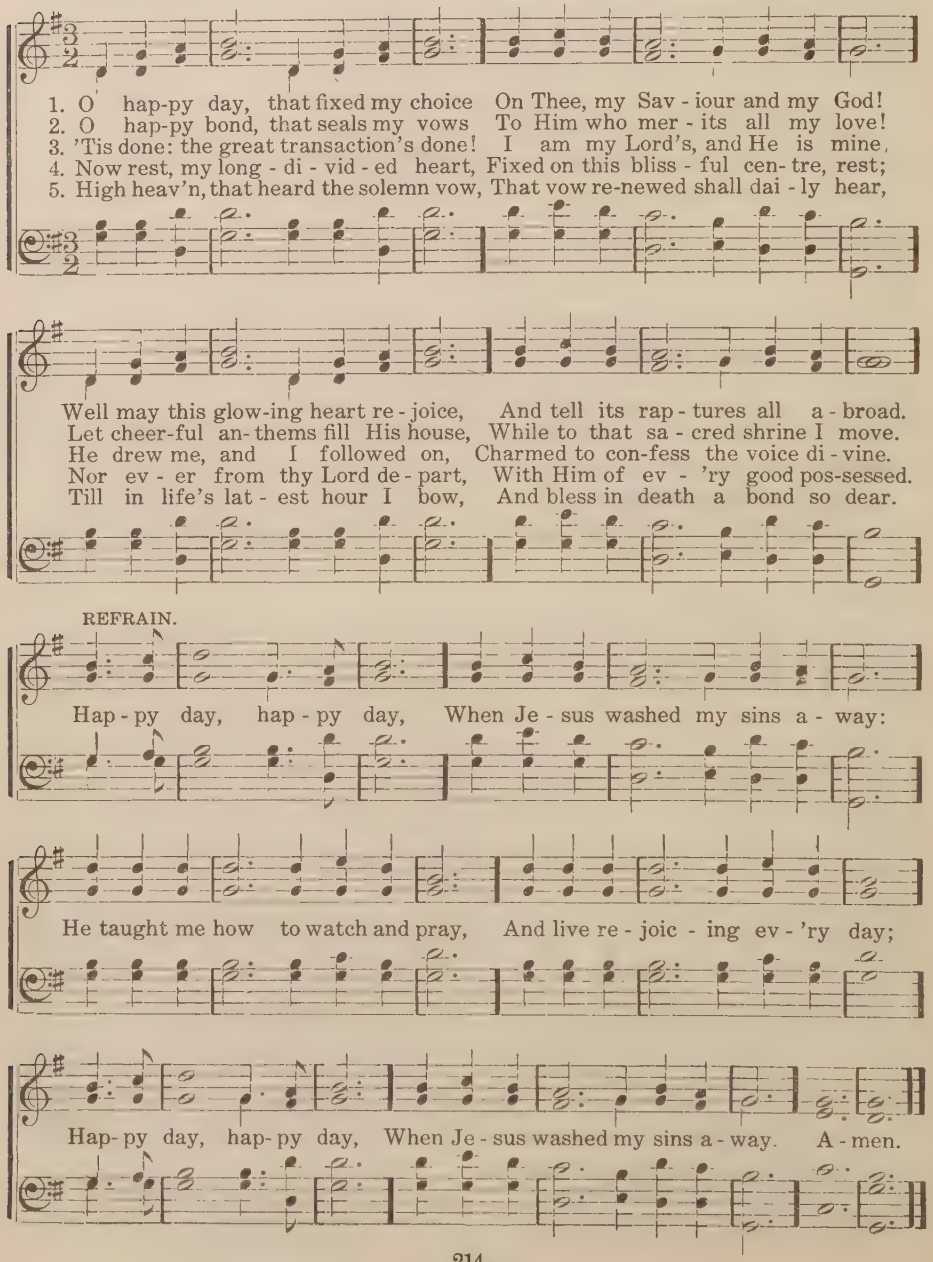

1. Je - sus, the ver - y thought of Thee, With sweetness fills my breast;
2. Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the mem - 'ry find
3. O Hope of ev - 'ry con - trite heart, O Joy of all the meek,
But sweeter far Thy face to see, And in Thy pres-ence rest.
A sweeter sound than Thy blest name, O Sav-iour of man-kind!
To those who fall, how kind Thou art! How good to those who seek! A - men.

4 But what to those who find? Ah, this
Nor tongue nor pen can show;
The love of Jesus, what it is
None but His loved ones know.

5 Jesus, our only joy be Thou,
As Thou our prize wilt be;
Jesus, be Thou our glory now,
And through eternity.

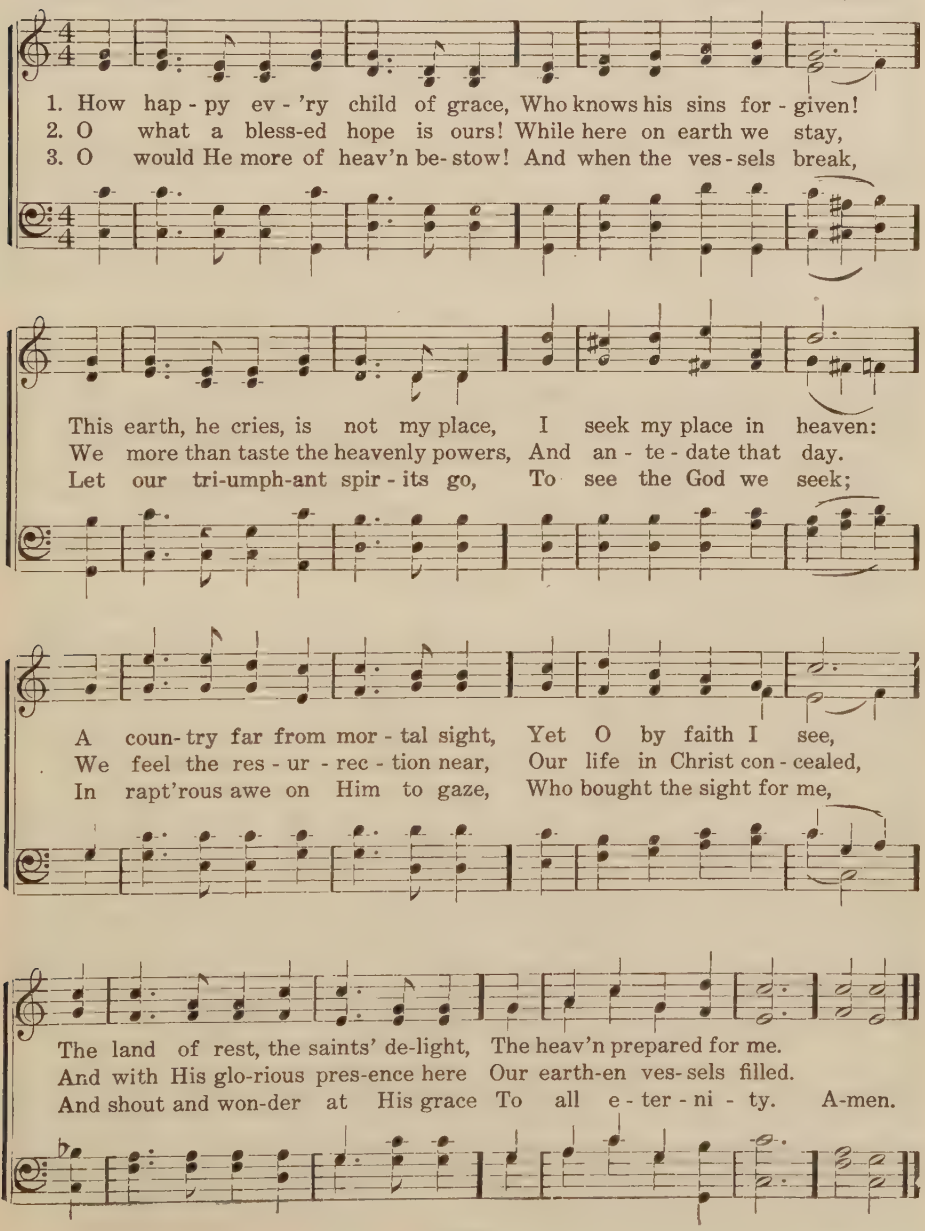
285. HAPPY DAY L. M. With Refrain.

Philip Doddridge, 1755 "The Wesleyan Sacred Harp," Boston, 1855


1. O hap-py day, that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav - iour and my God!
2. O hap-py bond, that seals my vows To Him who mer - its all my love!
3. 'Tis done: the great transaction's done! I am my Lord's, and He is mine,
4. Now rest, my long - di - vid - ed heart, Fixed on this bliss - ful cen - tre, rest;
5. High heav'n, that heard the solemn vow, That vow re-newed shall dai - ly hear,
Well may this glow-ing heart re - joice, And tell its rap - tures all a - broad.
Let cheer-ful an-thems fill His house, While to that sa - cred shrine I move.
He drew me, and I followed on, Charmed to con-fess the voice di - vine.
Nor ev - er from thy Lord de - part, With Him of ev - 'ry good pos-sessed.
Till in life's lat - est hour I bow, And bless in death a bond so dear.
REFRAIN.
Hap - py day, hap - py day, When Je - sus washed my sins a - way:
He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re - joic - ing ev - 'ry day;
Hap-py day, hap-py day, When Je - sus washed my sins a - way. A - men.

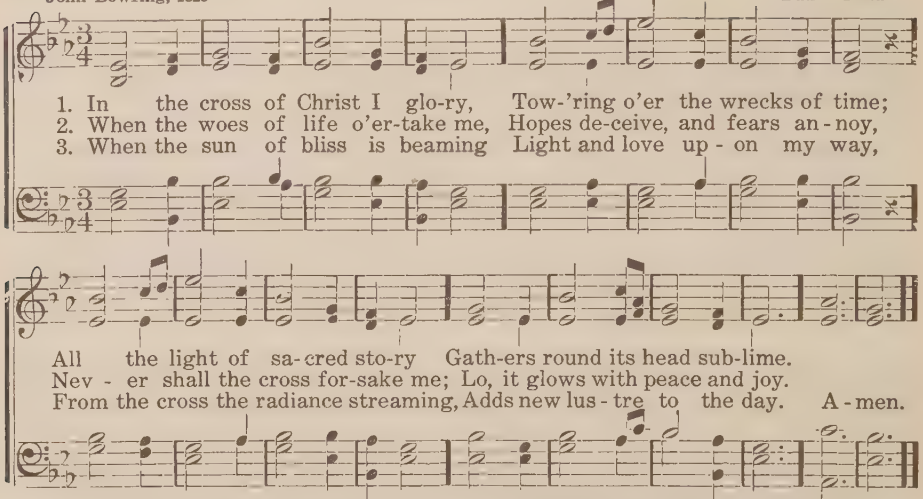
286. MATERNA C. M. D.

Charles Wesley — Samuel A. Ward, 1882


1. How hap - py ev - 'ry child of grace, Who knows his sins for - given!
2. O what a bless-ed hope is ours! While here on earth we stay,
3. O would He more of heav'n be- stow! And when the ves - sels break,
This earth, he cries, is not my place, I seek my place in heaven:
We more than taste the heavenly powers, And an - te - date that day.
Let our tri-umph-ant spir - its go, To see the God we seek;
A coun- try far from mor - tal sight, Yet O by faith I see,
We feel the res - ur - rec - tion near, Our life in Christ con - cealed,
In rapt'rous awe on Him to gaze, Who bought the sight for me,
The land of rest, the saints' de-light, The heav'n prepared for me.
And with His glo-rious pres-ence here Our earth-en ves- sels filled.
And shout and won-der at His grace To all e - ter - ni - ty. A-men.

287. BARTIMEUS 8 7 8 7. First Tune

John Bowring, 1825 — Daniel Read

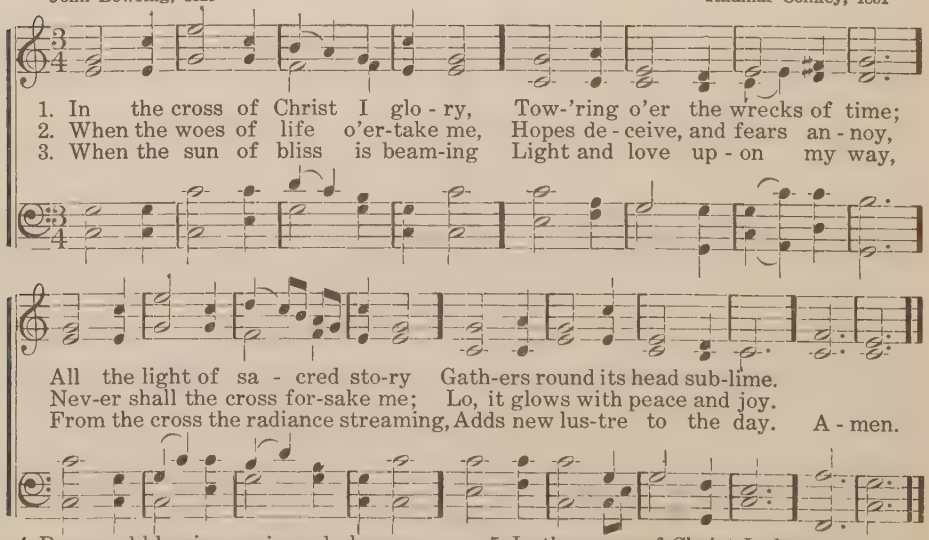

1. In the cross of Christ I glo-ry, Tow-'ring o'er the wrecks of time;
2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de-ceive, and fears an-noy,
3. When the sun of bliss is beaming Light and love up-on my way,
All the light of sa-cred sto-ry Gath-ers round its head sub-lime.
Nev-er shall the cross for-sake me; Lo, it glows with peace and joy.
From the cross the radiance streaming, Adds new lus-tre to the day. A-men.

4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.

5 In the cross of Christ I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.

287. RATHBUN 8 7 8 7. Second Tune

John Bowring, 1825 — Ithamar Conkey, 1851

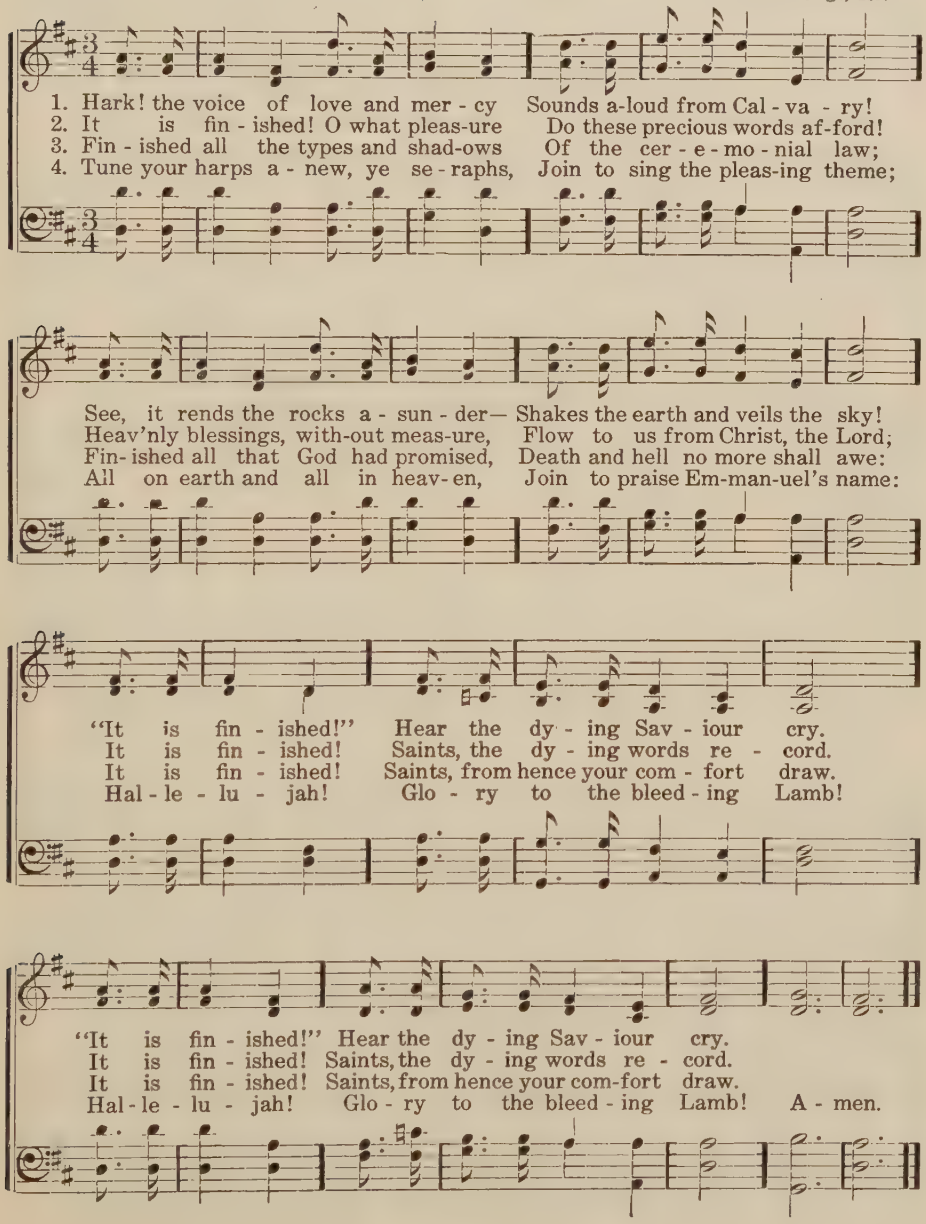

1. In the cross of Christ I glo-ry, Tow-'ring o'er the wrecks of time;
2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de-ceive, and fears an-noy,
3. When the sun of bliss is beam-ing Light and love up-on my way,
All the light of sa-cred sto-ry Gath-ers round its head sub-lime.
Nev-er shall the cross for-sake me; Lo, it glows with peace and joy.
From the cross the radiance streaming, Adds new lus-tre to the day. A-men.

4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.

5 In the cross of Christ I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.

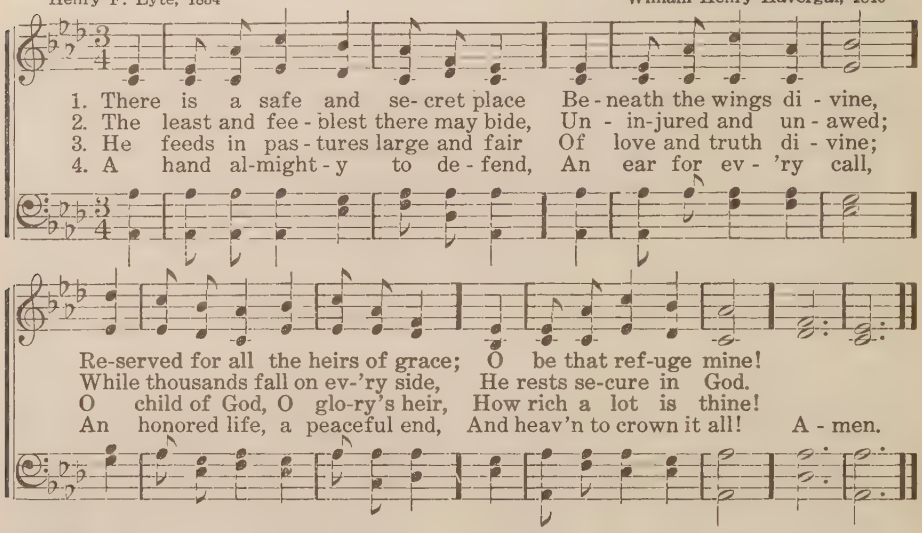
288. ZION 878747.

Jonathan Evans

Thomas Hastings, 1830

1. Hark! the voice of love and mer - cy Sounds a-loud from Cal - va - ry!
2. It is fin - ished! O what pleas-ure Do these precious words af-ford!
3. Fin - ished all the types and shad-ows Of the cer - e - mo - nial law;
4. Tune your harps a - new, ye se - raphs, Join to sing the pleas-ing theme;
See, it rends the rocks a - sun - der— Shakes the earth and veils the sky!
Heav'nly blessings, with-out meas-ure, Flow to us from Christ, the Lord;
Fin- ished all that God had promised, Death and hell no more shall awe:
All on earth and all in heav- en, Join to praise Em-man-uel's name:
"It is fin - ished!" Hear the dy - ing Sav - iour cry.
It is fin - ished! Saints, the dy - ing words re - cord.
It is fin - ished! Saints, from hence your com - fort draw.
Hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry to the bleed - ing Lamb!
"It is fin - ished!" Hear the dy - ing Sav - iour cry.
It is fin - ished! Saints, the dy - ing words re - cord.
It is fin - ished! Saints, from hence your com-fort draw.
Hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry to the bleed - ing Lamb! A - men.

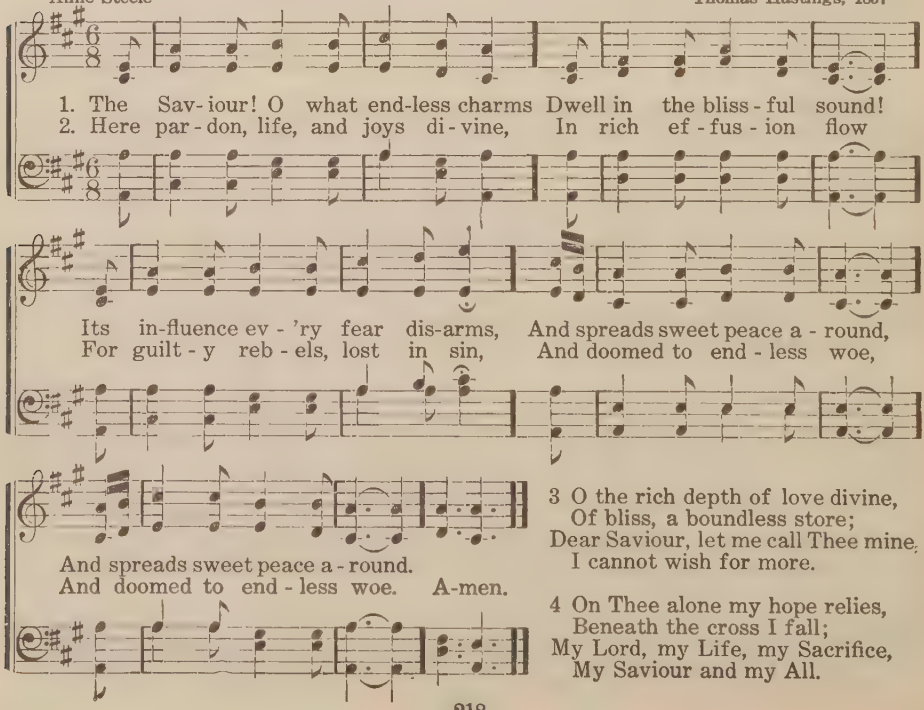
289. EVAN C. M.

Henry F. Lyte, 1834 — William Henry Havergal, 1846


1. There is a safe and se- cret place Be - neath the wings di - vine,
2. The least and fee - blest there may bide, Un - in-jured and un - awed;
3. He feeds in pas - tures large and fair Of love and truth di - vine;
4. A hand al-might - y to de - fend, An ear for ev - 'ry call,
Re-served for all the heirs of grace; O be that ref-uge mine!
While thousands fall on ev-'ry side, He rests se-cure in God.
O child of God, O glo-ry's heir, How rich a lot is thine!
An honored life, a peaceful end, And heav'n to crown it all! A - men.

290. ORTONVILLE C. M.

Anne Steele — Thomas Hastings, 1837

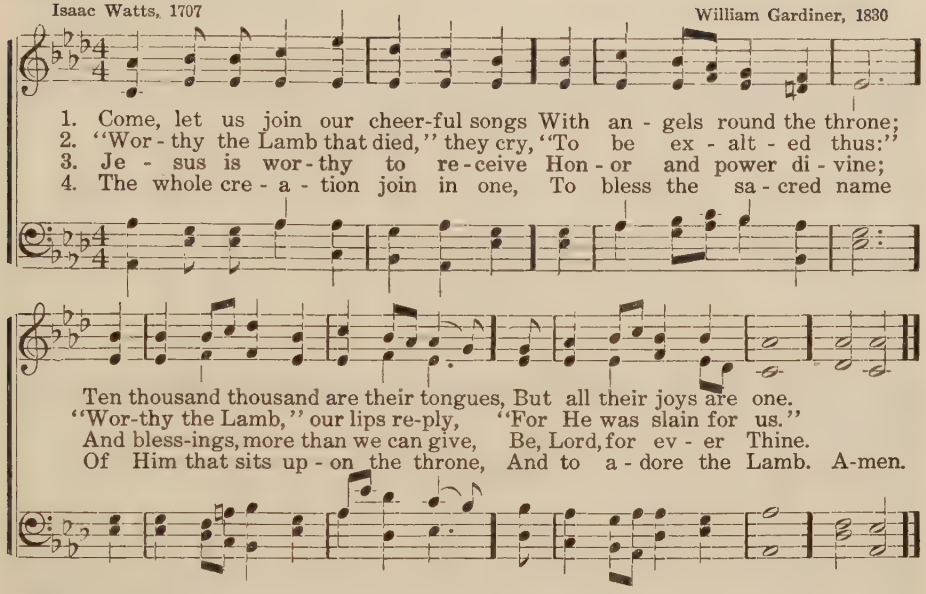

1. The Sav - iour! O what end-less charms Dwell in the bliss - ful sound!
2. Here par - don, life, and joys di - vine, In rich ef - fus - ion flow
Its in-fluence ev - 'ry fear dis-arms, And spreads sweet peace a - round,
For guilt - y reb - els, lost in sin, And doomed to end - less woe,
And spreads sweet peace a - round.
And doomed to end - less woe. A-men.

3 O the rich depth of love divine,
Of bliss, a boundless store;
Dear Saviour, let me call Thee mine,
I cannot wish for more.

4 On Thee alone my hope relies,
Beneath the cross I fall;
My Lord, my Life, my Sacrifice,
My Saviour and my All.

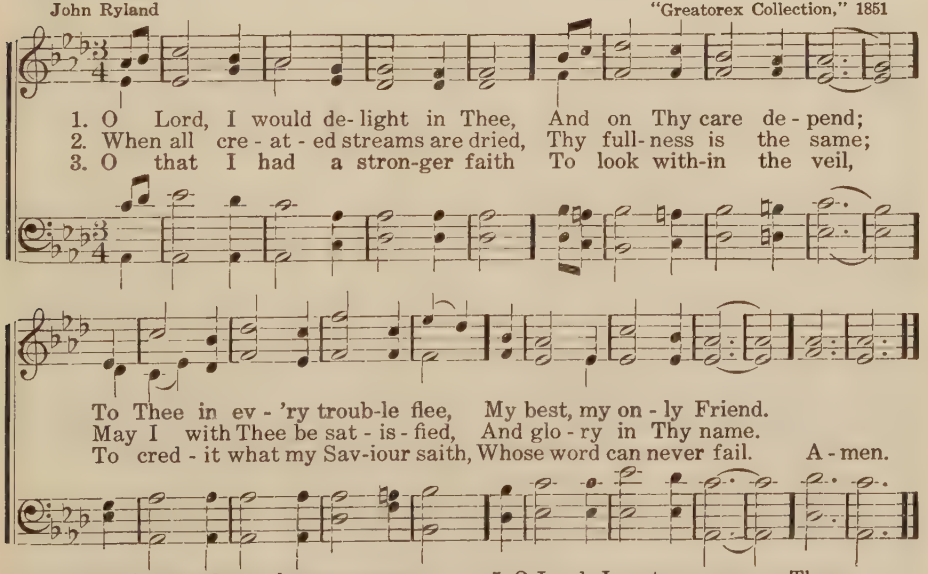
291. DEDHAM C. M.

Isaac Watts, 1707 — William Gardiner, 1830


1. Come, let us join our cheer-ful songs With an - gels round the throne;
2. "Wor - thy the Lamb that died," they cry, "To be ex - alt - ed thus:"
3. Je - sus is wor - thy to re - ceive Hon - or and power di - vine;
4. The whole cre - a - tion join in one, To bless the sa - cred name
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues, But all their joys are one.
"Wor-thy the Lamb," our lips re-ply, "For He was slain for us."
And bless-ings, more than we can give, Be, Lord, for ev - er Thine.
Of Him that sits up - on the throne, And to a - dore the Lamb. A-men.

292. MANOAH C. M.

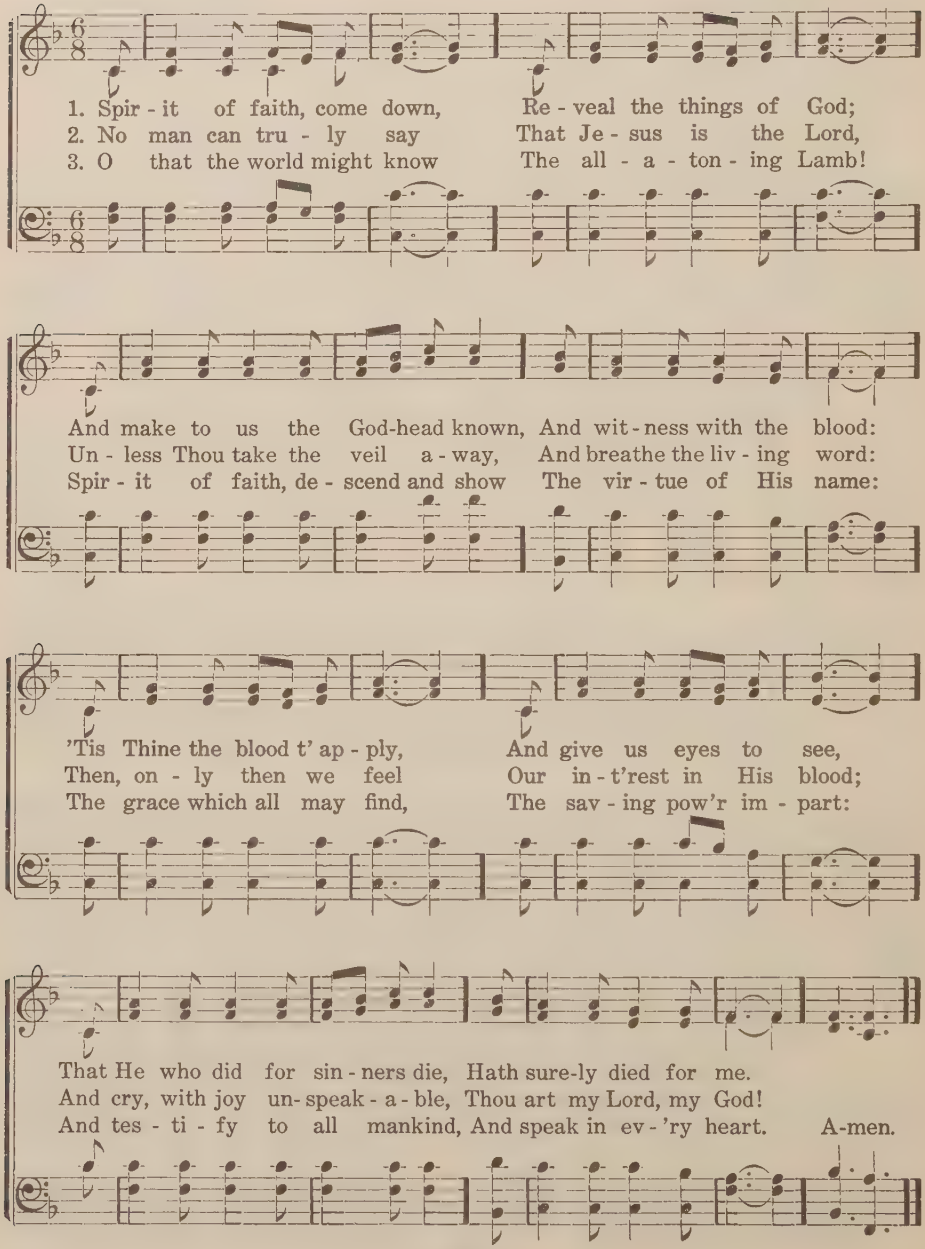
John Ryland — "Greatorex Collection," 1851


1. O Lord, I would de- light in Thee, And on Thy care de - pend;
2. When all cre - at - ed streams are dried, Thy full-ness is the same;
3. O that I had a stron-ger faith To look with-in the veil,
To Thee in ev - 'ry troub-le flee, My best, my on - ly Friend.
May I with Thee be sat - is - fied, And glo - ry in Thy name.
To cred - it what my Sav-iour saith, Whose word can never fail. A - men.

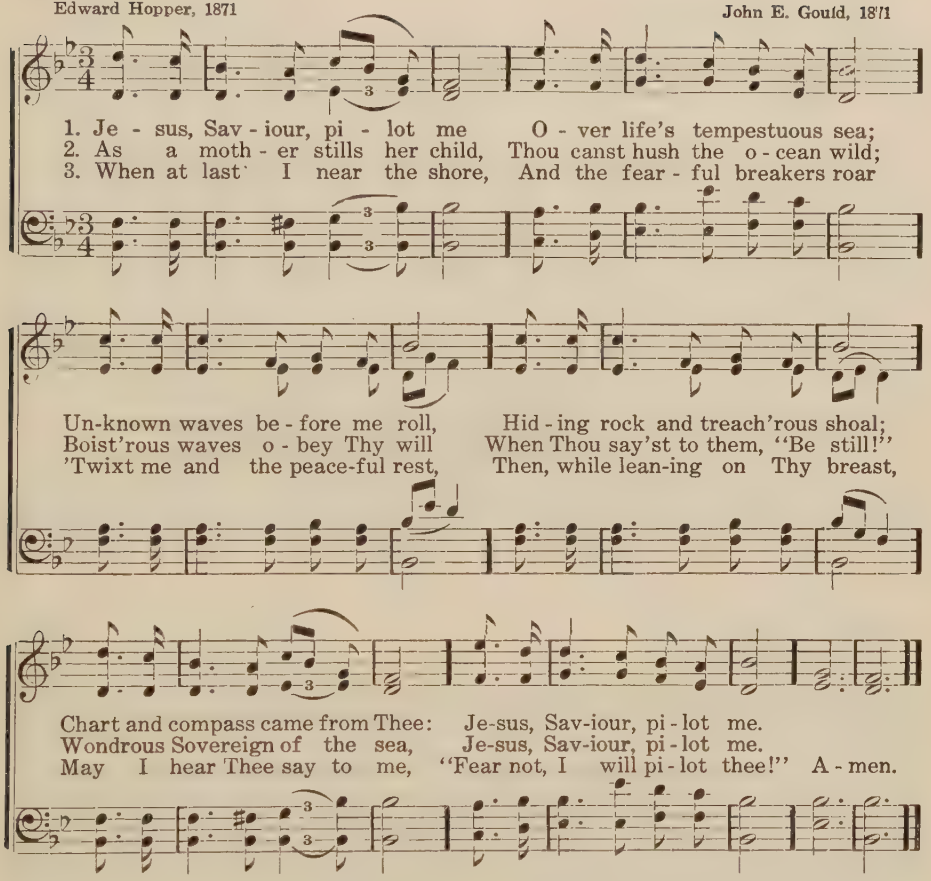
4 He, who has made my heaven secure,
Will here all good provide;
While Christ is rich, can I be poor!
What can I want beside?

5 O Lord, I cast my care on Thee,
I triumph and adore;
Henceforth my great concern shall be,
To love and praise Thee more.

293. LEBANON S. M. D.

John Zundel, 1855

1. Spir - it of faith, come down, Re - veal the things of God;
2. No man can tru - ly say That Je - sus is the Lord,
3. O that the world might know The all - a - ton - ing Lamb!
And make to us the God-head known, And wit - ness with the blood:
Un - less Thou take the veil a - way, And breathe the liv - ing word:
Spir - it of faith, de - scend and show The vir - tue of His name:
'Tis Thine the blood t' ap - ply, And give us eyes to see,
Then, on - ly then we feel Our in - t'rest in His blood;
The grace which all may find, The sav - ing pow'r im - part:
That He who did for sin - ners die, Hath sure-ly died for me.
And cry, with joy un- speak - a - ble, Thou art my Lord, my God!
And tes - ti - fy to all mankind, And speak in ev - 'ry heart. A-men.

294. PILOT 777777.

Edward Hopper, 1871 — John E. Gould, 1871

1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tempestuous sea;
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful breakers roar
Un-known waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treach'rous shoal;
Boist'rous waves o - bey Thy will When Thou say'st to them, "Be still!"
'Twixt me and the peace-ful rest, Then, while lean-ing on Thy breast,
Chart and compass came from Thee: Je-sus, Sav-iour, pi - lot me.
Wondrous Sovereign of the sea, Je-sus, Sav-iour, pi - lot me.
May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee!" A - men.

295. PILOT 777777.

1 Quiet, Lord, my froward heart;
Make me teachable and mild,
Upright, simple, free from art;
Make me as a little child,
From distrust and envy free,
Pleased with all that pleases Thee.

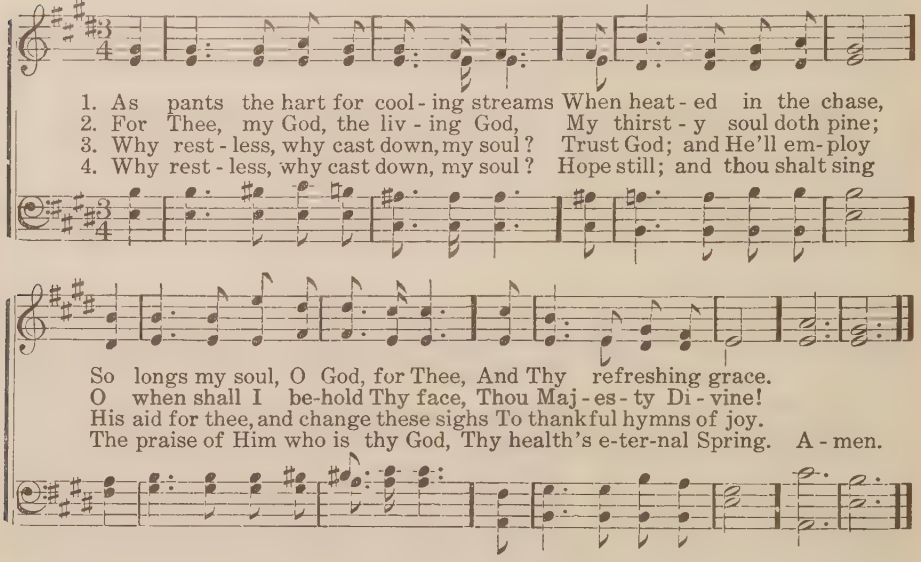
2 What Thou shalt to-day provide
Let me as a child receive;
What to-morrow may betide
Calmly to Thy wisdom leave:
'Tis enough that Thou wilt care;
Why should I the burden bear?

3 As a little child relies
On a care beyond his own,
Knows he's neither strong nor wise,
Fears to stir a step alone,—
Let me thus with Thee abide,
As my Father, Guard, and Guide.

John Newton, 1779

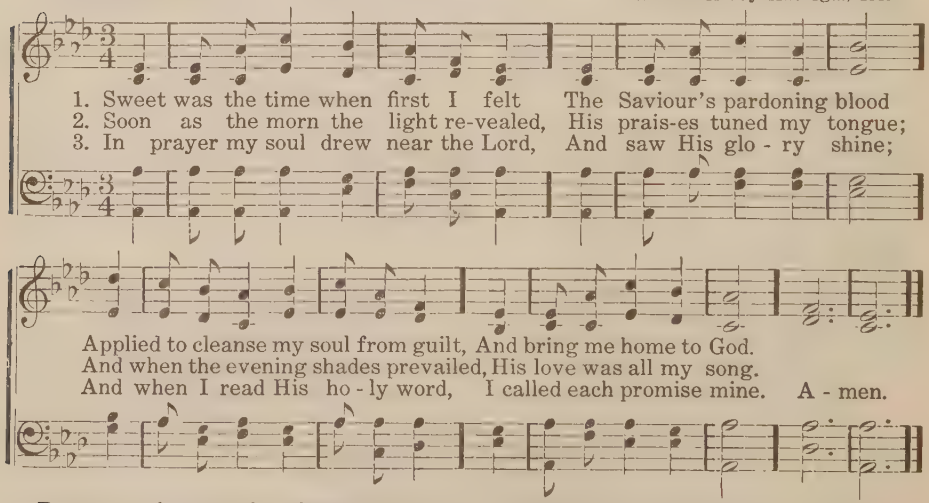
296. SERENITY C. M.

Tate and Brady's "New Version", 1696 — Arr. from William V. Wallace, 1855


1. As pants the hart for cool - ing streams When heat - ed in the chase,
2. For Thee, my God, the liv - ing God, My thirst - y soul doth pine;
3. Why rest - less, why cast down, my soul? Trust God; and He'll em - ploy
4. Why rest - less, why cast down, my soul? Hope still; and thou shalt sing
So longs my soul, O God, for Thee, And Thy refreshing grace.
O when shall I be-hold Thy face, Thou Maj - es - ty Di - vine!
His aid for thee, and change these sighs To thankful hymns of joy.
The praise of Him who is thy God, Thy health's e-ter-nal Spring. A - men.

297. EVAN C. M.

John Newton — William Henry Havergal, 1846

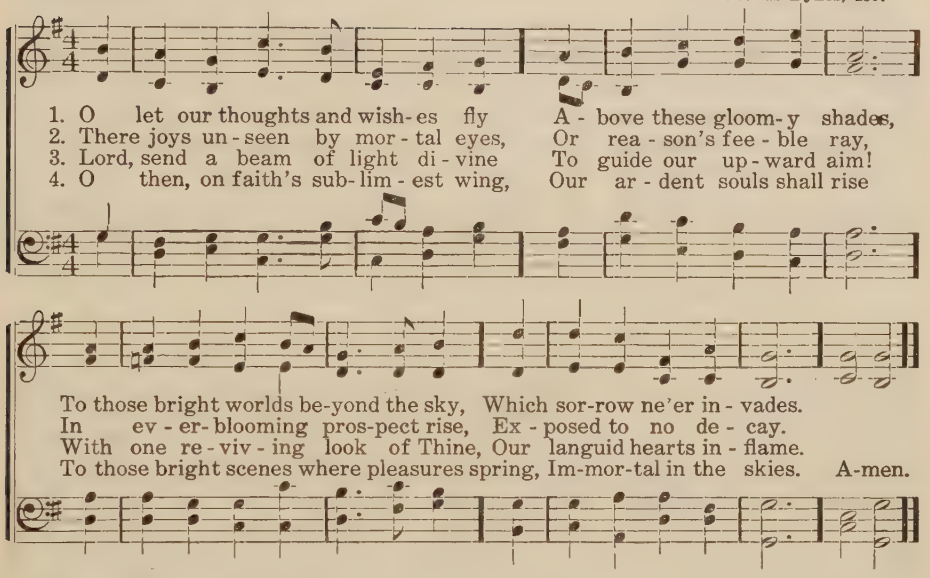

1. Sweet was the time when first I felt The Saviour's pardoning blood
2. Soon as the morn the light re-vealed, His prais-es tuned my tongue;
3. In prayer my soul drew near the Lord, And saw His glo - ry shine;
Applied to cleanse my soul from guilt, And bring me home to God.
And when the evening shades prevailed, His love was all my song.
And when I read His ho - ly word, I called each promise mine. A - men.

4 But now, when evening shade prevails,
My soul in darkness mourns;
And when the morn the light reveals,
No light to me returns.

5 Rise, Lord, and help me to prevail;
O make my soul Thy care;
I know Thy mercy cannot fail;
Let me that mercy share.

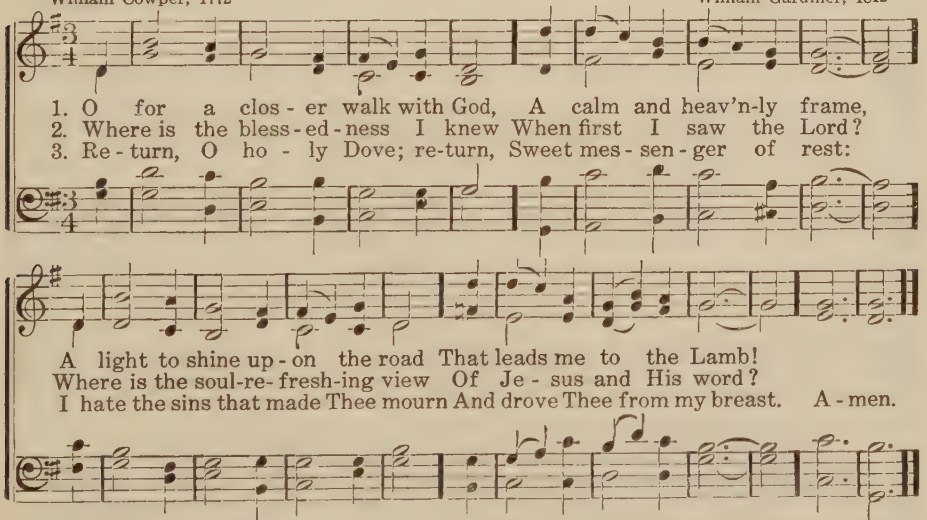
298. FAITH C. M.

Anne Steele — John Bacchus Dykes, 1867


1. O let our thoughts and wish-es fly A-bove these gloom-y shades,
2. There joys un-seen by mor-tal eyes, Or rea-son's fee-ble ray,
3. Lord, send a beam of light di-vine To guide our up-ward aim!
4. O then, on faith's sub-lim-est wing, Our ar-dent souls shall rise
To those bright worlds be-yond the sky, Which sor-row ne'er in-vades.
In ev-er-blooming pros-pect rise, Ex-posed to no de-cay.
With one re-viv-ing look of Thine, Our languid hearts in-flame.
To those bright scenes where pleasures spring, Im-mor-tal in the skies. A-men.

299. BELMONT C. M.

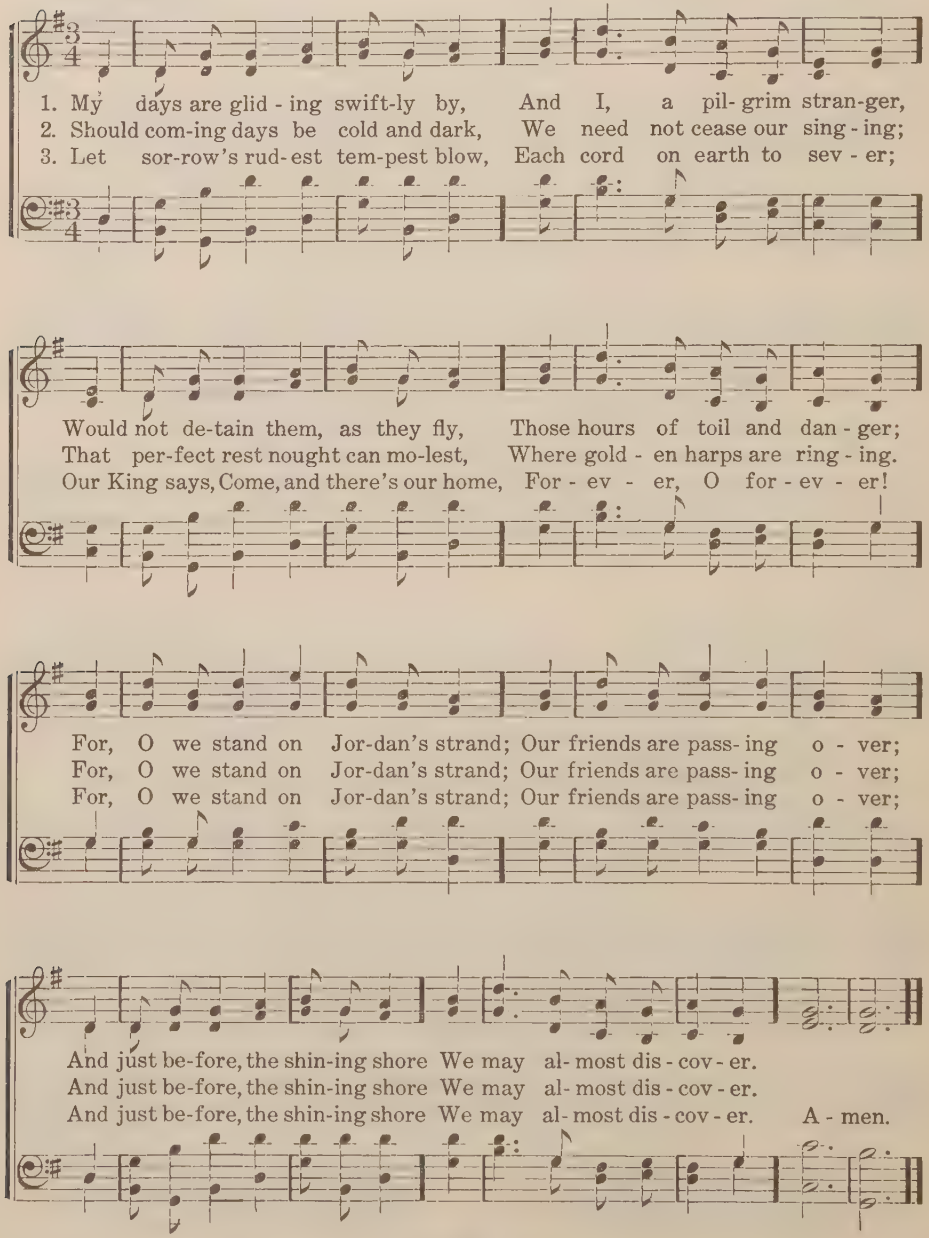
William Cowper, 1772 — William Gardiner, 1812


1. O for a clos-er walk with God, A calm and heav'n-ly frame,
2. Where is the bless-ed-ness I knew When first I saw the Lord?
3. Re-turn, O ho-ly Dove; re-turn, Sweet mes-sen-ger of rest:
A light to shine up-on the road That leads me to the Lamb!
Where is the soul-re-fresh-ing view Of Je-sus and His word?
I hate the sins that made Thee mourn And drove Thee from my breast. A-men.

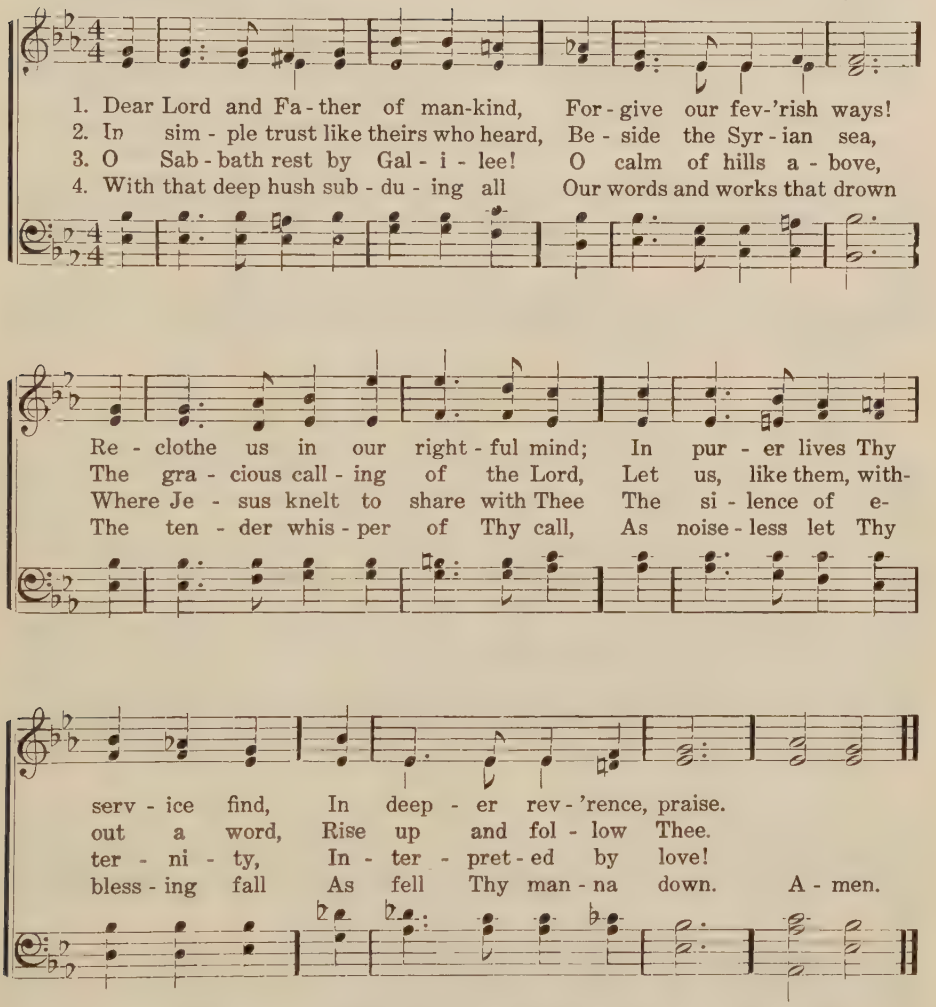
4 The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from Thy throne,
And worship only Thee.

5 So shall my walk be close with God,
Calm and serene my frame;
So purer light shall mark the road
That leads me to the Lamb.

300. SHINING SHORE 8 7 8 7 D.

David Nelson, 1835 — George F. Root

1. My days are glid - ing swift-ly by, And I, a pil- grim stran-ger,
2. Should com-ing days be cold and dark, We need not cease our sing - ing;
3. Let sor-row's rud- est tem-pest blow, Each cord on earth to sev - er;
Would not de-tain them, as they fly, Those hours of toil and dan - ger;
That per-fect rest nought can mo-lest, Where gold - en harps are ring - ing.
Our King says, Come, and there's our home, For - ev - er, O for - ev - er!
For, O we stand on Jor-dan's strand; Our friends are pass- ing o - ver;
For, O we stand on Jor-dan's strand; Our friends are pass- ing o - ver;
For, O we stand on Jor-dan's strand; Our friends are pass- ing o - ver;
And just be-fore, the shin-ing shore We may al- most dis - cov - er.
And just be-fore, the shin-ing shore We may al- most dis - cov - er.
And just be-fore, the shin-ing shore We may al- most dis - cov - er. A - men.

301. ELTON 8 6 8 8 6.

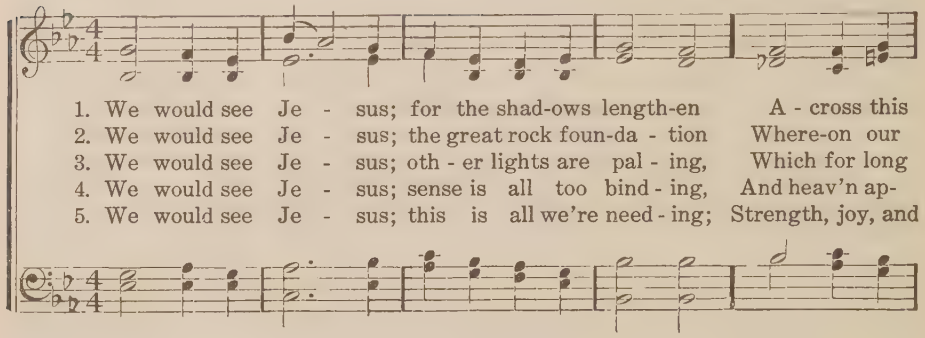
John G. Whittier, 1872 — Frederick C. Maker, 1887

1. Dear Lord and Fa - ther of man-kind, For - give our fev-'rish ways!
2. In sim - ple trust like theirs who heard, Be - side the Syr - ian sea,
3. O Sab - bath rest by Gal - i - lee! O calm of hills a - bove,
4. With that deep hush sub - du - ing all Our words and works that drown
Re - clothe us in our right - ful mind; In pur - er lives Thy
The gra - cious call - ing of the Lord, Let us, like them, with-
Where Je - sus knelt to share with Thee The si - lence of e-
The ten - der whis - per of Thy call, As noise - less let Thy
serv - ice find, In deep - er rev - 'rence, praise.
out a word, Rise up and fol - low Thee.
ter - ni - ty, In - ter - pret - ed by love!
bless - ing fall As fell Thy man - na down. A - men.

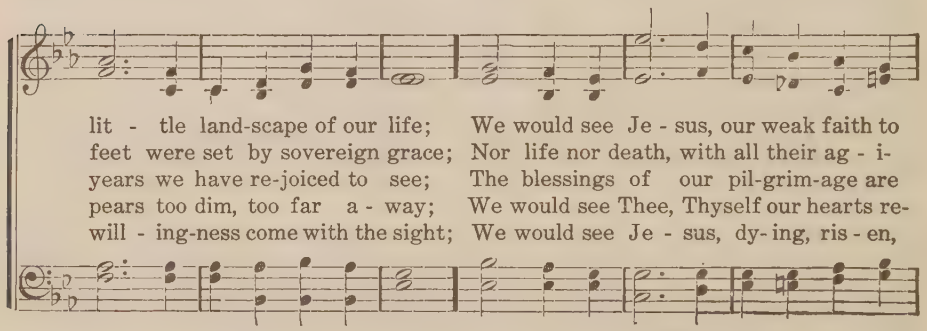
5 Drop Thy still dews of quietness,
Till all our strivings cease;
Take from our souls the strain and stress,
And let our ordered lives confess
The beauty of Thy peace.

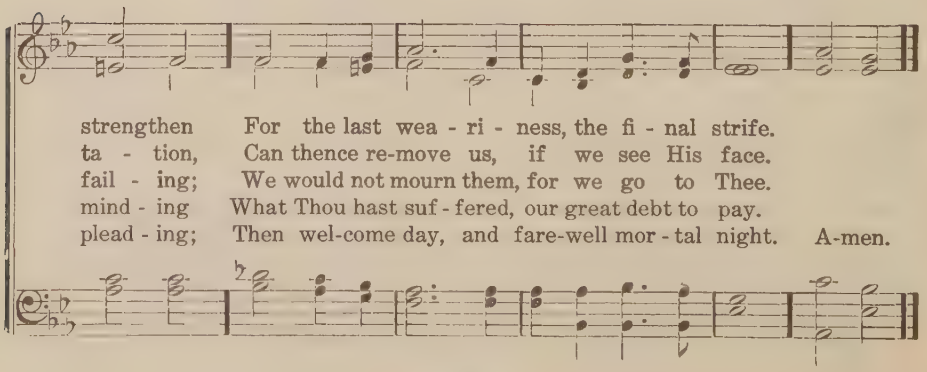
6 Breathe through the pulses of desire
Thy coolness and Thy balm;
Let sense be dumb, its heats expire;
Speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,
O still small voice of calm.

302. FELIX 11 10 11 10.

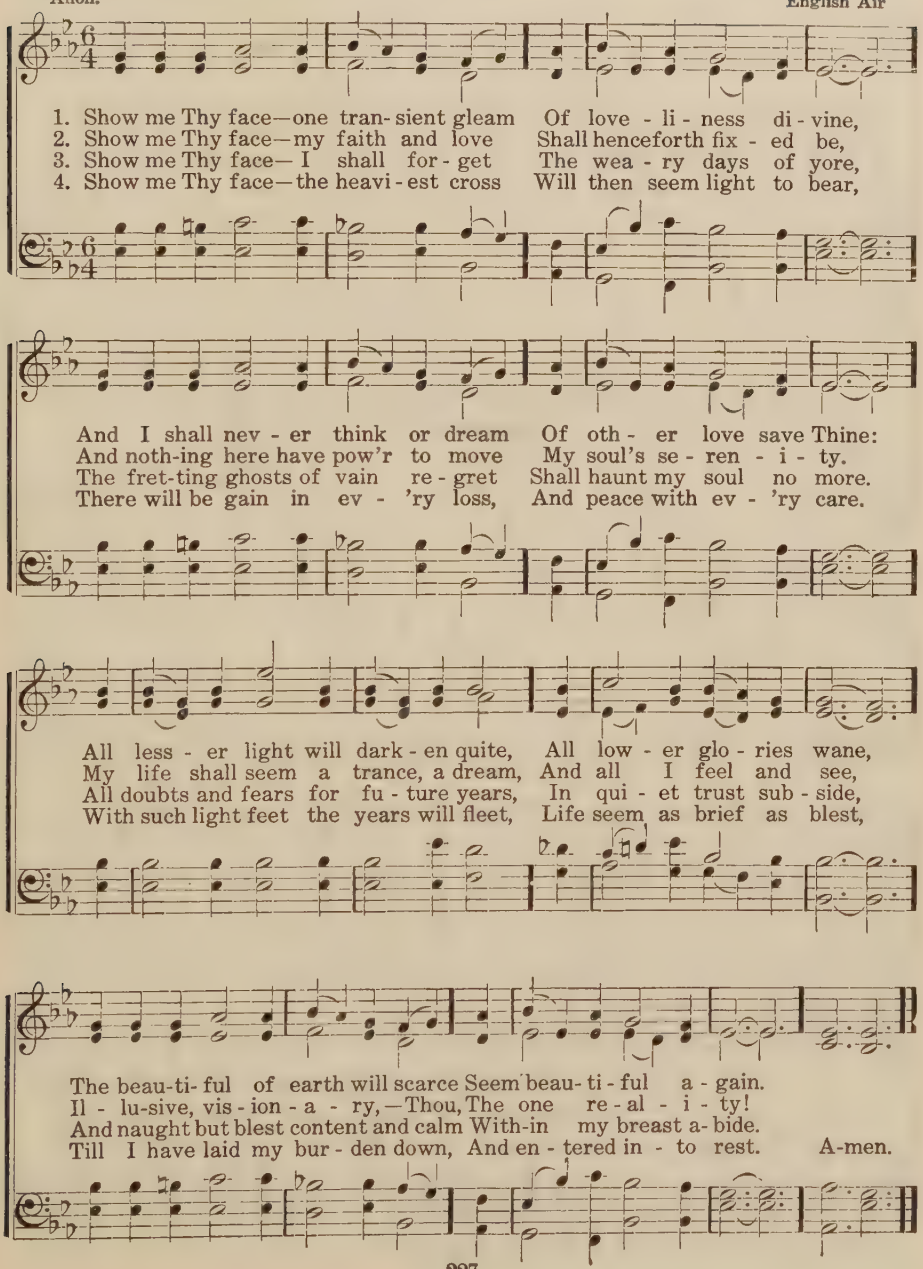
Anna B. Warner, 1858 — Arr. from Mendelssohn, (1809–1847)


1. We would see Je - sus; for the shad-ows length-en A - cross this
2. We would see Je - sus; the great rock foun-da - tion Where-on our
3. We would see Je - sus; oth - er lights are pal - ing, Which for long
4. We would see Je - sus; sense is all too bind - ing, And heav'n ap-
5. We would see Je - sus; this is all we're need - ing; Strength, joy, and


lit - tle land-scape of our life; We would see Je - sus, our weak faith to
feet were set by sovereign grace; Nor life nor death, with all their ag - i-
years we have re-joiced to see; The blessings of our pil-grim-age are
pears too dim, too far a - way; We would see Thee, Thyself our hearts re-
will - ing-ness come with the sight; We would see Je - sus, dy- ing, ris - en,

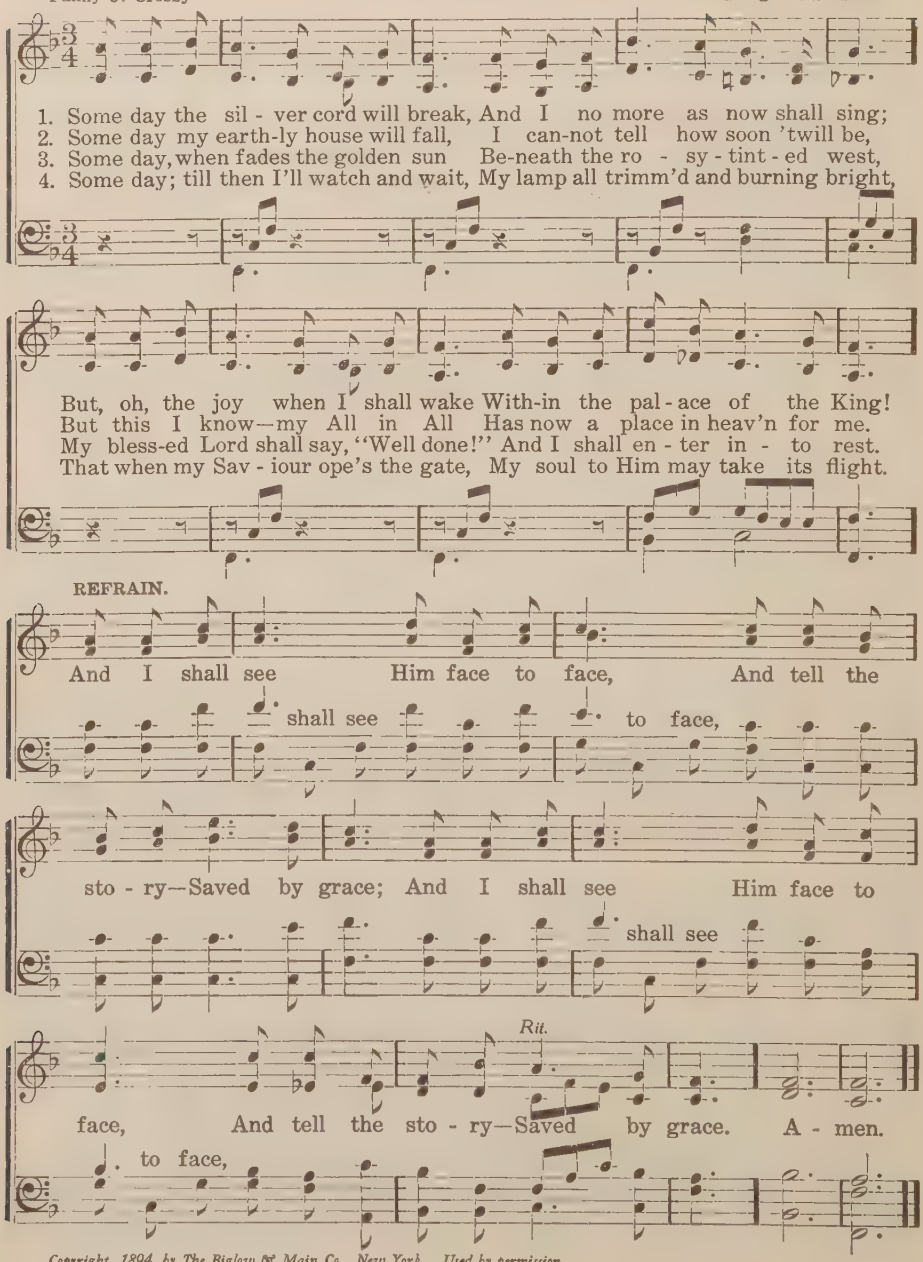

strengthen For the last wea - ri - ness, the fi - nal strife.
ta - tion, Can thence re-move us, if we see His face.
fail - ing; We would not mourn them, for we go to Thee.
mind - ing What Thou hast suf - fered, our great debt to pay.
plead - ing; Then wel-come day, and fare-well mor - tal night. A-men.

303. SHOW ME THY FACE 8 6 8 6 D.

Anon. English Air

1. Show me Thy face—one tran- sient gleam Of love - li - ness di - vine,
2. Show me Thy face—my faith and love Shall henceforth fix - ed be,
3. Show me Thy face— I shall for - get The wea - ry days of yore,
4. Show me Thy face—the heavi - est cross Will then seem light to bear,
And I shall nev - er think or dream Of oth - er love save Thine:
And noth-ing here have pow'r to move My soul's se - ren - i - ty.
The fret-ting ghosts of vain re - gret Shall haunt my soul no more.
There will be gain in ev - 'ry loss, And peace with ev - 'ry care.
All less - er light will dark - en quite, All low - er glo - ries wane,
My life shall seem a trance, a dream, And all I feel and see,
All doubts and fears for fu - ture years, In qui - et trust sub - side,
With such light feet the years will fleet, Life seem as brief as blest,
The beau-ti- ful of earth will scarce Seem beau- ti - ful a - gain.
Il - lu-sive, vis - ion - a - ry,—Thou, The one re - al - i - ty!
And naught but blest content and calm With-in my breast a- bide.
Till I have laid my bur - den down, And en - tered in - to rest. A-men.

304. SAVED BY GRACE 8 8 8 8. With Refrain.

Fanny J. Crosby — George C. Stebbins


1. Some day the sil - ver cord will break, And I no more as now shall sing;
2. Some day my earth-ly house will fall, I can-not tell how soon 'twill be,
3. Some day, when fades the golden sun Be-neath the ro - sy - tint - ed west,
4. Some day; till then I'll watch and wait, My lamp all trimm'd and burning bright,
But, oh, the joy when I shall wake With-in the pal - ace of the King!
But this I know—my All in All Has now a place in heav'n for me.
My bless-ed Lord shall say, "Well done!" And I shall en - ter in - to rest.
That when my Sav - iour ope's the gate, My soul to Him may take its flight.
REFRAIN.
And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the
shall see
to face,
sto - ry—Saved by grace; And I shall see Him face to
shall see
Rit.
face, And tell the sto - ry—Saved by grace. A - men.
to face,

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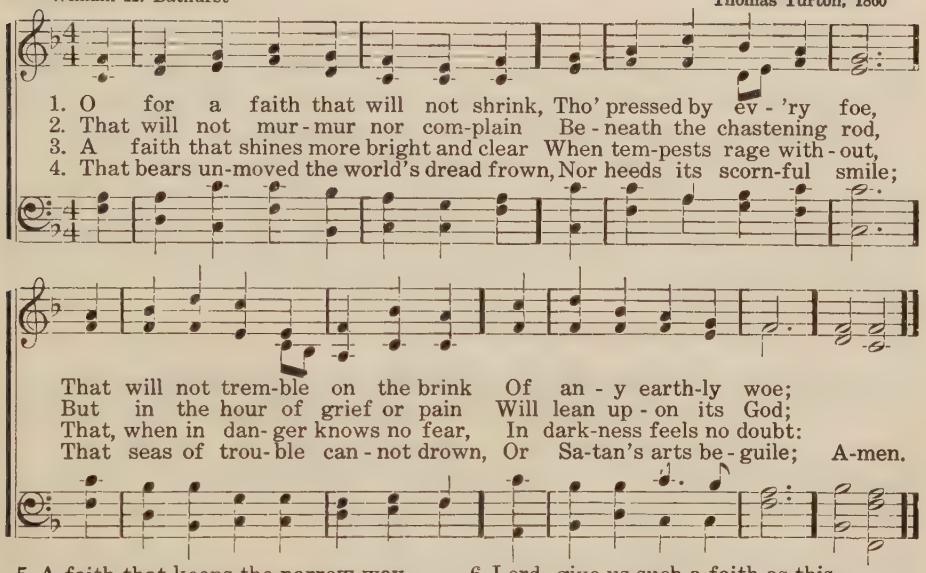
305. ST. ETHELDREDA C. M.

William H. Bathurst — Thomas Turton, 1860

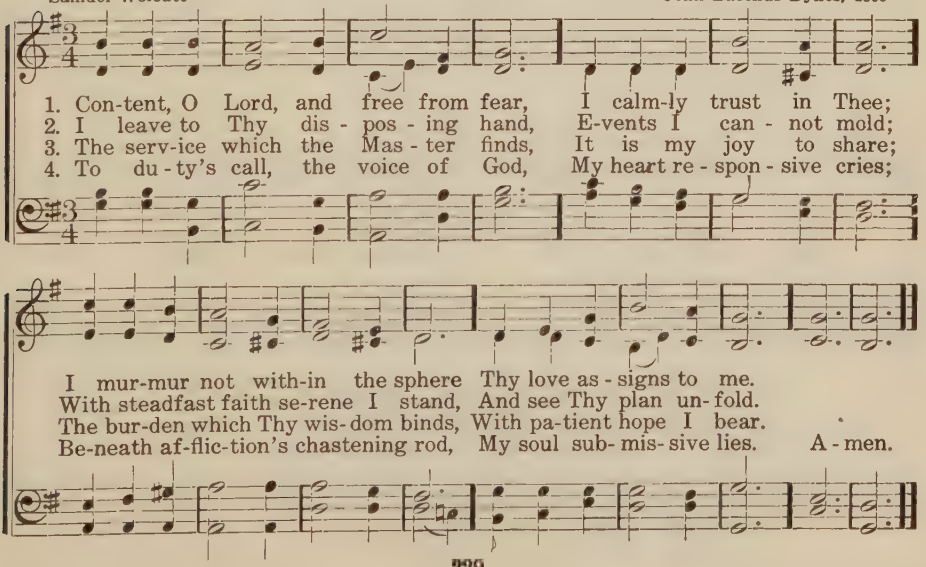

1. O for a faith that will not shrink, Tho' pressed by ev - 'ry foe,
2. That will not mur - mur nor com-plain Be - neath the chastening rod,
3. A faith that shines more bright and clear When tem-pests rage with - out,
4. That bears un-moved the world's dread frown, Nor heeds its scorn-ful smile;
That will not trem-ble on the brink Of an - y earth-ly woe;
But in the hour of grief or pain Will lean up - on its God;
That, when in dan- ger knows no fear, In dark-ness feels no doubt:
That seas of trou- ble can - not drown, Or Sa-tan's arts be - guile; A-men.

5 A faith that keeps the narrow way
Till life's last hour is fled,
And with a pure and heavenly ray
Illumes a dying bed.

6 Lord, give us such a faith as this,
And then whate'er may come,
We'll taste, e'en here, the hallowed bliss
Of an eternal home.

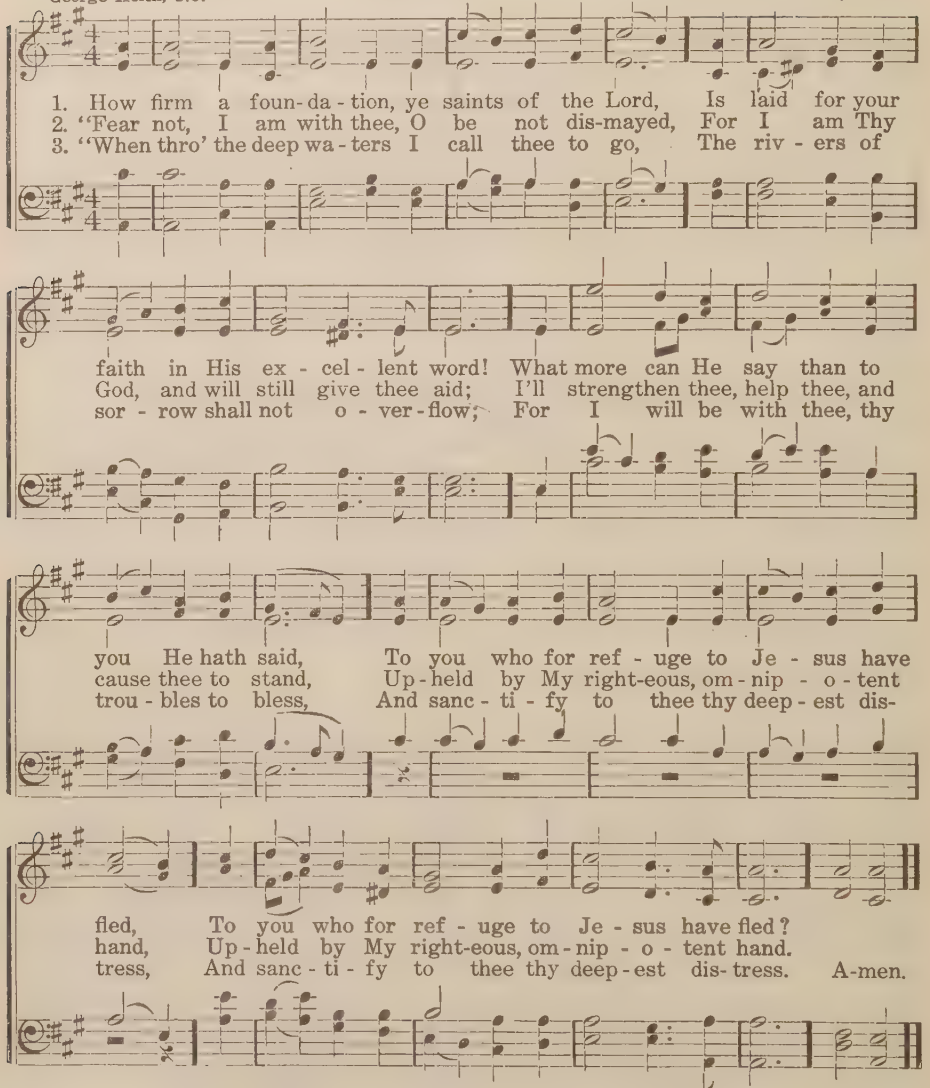
306. ST. AGNES C. M.

Samuel Wolcutt — John Bacchus Dykes, 1866


1. Con-tent, O Lord, and free from fear, I calm-ly trust in Thee;
2. I leave to Thy dis - pos - ing hand, E-vents I can - not mold;
3. The serv-ice which the Mas - ter finds, It is my joy to share;
4. To du - ty's call, the voice of God, My heart re - spon - sive cries;
I mur-mur not with-in the sphere Thy love as - signs to me.
With steadfast faith se-rene I stand, And see Thy plan un-fold.
The bur-den which Thy wis-dom binds, With pa-tient hope I bear.
Be-neath af-flic-tion's chastening rod, My soul sub- mis- sive lies. A - men.

307. PORTUGUESE HYMN (Adeste Fideles) 11 11 11 11.

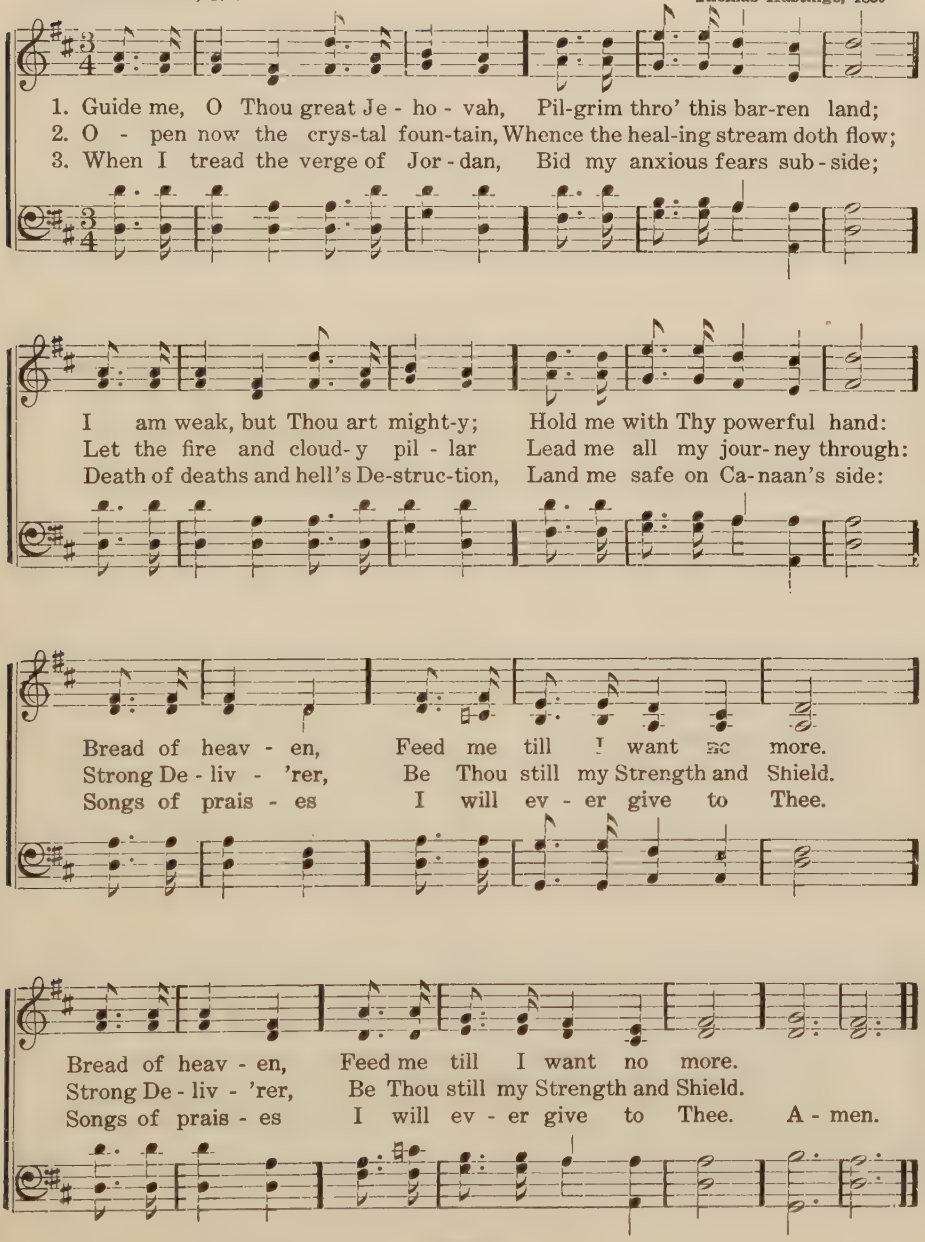
George Keith, 1787 — Anon., 1751


1. How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
2. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis-mayed, For I am Thy
3. "When thro' the deep wa-ters I call thee to go, The riv-ers of
faith in His ex-cel-lent word! What more can He say than to
God, and will still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and
sor-row shall not o-ver-flow; For I will be with thee, thy
you He hath said, To you who for ref-uge to Je-sus have
cause thee to stand, Up-held by My right-eous, om-nip-o-tent
trou-bles to bless, And sanc-ti-fy to thee thy deep-est dis-
fled, To you who for ref-uge to Je-sus have fled?
hand, Up-held by My right-eous, om-nip-o-tent hand.
tress, And sanc-ti-fy to thee thy deep-est dis-tress. A-men.

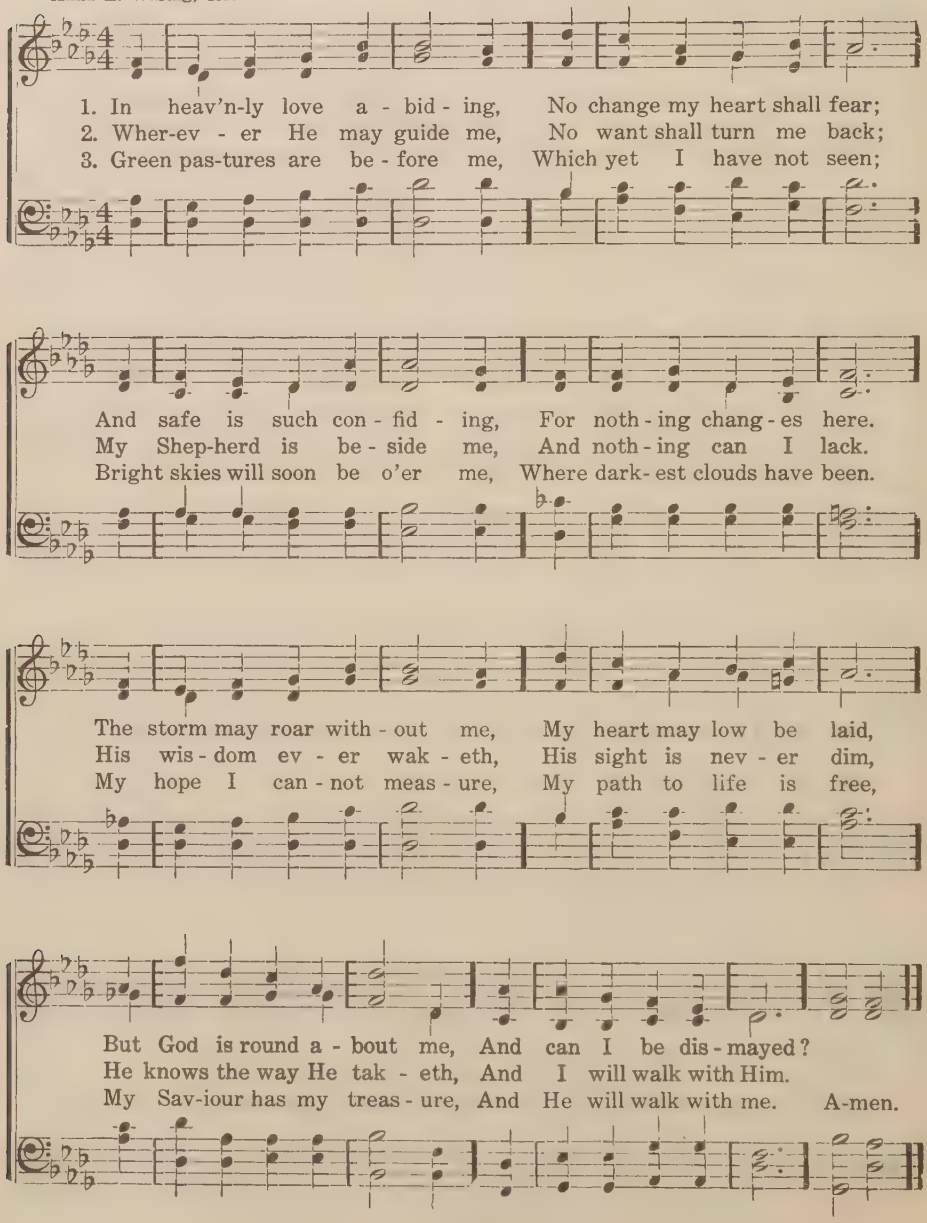
4 "When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply;
The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.

5 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
I will not, I will not desert to his foes;
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no never, no never forsake!"

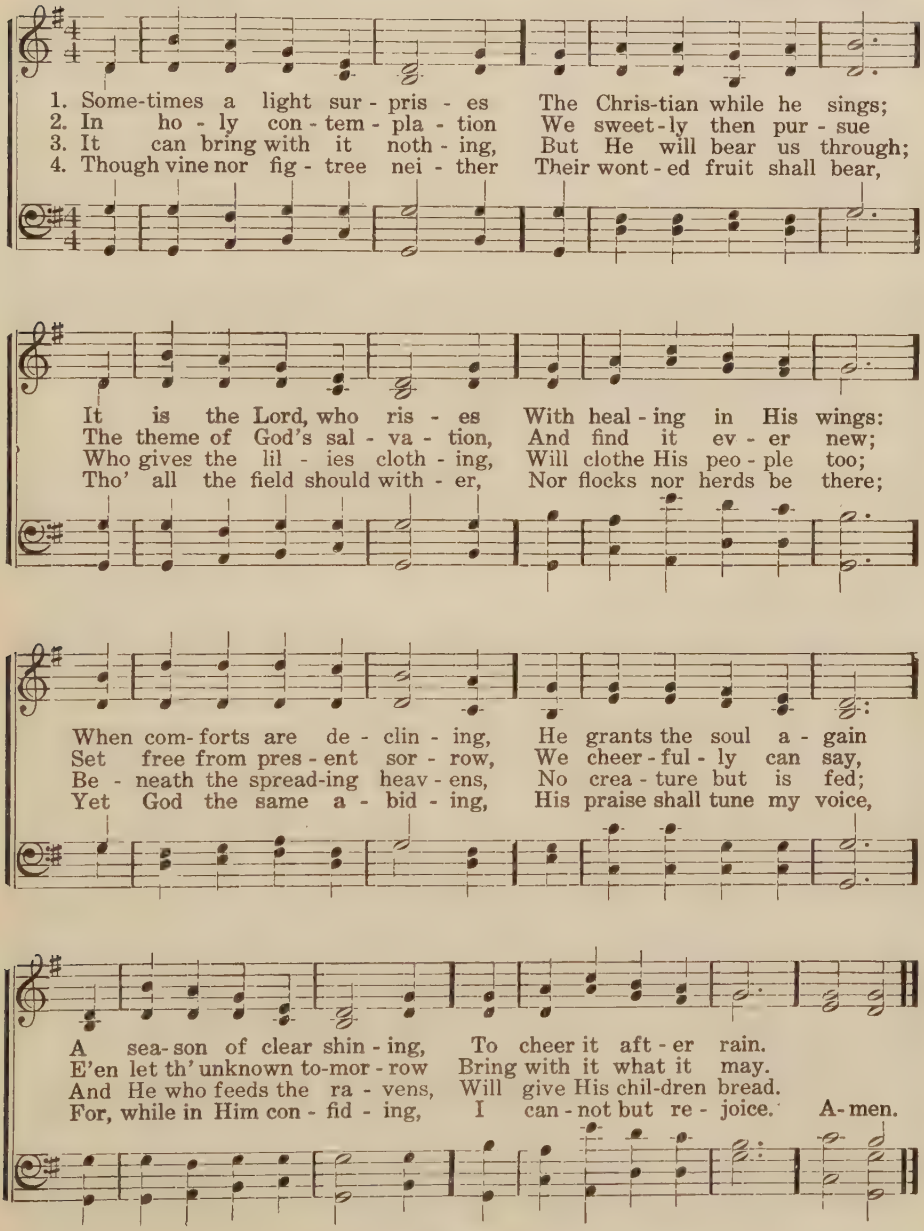
308. ZION 878747.

William Williams, 1745 — Thomas Hastings, 1830

1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil-grim thro' this bar-ren land;
2. O - pen now the crys-tal foun-tain, Whence the heal-ing stream doth flow;
3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my anxious fears sub - side;
I am weak, but Thou art might-y; Hold me with Thy powerful hand:
Let the fire and cloud-y pil - lar Lead me all my jour-ney through:
Death of deaths and hell's De-struc-tion, Land me safe on Ca-naan's side:
Bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no more.
Strong De - liv - 'rer, Be Thou still my Strength and Shield.
Songs of prais - es I will ev - er give to Thee.
Bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no more.
Strong De - liv - 'rer, Be Thou still my Strength and Shield.
Songs of prais - es I will ev - er give to Thee. A - men.

309. BENTLEY 7676 D.

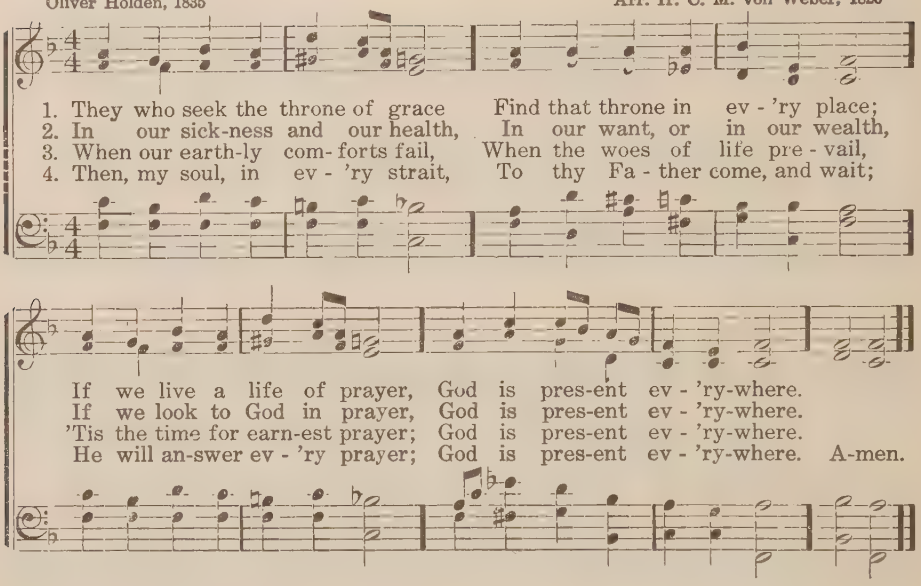
Anna L. Waring, 1850 — John Hullah, 1367

1. In heav'n-ly love a - bid - ing, No change my heart shall fear;
2. Wher-ev - er He may guide me, No want shall turn me back;
3. Green pas-tures are be - fore me, Which yet I have not seen;
And safe is such con - fid - ing, For noth - ing chang - es here.
My Shep-herd is be - side me, And noth - ing can I lack.
Bright skies will soon be o'er me, Where dark - est clouds have been.
The storm may roar with - out me, My heart may low be laid,
His wis - dom ev - er wak - eth, His sight is nev - er dim,
My hope I can - not meas - ure, My path to life is free,
But God is round a - bout me, And can I be dis - mayed?
He knows the way He tak - eth, And I will walk with Him.
My Sav-iour has my treas - ure, And He will walk with me. A-men.

310. CASKEY 7 6 7 6 D.

William Cowper, 1779 — Theodore E. Perkins

1. Some-times a light sur - pris - es The Chris-tian while he sings;
2. In ho - ly con - tem - pla - tion We sweet-ly then pur - sue
3. It can bring with it noth - ing, But He will bear us through;
4. Though vine nor fig - tree nei - ther Their wont - ed fruit shall bear,
It is the Lord, who ris - es With heal - ing in His wings:
The theme of God's sal - va - tion, And find it ev - er new;
Who gives the lil - ies cloth - ing, Will clothe His peo - ple too;
Tho' all the field should with - er, Nor flocks nor herds be there;
When com-forts are de - clin - ing, He grants the soul a - gain
Set free from pres - ent sor - row, We cheer - ful - ly can say,
Be - neath the spread-ing heav - ens, No crea - ture but is fed;
Yet God the same a - bid - ing, His praise shall tune my voice,
A sea-son of clear shin - ing, To cheer it aft - er rain.
E'en let th' unknown to-mor - row Bring with it what it may.
And He who feeds the ra - vens, Will give His chil-dren bread.
For, while in Him con - fid - ing, I can - not but re - joice. A-men.

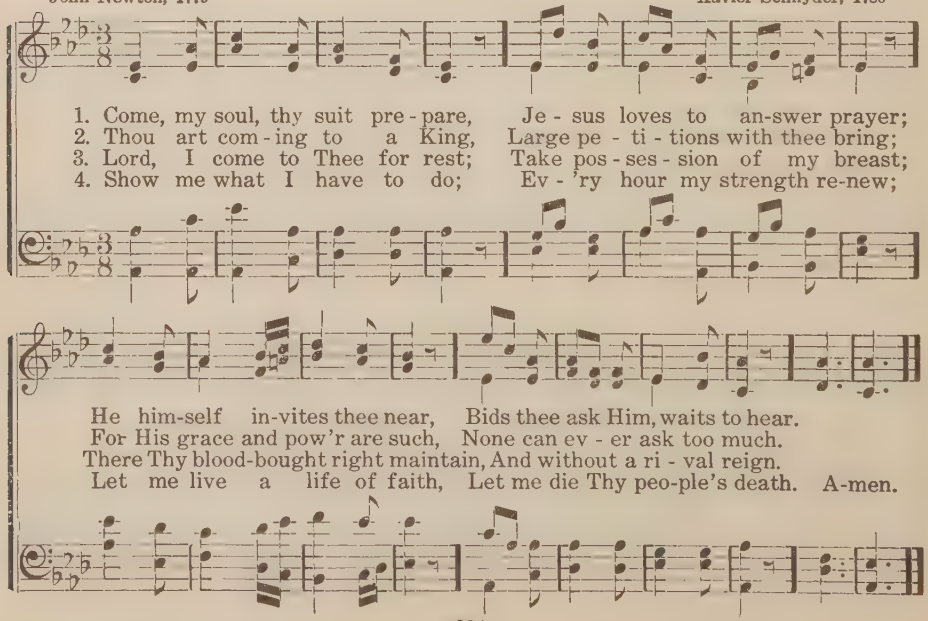
311. SEYMOUR 7777.

Oliver Holden, 1835 — Arr. fr. C. M. von Weber, 1826


1. They who seek the throne of grace Find that throne in ev - 'ry place;
2. In our sick-ness and our health, In our want, or in our wealth,
3. When our earth-ly com- forts fail, When the woes of life pre - vail,
4. Then, my soul, in ev - 'ry strait, To thy Fa - ther come, and wait;
If we live a life of prayer, God is pres-ent ev - 'ry-where.
If we look to God in prayer, God is pres-ent ev - 'ry-where.
'Tis the time for earn-est prayer; God is pres-ent ev - 'ry-where.
He will an-swer ev - 'ry prayer; God is pres-ent ev - 'ry-where. A-men.

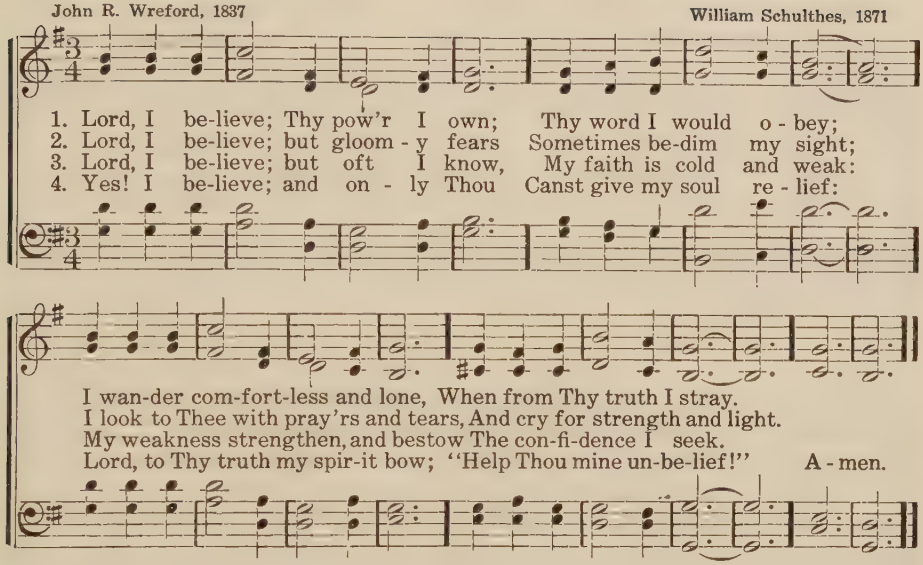
312. HORTON 7777.

John Newton, 1779 — Xavier Schnyder, 1786


1. Come, my soul, thy suit pre - pare, Je - sus loves to an-swer prayer;
2. Thou art com - ing to a King, Large pe - ti - tions with thee bring;
3. Lord, I come to Thee for rest; Take pos - ses - sion of my breast;
4. Show me what I have to do; Ev - 'ry hour my strength re-new;
He him-self in-vites thee near, Bids thee ask Him, waits to hear.
For His grace and pow'r are such, None can ev - er ask too much.
There Thy blood-bought right maintain, And without a ri - val reign.
Let me live a life of faith, Let me die Thy peo-ple's death. A-men.

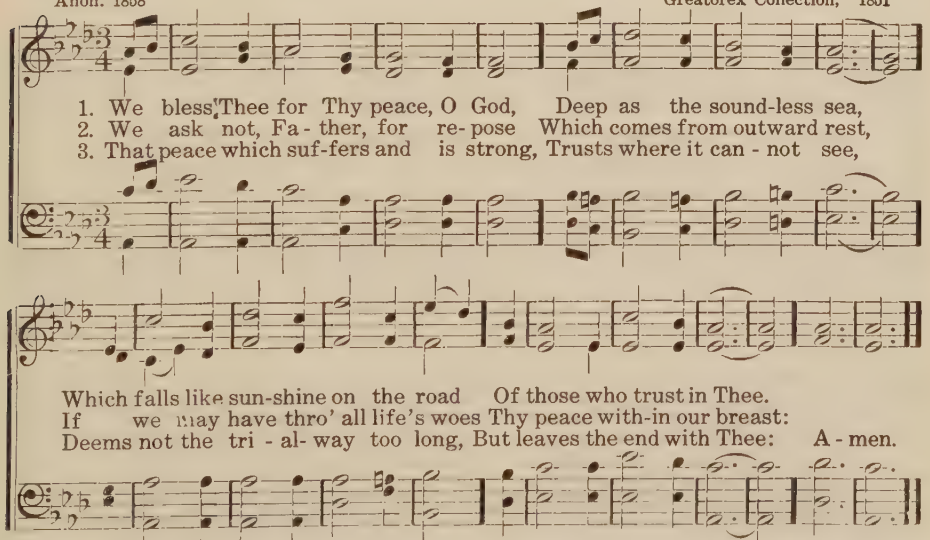
313. LAMBETH C. M.

John R. Wreford, 1837 — William Schulthes, 1871


1. Lord, I be-lieve; Thy pow'r I own; Thy word I would o - bey;
2. Lord, I be-lieve; but gloom - y fears Sometimes be-dim my sight;
3. Lord, I be-lieve; but oft I know, My faith is cold and weak:
4. Yes! I be-lieve; and on - ly Thou Canst give my soul re - lief:
I wan-der com-fort-less and lone, When from Thy truth I stray.
I look to Thee with pray'rs and tears, And cry for strength and light.
My weakness strengthen, and bestow The con-fi-dence I seek.
Lord, to Thy truth my spir-it bow; "Help Thou mine un-be-lief!" A - men.

314. MANOAH C. M.

Anon. 1858 — "Greatorex Collection," 1851

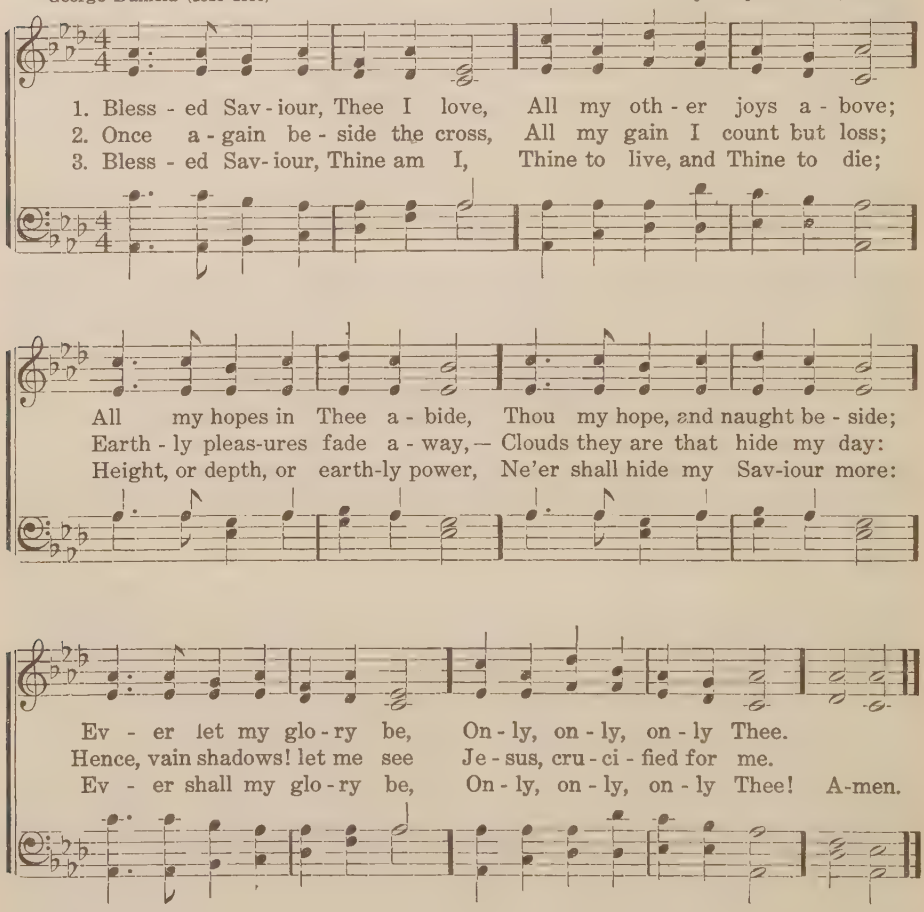

1. We bless Thee for Thy peace, O God, Deep as the sound-less sea,
2. We ask not, Fa - ther, for re - pose Which comes from outward rest,
3. That peace which suf-fers and is strong, Trusts where it can - not see,
Which falls like sun-shine on the road Of those who trust in Thee.
If we may have thro' all life's woes Thy peace with-in our breast:
Deems not the tri - al- way too long, But leaves the end with Thee: A - men.

4 That peace which flows serene and deep,
A river in the soul,
Whose banks a living verdure keep,
God's sunshine o'er the whole.

5 O Father, give our hearts this peace,
Whate'er the outward be,
Till all life's discipline shall cease,
And we go home to Thee.

315. SPANISH HYMN 777777.

George Duffield (1818–1888) — Arr. by Benjamin Carr, 1826


1. Bless - ed Sav - iour, Thee I love, All my oth - er joys a - bove;
2. Once a - gain be - side the cross, All my gain I count but loss;
3. Bless - ed Sav - iour, Thine am I, Thine to live, and Thine to die;
All my hopes in Thee a - bide, Thou my hope, and naught be - side;
Earth - ly pleas-ures fade a - way, — Clouds they are that hide my day:
Height, or depth, or earth-ly power, Ne'er shall hide my Sav-iour more:
Ev - er let my glo - ry be, On - ly, on - ly, on - ly Thee.
Hence, vain shadows! let me see Je - sus, cru - ci - fied for me.
Ev - er shall my glo - ry be, On - ly, on - ly, on - ly Thee! A-men.

316. SPANISH HYMN 777777.

1 Jesus, Master, whose I am,
Purchased Thine alone to be,
By Thy blood, O spotless Lamb,
Shed so willingly for me;
Let my heart be all Thine own,
Let me live to Thee alone.

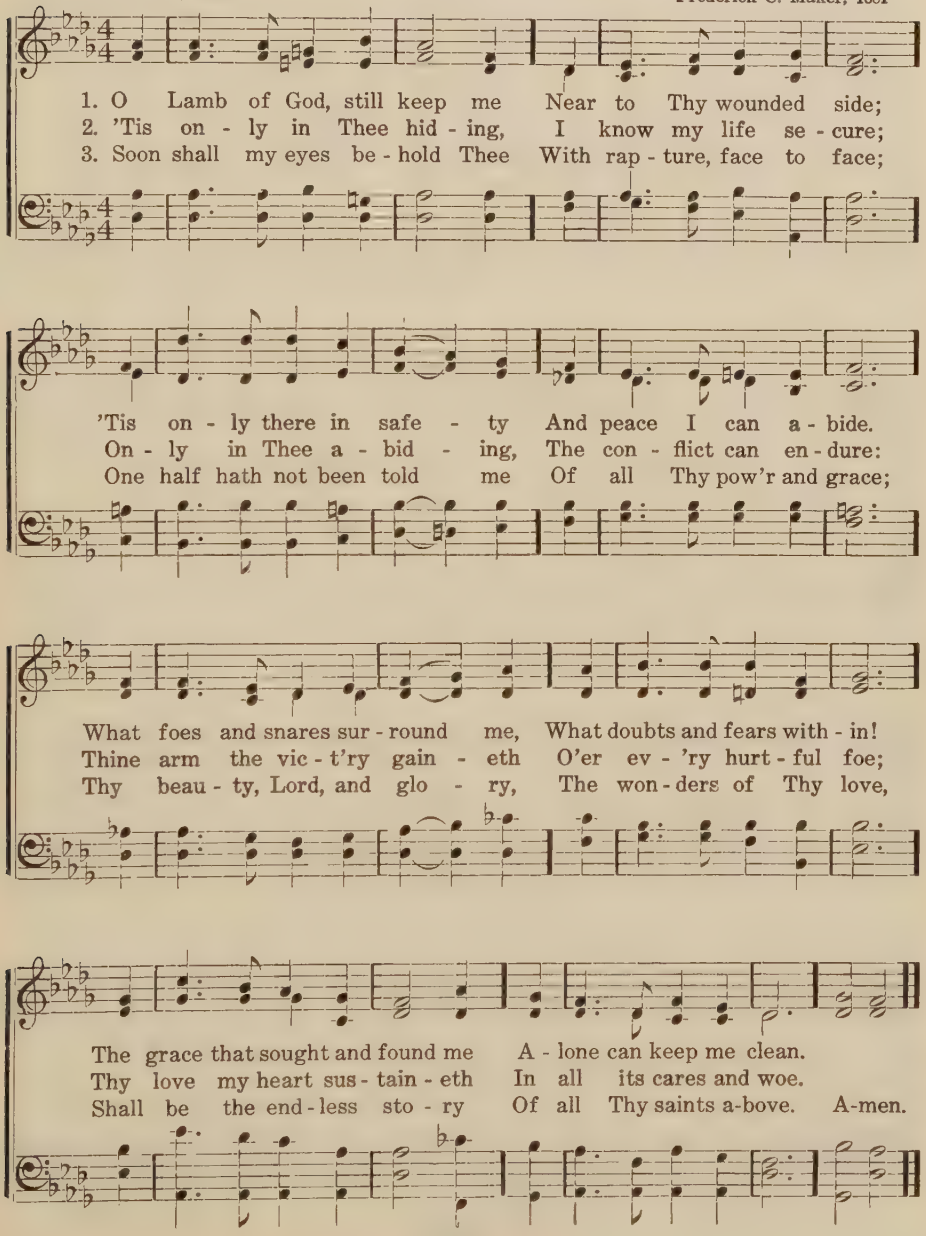
2 Other lords have long held sway;
Now Thy name alone to bear,
Thy dear voice alone obey,
Is my daily, hourly prayer.
Whom have I in heaven but Thee?
Nothing else my joy can be.

3 Jesus, Master, I am Thine;
Keep me faithful, keep me near;
Let Thy presence in me shine
All my homeward way to cheer.
Jesus, at Thy feet I fall,
Oh, be Thou my All in All.

Frances R. Havergal, (1836–1879)

317. ST. CHRISTOPHER 7 6 7 6 D.

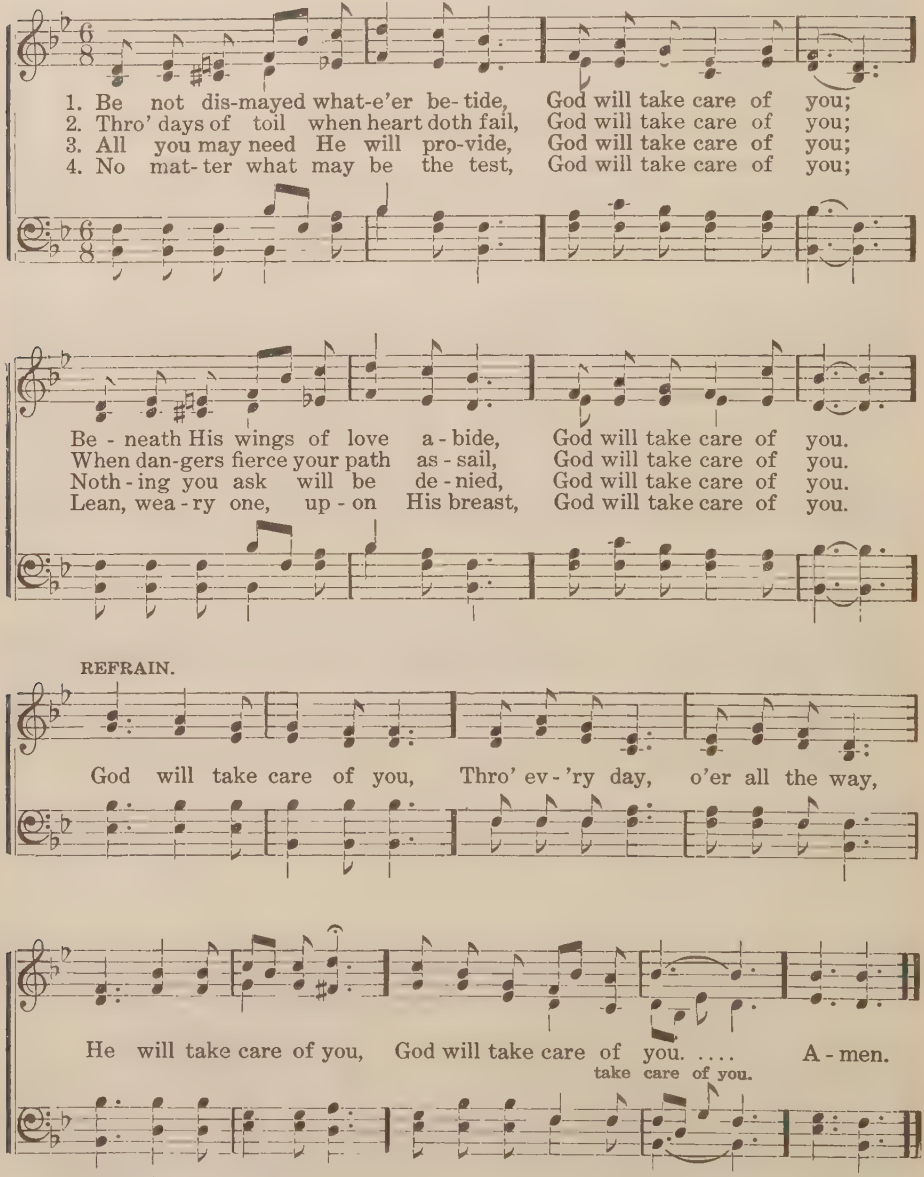
James G. Deck, 1842 — Frederick C. Maker, 1881


1. O Lamb of God, still keep me Near to Thy wounded side;
2. 'Tis on - ly in Thee hid - ing, I know my life se - cure;
3. Soon shall my eyes be - hold Thee With rap - ture, face to face;
'Tis on - ly there in safe - ty And peace I can a - bide.
On - ly in Thee a - bid - ing, The con - flict can en - dure:
One half hath not been told me Of all Thy pow'r and grace;
What foes and snares sur - round me, What doubts and fears with - in!
Thine arm the vic - t'ry gain - eth O'er ev - 'ry hurt - ful foe;
Thy beau - ty, Lord, and glo - ry, The won - ders of Thy love,
The grace that sought and found me A - lone can keep me clean.
Thy love my heart sus - tain - eth In all its cares and woe.
Shall be the end - less sto - ry Of all Thy saints a-bove. A-men.

318. GOD WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU 8 6 8 6. With Refrain.

Dedicated to my wife, Mrs. John A. Davis

C. D. Martin W. S. Martin


1. Be not dis-mayed what-e'er be-tide, God will take care of you;
2. Thro' days of toil when heart doth fail, God will take care of you;
3. All you may need He will pro-vide, God will take care of you;
4. No mat-ter what may be the test, God will take care of you;
Be-neath His wings of love a-bide, God will take care of you.
When dan-gers fierce your path as-sail, God will take care of you.
Noth-ing you ask will be de-nied, God will take care of you.
Lean, wea-ry one, up-on His breast, God will take care of you.
REFRAIN.
God will take care of you, Thro' ev-'ry day, o'er all the way,
He will take care of you, God will take care of you. .... A-men.
take care of you.

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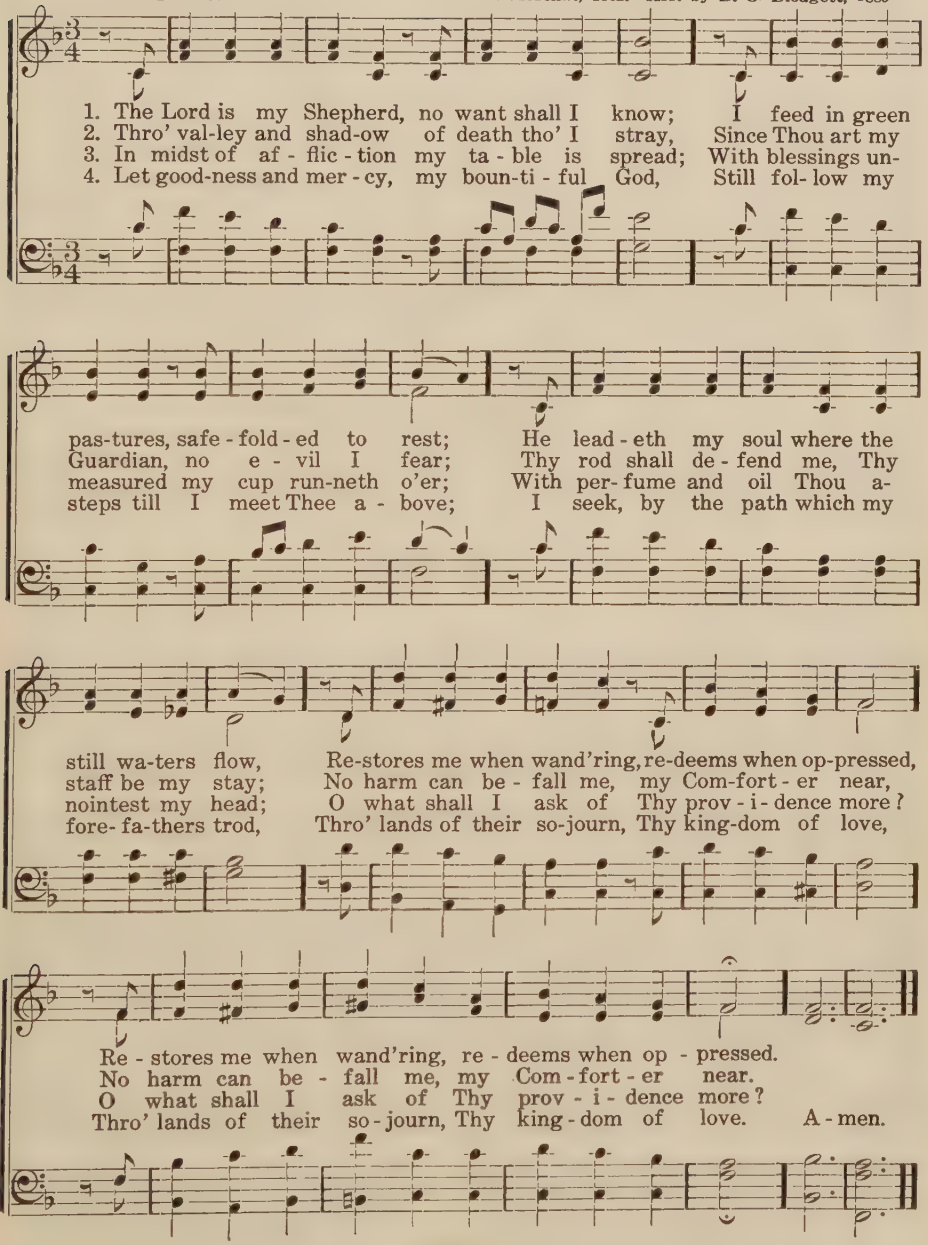
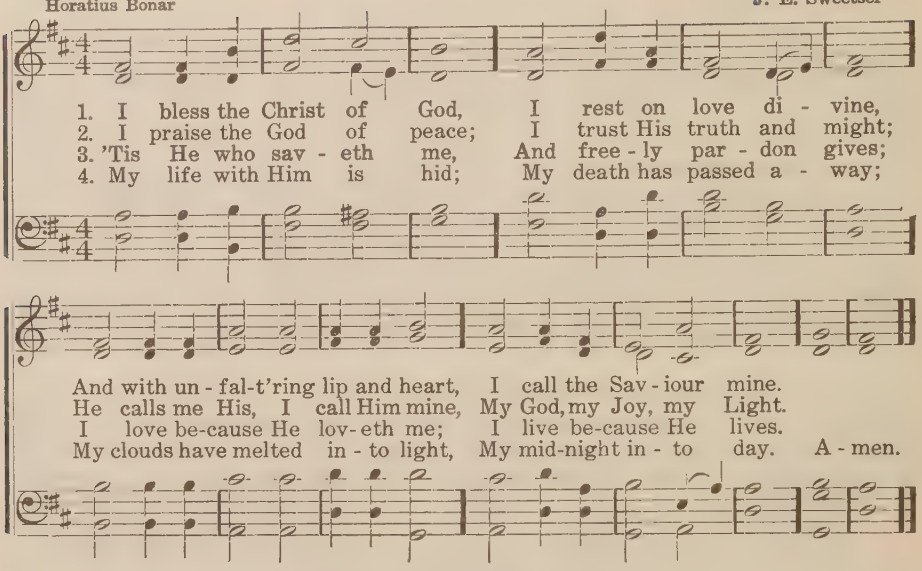
319. POLAND 11 11 11 11.

James Montgomery, 1822. Abr. Thomas Koschat, 1862. Arr. by B. C. Blodgett, 1885

1. The Lord is my Shepherd, no want shall I know; I feed in green
2. Thro' val-ley and shad-ow of death tho' I stray, Since Thou art my
3. In midst of af - flic - tion my ta - ble is spread; With blessings un-
4. Let good-ness and mer - cy, my boun-ti - ful God, Still fol- low my
pas-tures, safe - fold - ed to rest; He lead - eth my soul where the
Guardian, no e - vil I fear; Thy rod shall de - fend me, Thy
measured my cup run-neth o'er; With per- fume and oil Thou a-
steps till I meet Thee a - bove; I seek, by the path which my
still wa-ters flow, Re-stores me when wand'ring, re-deems when op-pressed,
staff be my stay; No harm can be - fall me, my Com-fort - er near,
nointest my head; O what shall I ask of Thy prov - i - dence more?
fore- fa-thers trod, Thro' lands of their so-journ, Thy king-dom of love,
Re - stores me when wand'ring, re - deems when op - pressed.
No harm can be - fall me, my Com - fort - er near.
O what shall I ask of Thy prov - i - dence more?
Thro' lands of their so - journ, Thy king - dom of love. A - men.

320. OWEN S. M.

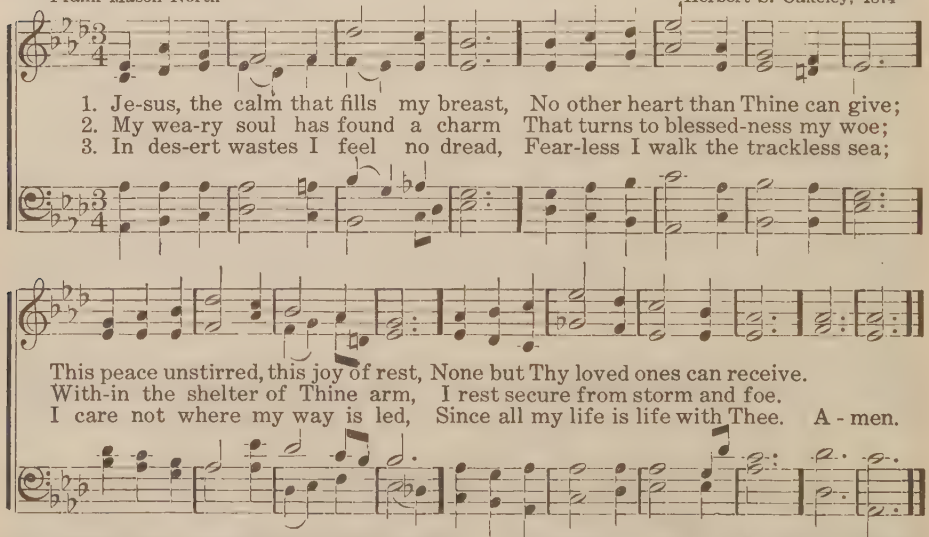
Horatius Bonar — J. E. Sweetser


1. I bless the Christ of God, I rest on love di - vine,
2. I praise the God of peace; I trust His truth and might;
3. 'Tis He who sav - eth me, And free - ly par - don gives;
4. My life with Him is hid; My death has passed a - way;
And with un - fal-t'ring lip and heart, I call the Sav - iour mine.
He calls me His, I call Him mine, My God, my Joy, my Light.
I love be-cause He lov-eth me; I live be-cause He lives.
My clouds have melted in - to light, My mid-night in - to day. A - men.

Suffering and Resignation

321. ABENDS L. M.

Frank Mason North — Herbert S. Oakeley, 1874

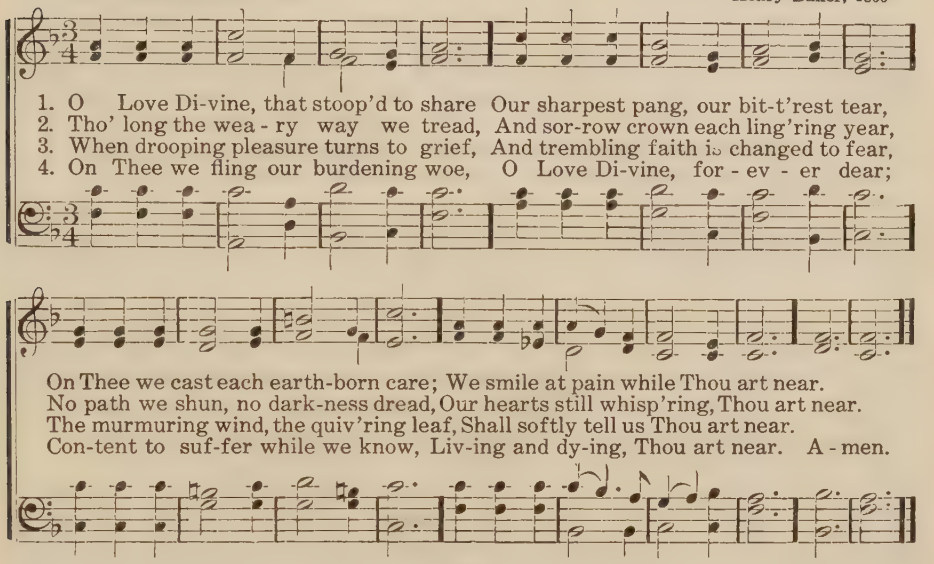

1. Je-sus, the calm that fills my breast, No other heart than Thine can give;
2. My wea-ry soul has found a charm That turns to blessed-ness my woe;
3. In des-ert wastes I feel no dread, Fear-less I walk the trackless sea;
This peace unstirred, this joy of rest, None but Thy loved ones can receive.
With-in the shelter of Thine arm, I rest secure from storm and foe.
I care not where my way is led, Since all my life is life with Thee. A - men.

4 O Christ, thro' changeful years my Guide,
My Comforter in sorrow's night,
My Friend, when friendless—still abide,
My Lord, my Counselor, my Light.

5 My time, my powers, I give to Thee;
My inmost soul 'tis Thine to move;
I wait for Thy eternity,
I wait in peace, in praise, in love.

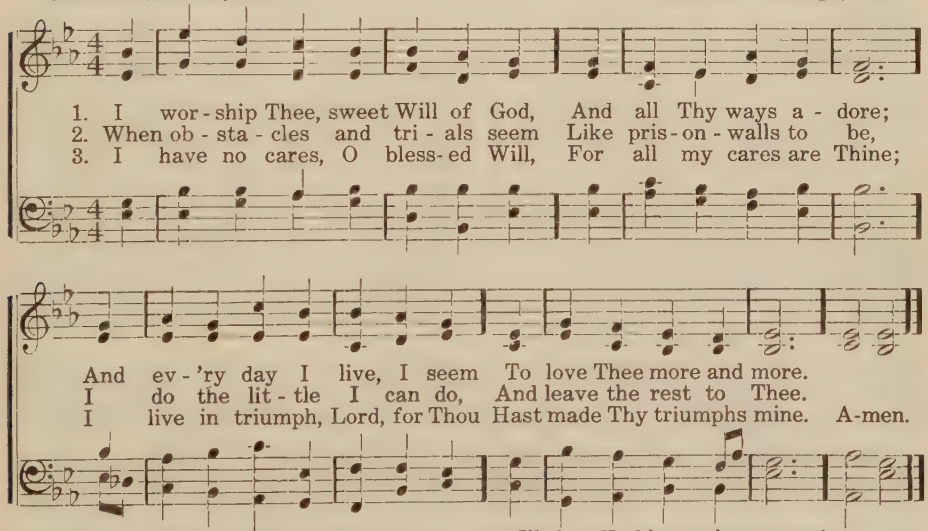
322. HESPERUS L. M.

Oliver Wendell Holmes, 1859 — Henry Baker, 1866


1. O Love Di-vine, that stoop'd to share Our sharpest pang, our bit-t'rest tear,
2. Tho' long the wea - ry way we tread, And sor-row crown each ling'ring year,
3. When drooping pleasure turns to grief, And trembling faith is changed to fear,
4. On Thee we fling our burdening woe, O Love Di-vine, for - ev - er dear;
On Thee we cast each earth-born care; We smile at pain while Thou art near.
No path we shun, no dark-ness dread, Our hearts still whisp'ring, Thou art near.
The murmuring wind, the quiv'ring leaf, Shall softly tell us Thou art near.
Con-tent to suf-fer while we know, Liv-ing and dy-ing, Thou art near. A - men.

323. ST. PETER'S, OXFORD C. M.

Frederick W. Faber, 1849 — Alexander R. Reinagle, 1826

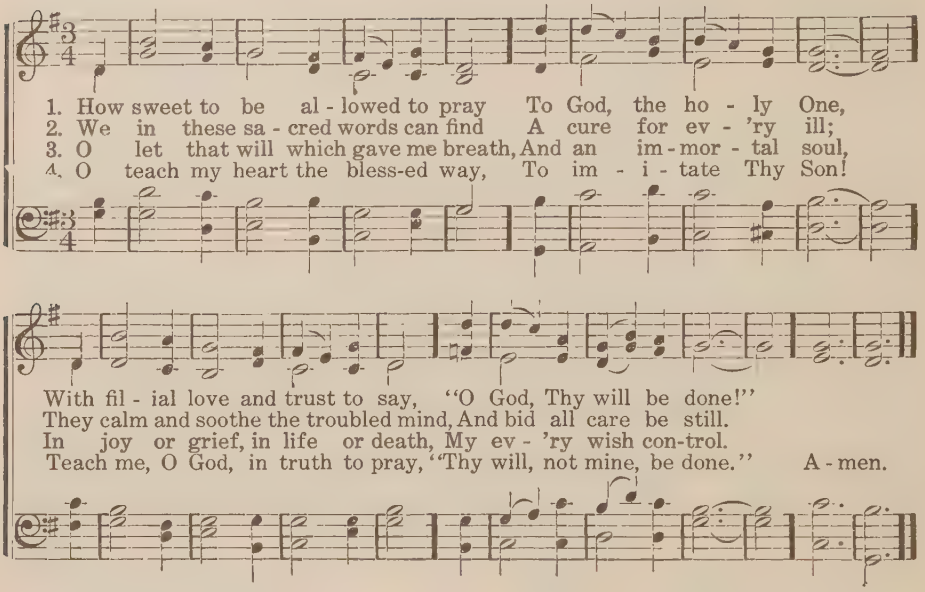

1. I wor - ship Thee, sweet Will of God, And all Thy ways a - dore;
2. When ob - sta - cles and tri - als seem Like pris - on - walls to be,
3. I have no cares, O bless - ed Will, For all my cares are Thine;
And ev - 'ry day I live, I seem To love Thee more and more.
I do the lit - tle I can do, And leave the rest to Thee.
I live in triumph, Lord, for Thou Hast made Thy triumphs mine. A-men.

4 He always wins who sides with God,
To him no chance is lost;
God's will is sweetest to him when
It triumphs at his cost.

5 Ill that He blesses is our good,
And unblest good is ill;
And all is right that seems most wrong,
If it be His sweet will.

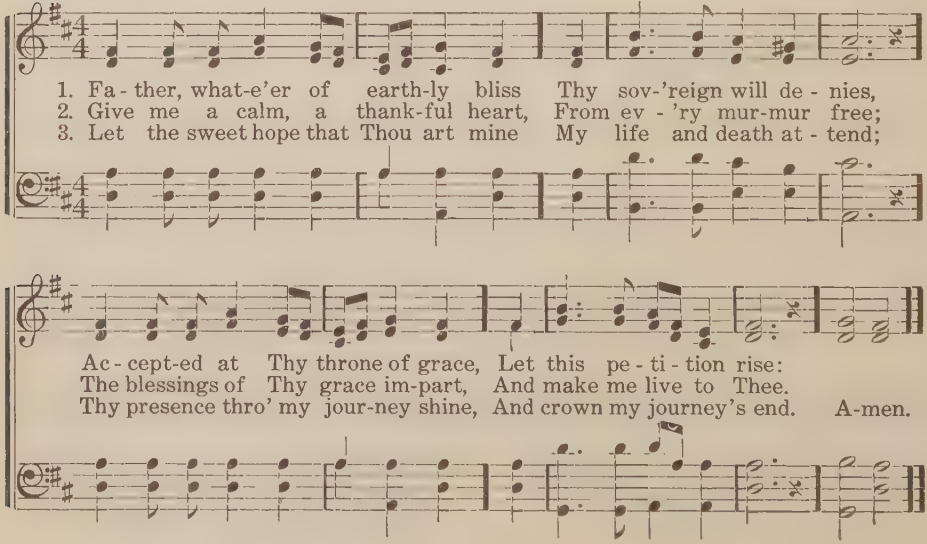
324. BELMONT C. M.

Eliza L. Follen — William Gardiner, 1812

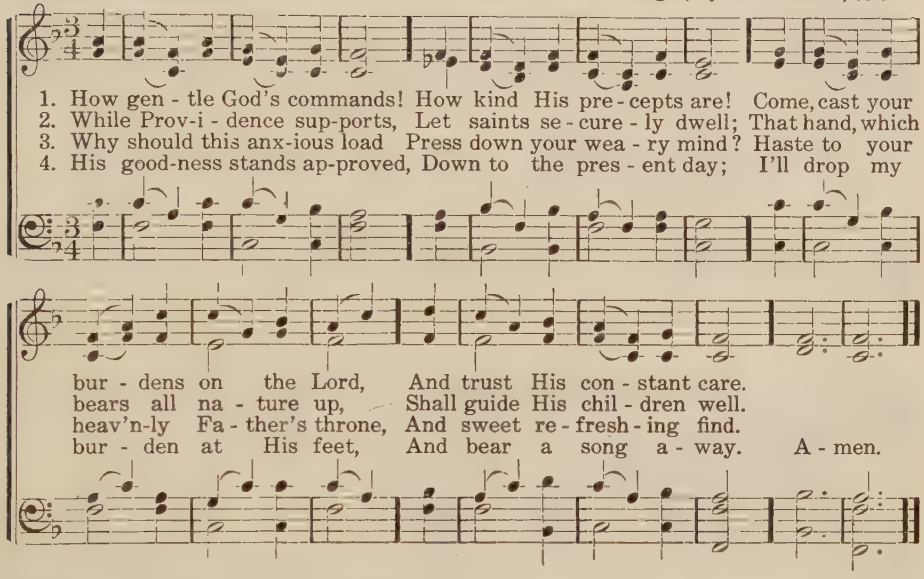

1. How sweet to be al - lowed to pray To God, the ho - ly One,
2. We in these sa - cred words can find A cure for ev - 'ry ill;
3. O let that will which gave me breath, And an im-mor - tal soul,
4. O teach my heart the bless-ed way, To im - i - tate Thy Son!
With fil - ial love and trust to say, "O God, Thy will be done!"
They calm and soothe the troubled mind, And bid all care be still.
In joy or grief, in life or death, My ev - 'ry wish con-trol.
Teach me, O God, in truth to pray, "Thy will, not mine, be done." A - men.

325. NAOMI C. M.

Anne Steele, 1760 — Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1836

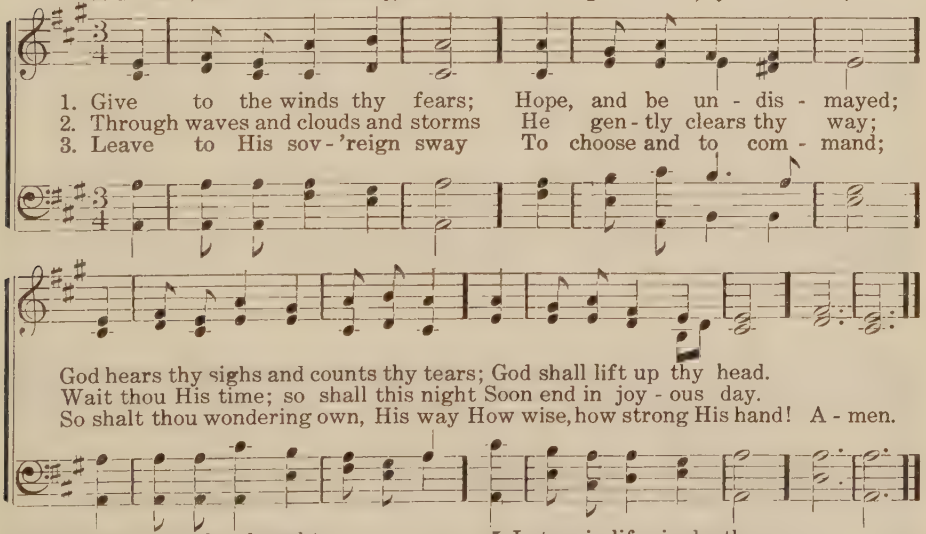

1. Fa - ther, what-e'er of earth-ly bliss Thy sov-'reign will de - nies,
2. Give me a calm, a thank-ful heart, From ev - 'ry mur-mur free;
3. Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine My life and death at - tend;
Ac - cept-ed at Thy throne of grace, Let this pe - ti - tion rise:
The blessings of Thy grace im-part, And make me live to Thee.
Thy presence thro' my jour-ney shine, And crown my journey's end. A-men.

326. DENNIS S. M.

Philip Doddridge, 1755 — Arr. fr. Hans G. Nägeli, by Lowell Mason, 1845

1. How gen - tle God's commands! How kind His pre - cepts are! Come, cast your
2. While Prov-i - dence sup-ports, Let saints se - cure - ly dwell; That hand, which
3. Why should this anx-ious load Press down your wea - ry mind? Haste to your
4. His good-ness stands ap-proved, Down to the pres - ent day; I'll drop my
bur - dens on the Lord, And trust His con - stant care.
bears all na - ture up, Shall guide His chil - dren well.
heav'n-ly Fa - ther's throne, And sweet re - fresh - ing find.
bur - den at His feet, And bear a song a - way. A - men.

327. OLMUTZ S. M.

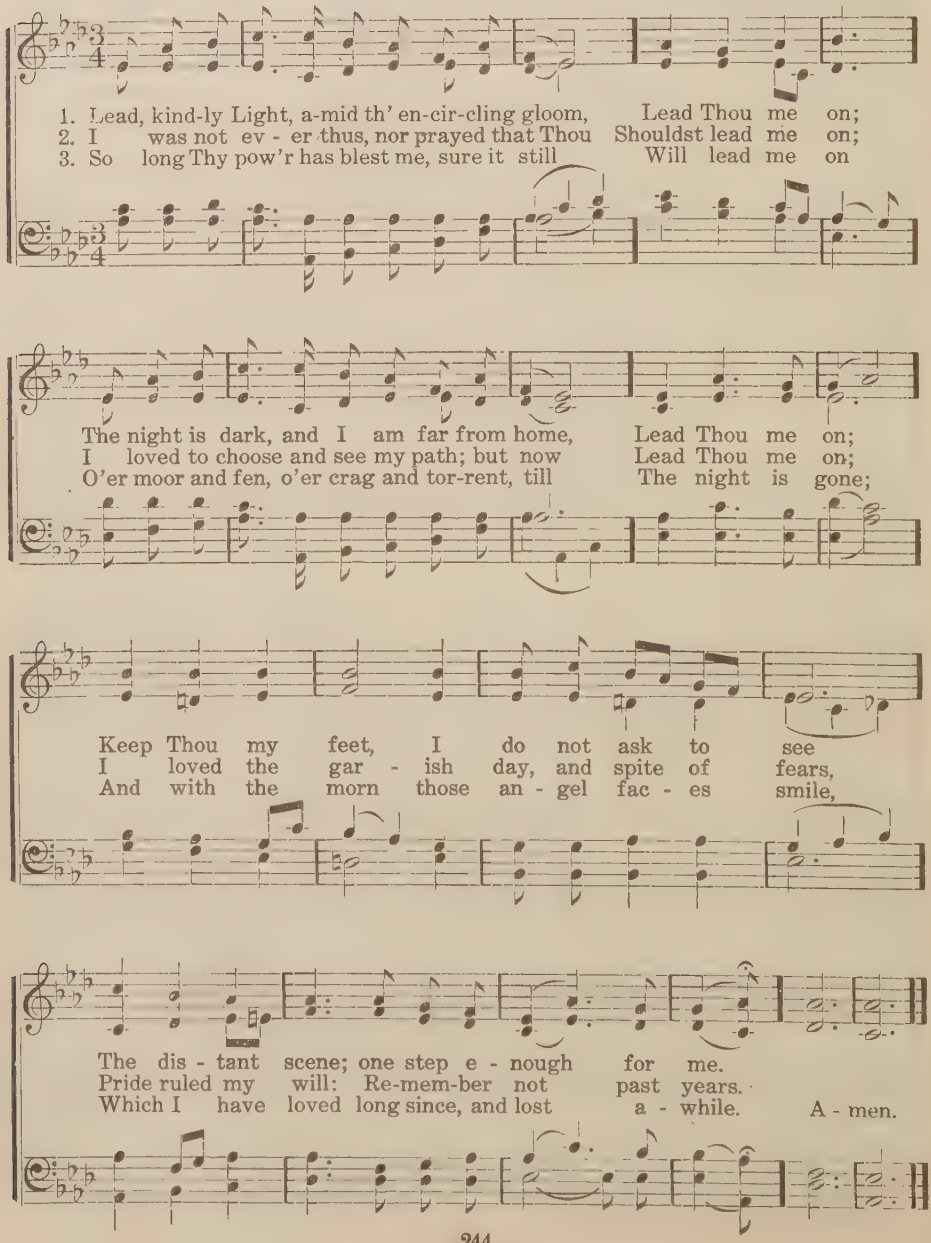
Paulus Gerhardt, 1656. Tr. John Wesley, 1739 — Arr. fr. a Gregorian Chant, by Lowell Mason, 1824


1. Give to the winds thy fears; Hope, and be un - dis - mayed;
2. Through waves and clouds and storms He gen - tly clears thy way;
3. Leave to His sov - 'reign sway To choose and to com - mand;
God hears thy sighs and counts thy tears; God shall lift up thy head.
Wait thou His time; so shall this night Soon end in joy - ous day.
So shalt thou wondering own, His way How wise, how strong His hand! A - men.

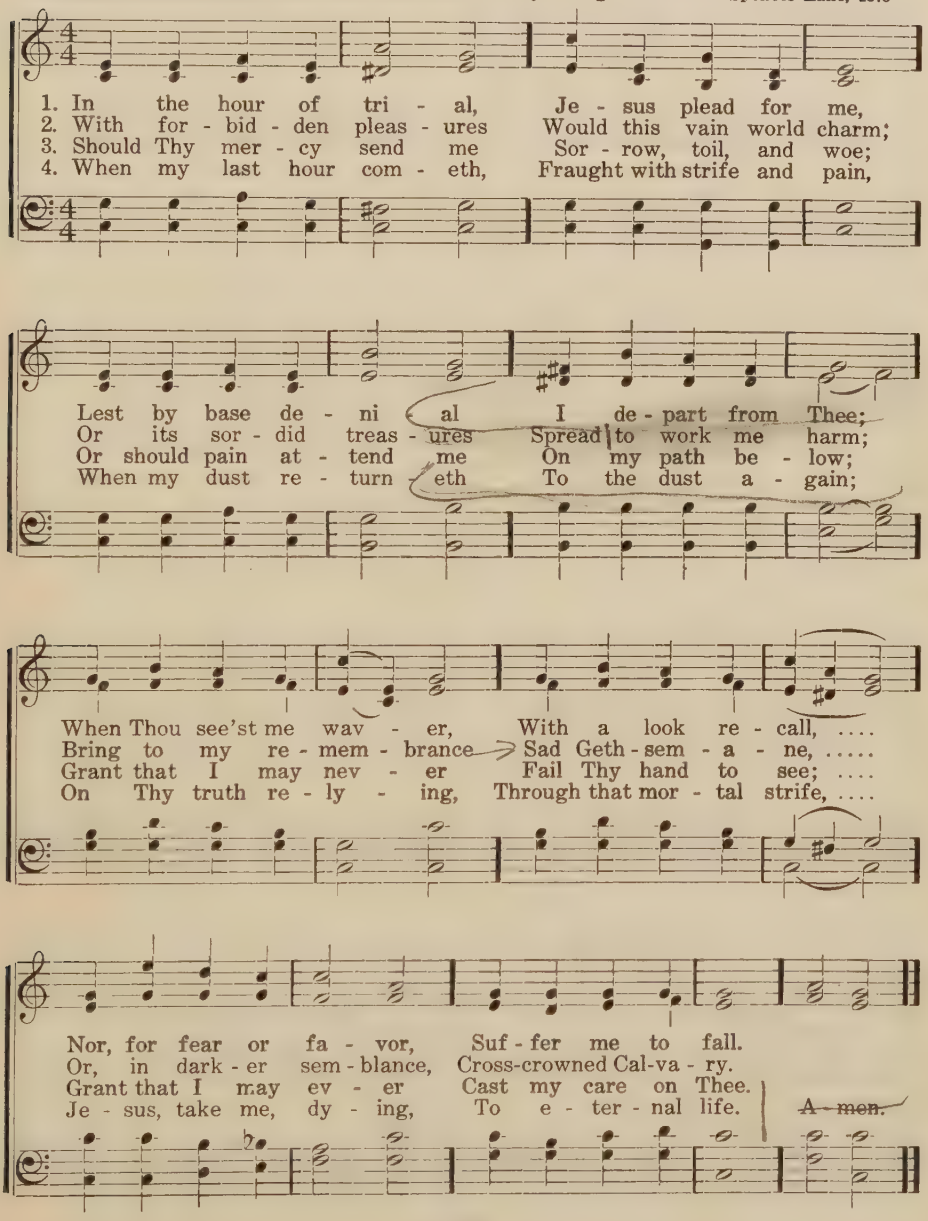
4 Far, far above thy thought
His counsel shall appear,
When fully He the work hath wrought
That caused thy needless fear.

5 Let us in life, in death,
Thy steadfast truth declare,
And publish with our latest breath
Thy love and guardian care.

328. LUX BENIGNA 10 4 10 4 10 10.

John H. Newman, 1833 — John Bacchus Dykes, 1867

1. Lead, kind-ly Light, a-mid th' en-cir-cling gloom, Lead Thou me on;
2. I was not ev - er thus, nor prayed that Thou Shouldst lead me on;
3. So long Thy pow'r has blest me, sure it still Will lead me on
The night is dark, and I am far from home, Lead Thou me on;
I loved to choose and see my path; but now Lead Thou me on;
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and tor-rent, till The night is gone;
Keep Thou my feet, I do not ask to see
I loved the gar - ish day, and spite of fears,
And with the morn those an - gel fac - es smile,
The dis - tant scene; one step e - nough for me.
Pride ruled my will: Re-mem-ber not past years.
Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while. A - men.

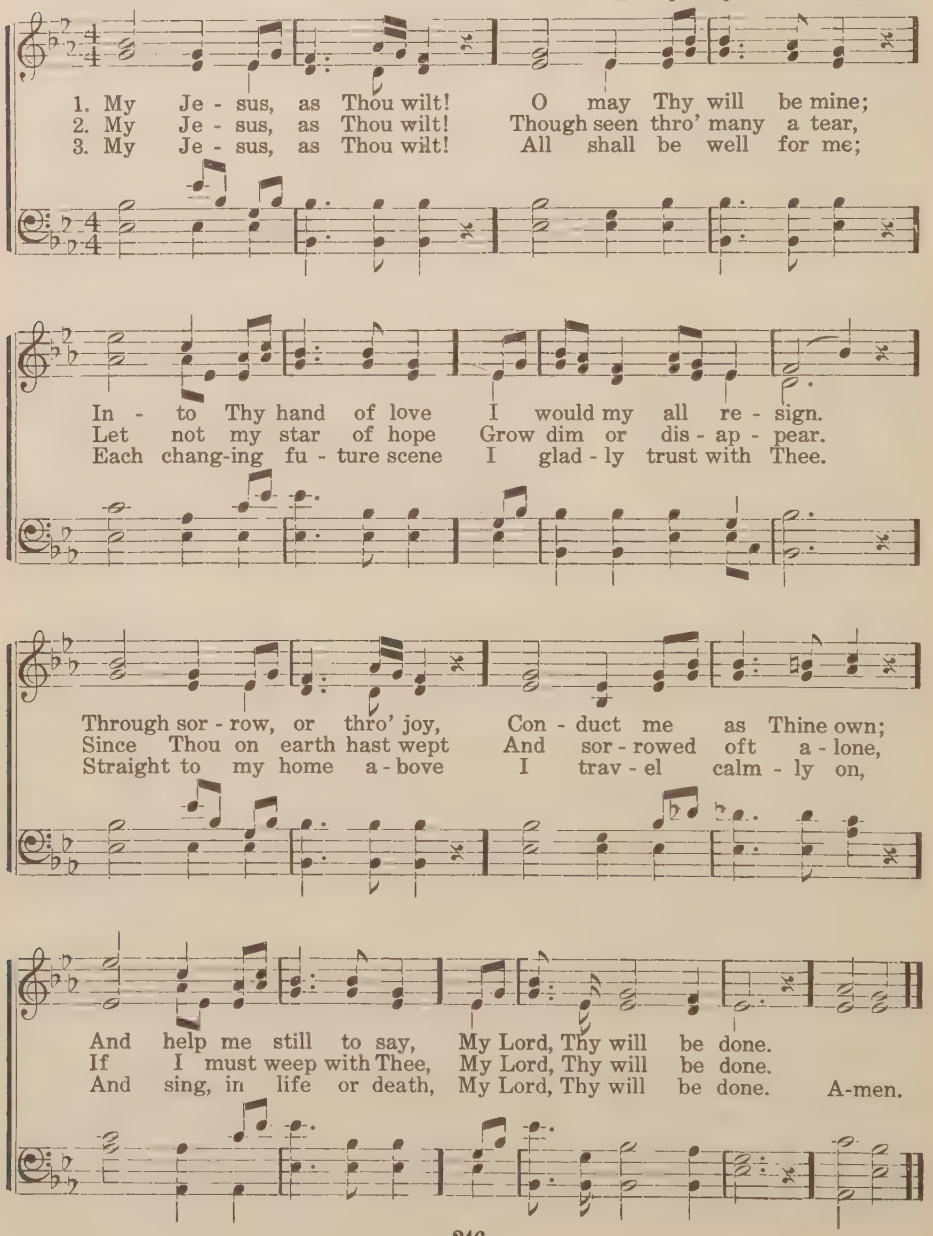
329. PENITENCE 8585 D.

James Montgomery, 1834 Alt. Mrs. Hutton and Godfrey Thring — Spencer Lane, 1878

1. In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus plead for me,
2. With for - bid - den pleas - ures Would this vain world charm;
3. Should Thy mer - cy send me Sor - row, toil, and woe;
4. When my last hour com - eth, Fraught with strife and pain,
Lest by base de - ni - al I de - part from Thee;
Or its sor - did treas - ures Spread to work me harm;
Or should pain at - tend me On my path be - low;
When my dust re - turn - eth To the dust a - gain;
When Thou see'st me wav - er, With a look re - call, ...
Bring to my re - mem - brance Sad Geth - sem - a - ne, ...
Grant that I may nev - er Fail Thy hand to see; ....
On Thy truth re - ly - ing, Through that mor - tal strife, ...
Nor, for fear or fa - vor, Suf - fer me to fall.
Or, in dark - er sem - blance, Cross-crowned Cal-va - ry.
Grant that I may ev - er Cast my care on Thee.
Je - sus, take me, dy - ing, To e - ter - nal life. A - men.

330. JEWETT 6666 D.

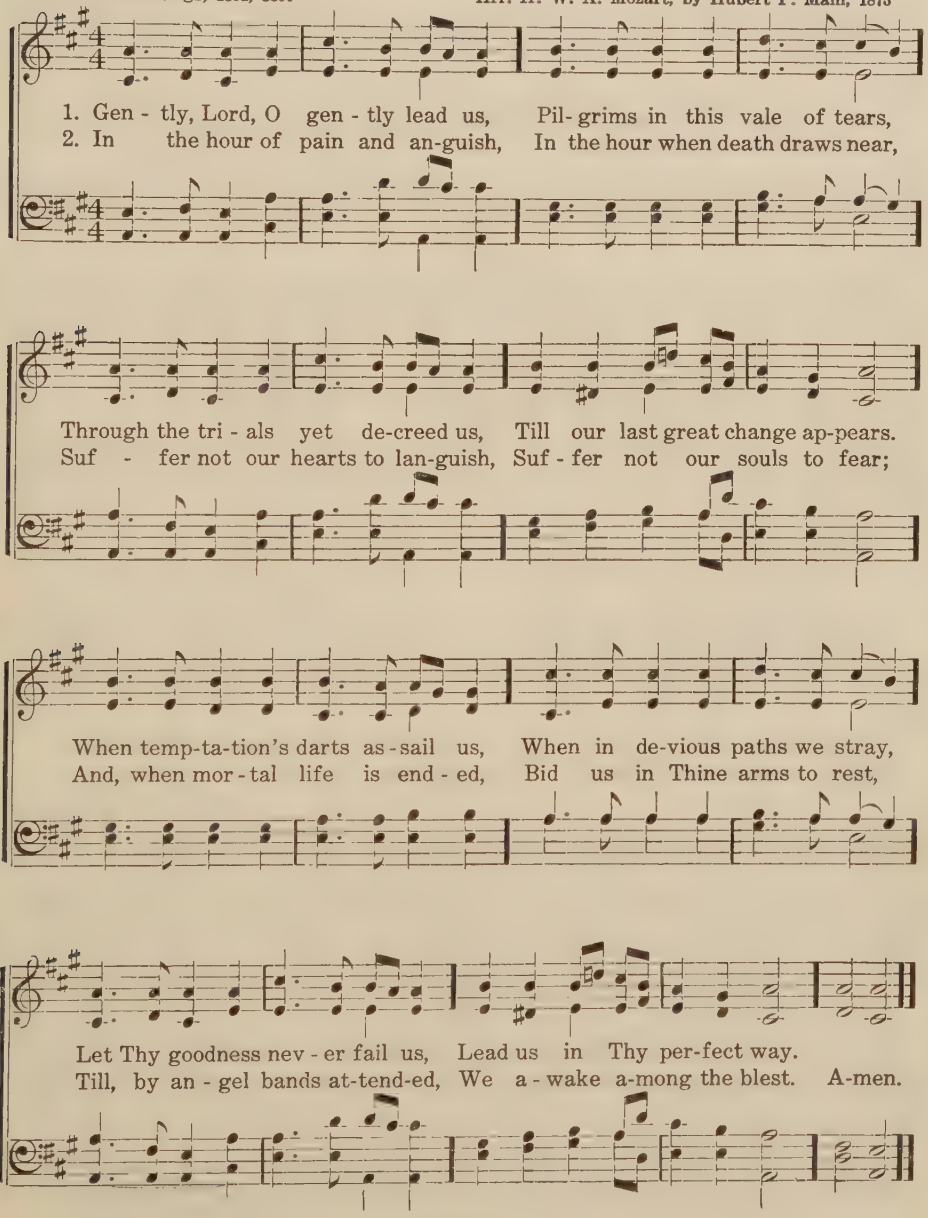
Benjamin Schmolck c. 1704 Tr. Jane Borthwick, 1854

Carl M. von Weber, 1821
Arr. by Joseph P. Holbrook, 1862


1. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! O may Thy will be mine;
2. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! Though seen thro' many a tear,
3. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! All shall be well for me;
In - to Thy hand of love I would my all re - sign.
Let not my star of hope Grow dim or dis - ap - pear.
Each chang-ing fu - ture scene I glad - ly trust with Thee.
Through sor - row, or thro' joy, Con - duct me as Thine own;
Since Thou on earth hast wept And sor - rowed oft a - lone,
Straight to my home a - bove I trav - el calm - ly on,
And help me still to say, My Lord, Thy will be done.
If I must weep with Thee, My Lord, Thy will be done.
And sing, in life or death, My Lord, Thy will be done. A-men.

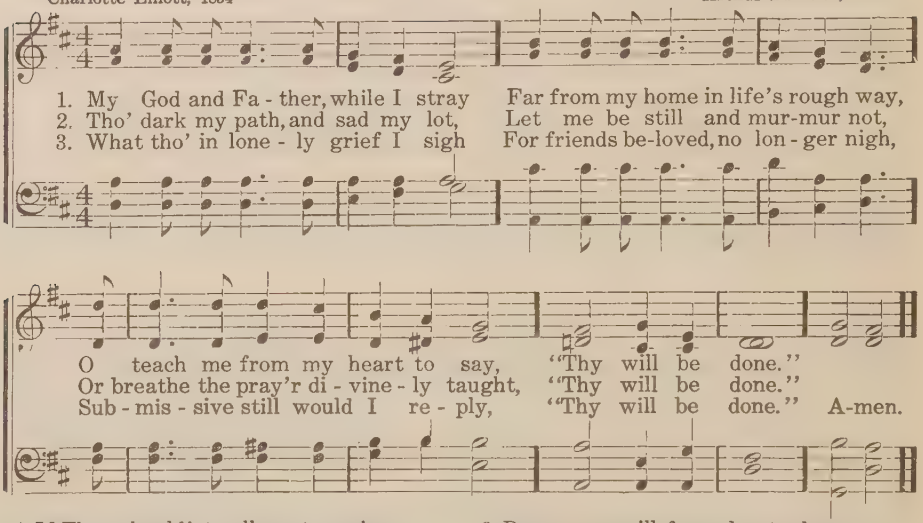
331. ELLESDIE 8 7 8 7 D.

Thomas Hastings, 1831, 1850 — Arr. fr. W. A. Mozart, by Hubert P. Main, 1873


1. Gen - tly, Lord, O gen - tly lead us, Pil - grims in this vale of tears,
2. In the hour of pain and an-guish, In the hour when death draws near,
Through the tri - als yet de-creed us, Till our last great change ap-pears.
Suf - fer not our hearts to lan-guish, Suf - fer not our souls to fear;
When temp-ta-tion's darts as - sail us, When in de-vious paths we stray,
And, when mor - tal life is end - ed, Bid us in Thine arms to rest,
Let Thy goodness nev - er fail us, Lead us in Thy per-fect way.
Till, by an - gel bands at-tend-ed, We a - wake a-mong the blest. A-men.

332. HANFORD 8884. First Tune

Charlotte Elliott, 1834 — Arthur Sullivan, 1874


1. My God and Fa - ther, while I stray Far from my home in life's rough way,
2. Tho' dark my path, and sad my lot, Let me be still and mur-mur not,
3. What tho' in lone - ly grief I sigh For friends be-loved, no lon - ger nigh,
O teach me from my heart to say, "Thy will be done."
Or breathe the pray'r di - vine - ly taught, "Thy will be done."
Sub - mis - sive still would I re - ply, "Thy will be done." A-men.

4 If Thou should'st call me to resign
What most I prize, it ne'er was mine;
I only yield Thee what is Thine;
"Thy will be done."

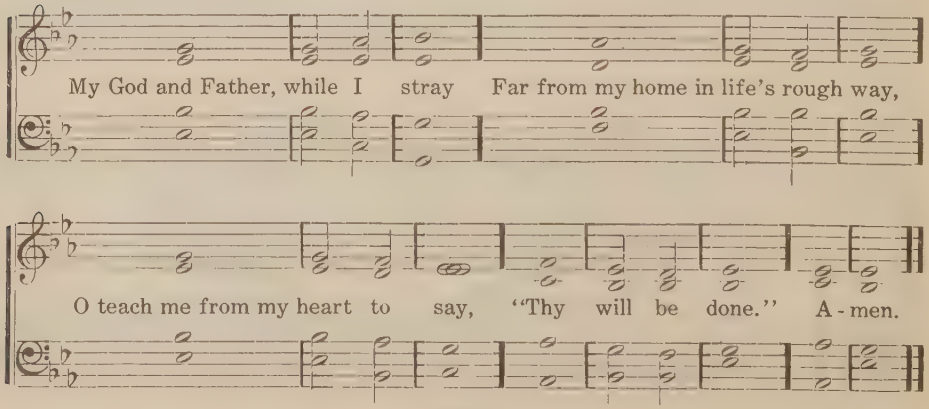
5 If but my fainting heart be blest
With Thy good Spirit for its guest,
My God, to Thee I leave the rest;
"Thy will be done."

6 Renew my will from day to day,
Blend it with Thine, and take away
All that now makes it hard to say,
"Thy will be done."

7 Then, when on earth I breathe no more
The prayer oft mixed with tears before,
I'll sing upon a happier shore,
"Thy will be done."

332. TROYTE'S CHANT. Second Tune

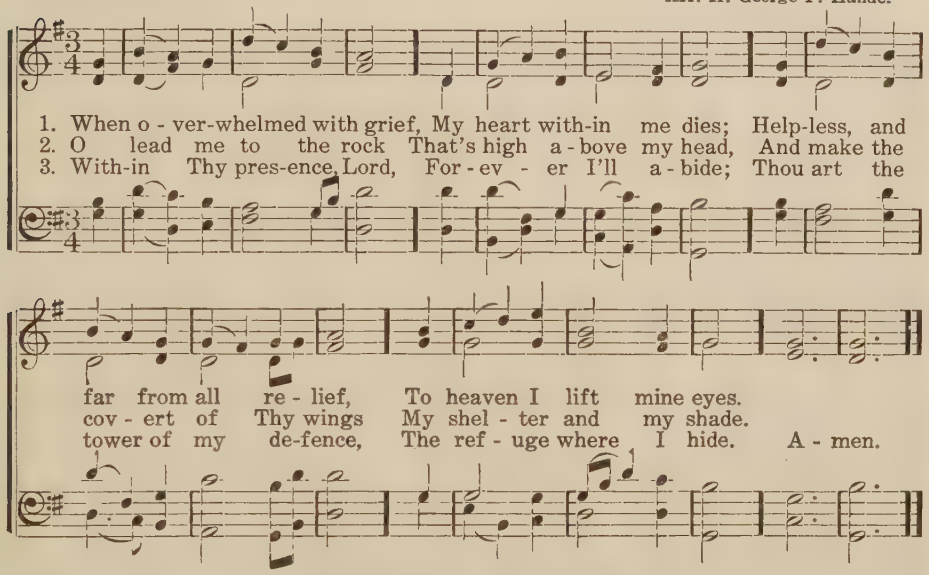
Charlotte Elliott, 1834 — Arthur H. D. Troyte, 1857



Suffering and Resignation

333. THATCHER S. M.

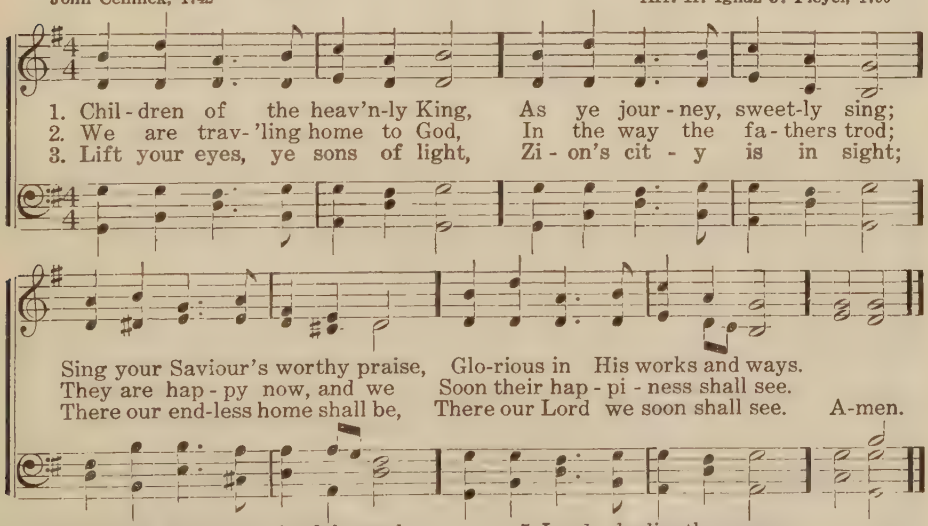
Isaac Watts — Arr. fr. George F. Händel


1. When o - ver-whelmed with grief, My heart with-in me dies; Help-less, and
2. O lead me to the rock That's high a - bove my head, And make the
3. With-in Thy pres-ence, Lord, For - ev - er I'll a - bide; Thou art the
far from all re - lief, To heaven I lift mine eyes.
cov - ert of Thy wings My shel - ter and my shade.
tower of my de-fence, The ref - uge where I hide. A - men.

Trials and Triumphs

334. PLEYEL'S HYMN 7777.

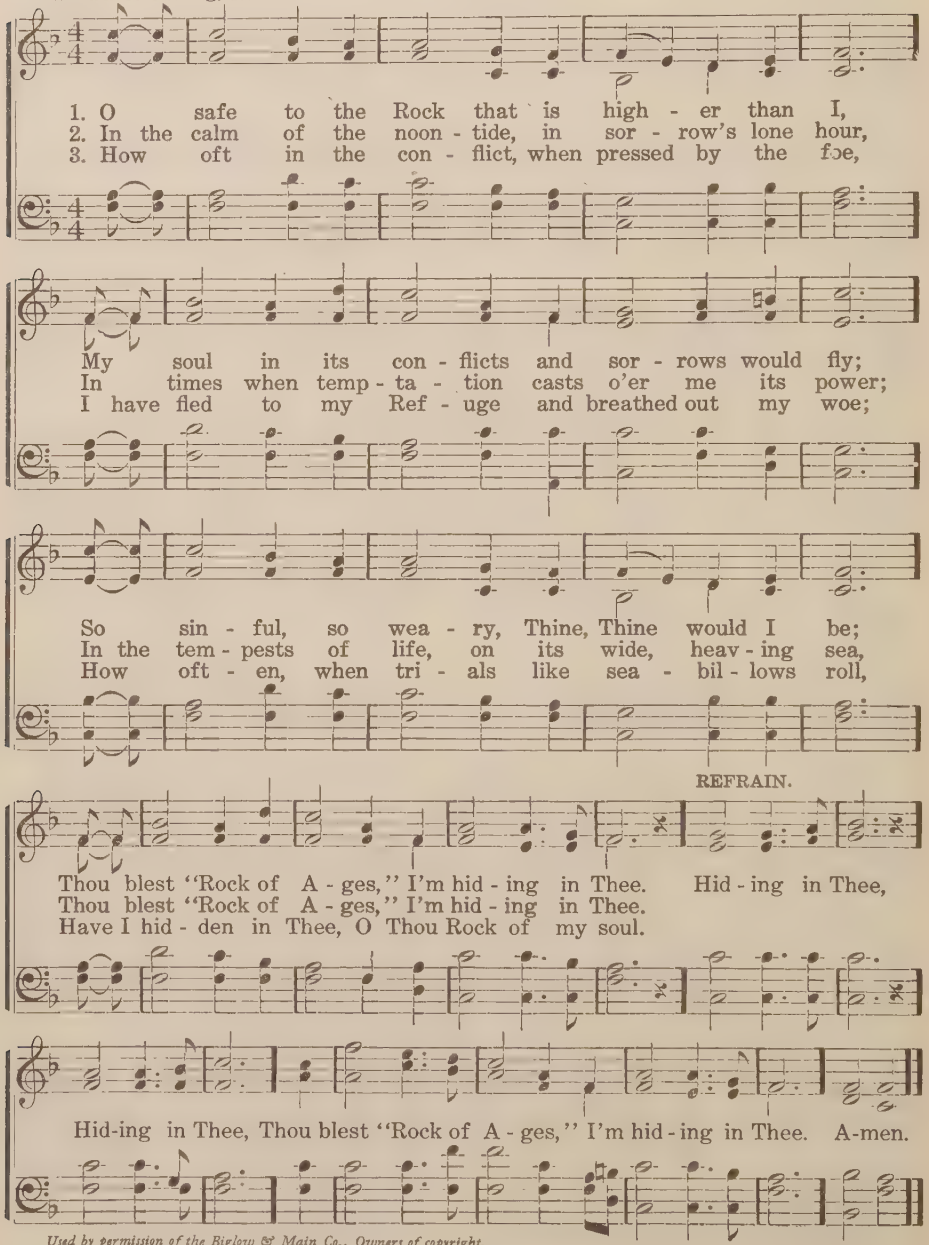
John Cennick, 1742 — Arr. fr. Ignaz J. Pleyel, 1790


1. Chil - dren of the heav'n-ly King, As ye jour - ney, sweet-ly sing;
2. We are trav- 'ling home to God, In the way the fa - thers trod;
3. Lift your eyes, ye sons of light, Zi - on's cit - y is in sight;
Sing your Saviour's worthy praise, Glo-rious in His works and ways.
They are hap - py now, and we Soon their hap - pi - ness shall see.
There our end-less home shall be, There our Lord we soon shall see. A-men.

4 Fear not, brethren; joyful stand
On the borders of your land;
Jesus Christ, your Father's Son,
Bids you undismayed go on.

5 Lord, obediently we go,
Gladly leaving all below;
Only Thou our Leader be,
And we still will follow Thee.

335. HIDING IN THEE 11 11 11 11. With Refrain.

William O. Cushing, 1881 — Ira D. Sankey, 1881

1. O safe to the Rock that is high - er than I,
2. In the calm of the noon - tide, in sor - row's lone hour,
3. How oft in the con - flict, when pressed by the foe,
My soul in its con - flicts and sor - rows would fly;
In times when temp - ta - tion casts o'er me its power;
I have fled to my Ref - uge and breathed out my woe;
So sin - ful, so wea - ry, Thine, Thine would I be;
In the tem - pests of life, on its wide, heav - ing sea,
How oft - en, when tri - als like sea - bil - lows roll,
REFRAIN.
Thou blest "Rock of A - ges," I'm hid - ing in Thee. Hid - ing in Thee,
Thou blest "Rock of A - ges," I'm hid - ing in Thee.
Have I hid - den in Thee, O Thou Rock of my soul.
Hid-ing in Thee, Thou blest "Rock of A - ges," I'm hid - ing in Thee. A-men.

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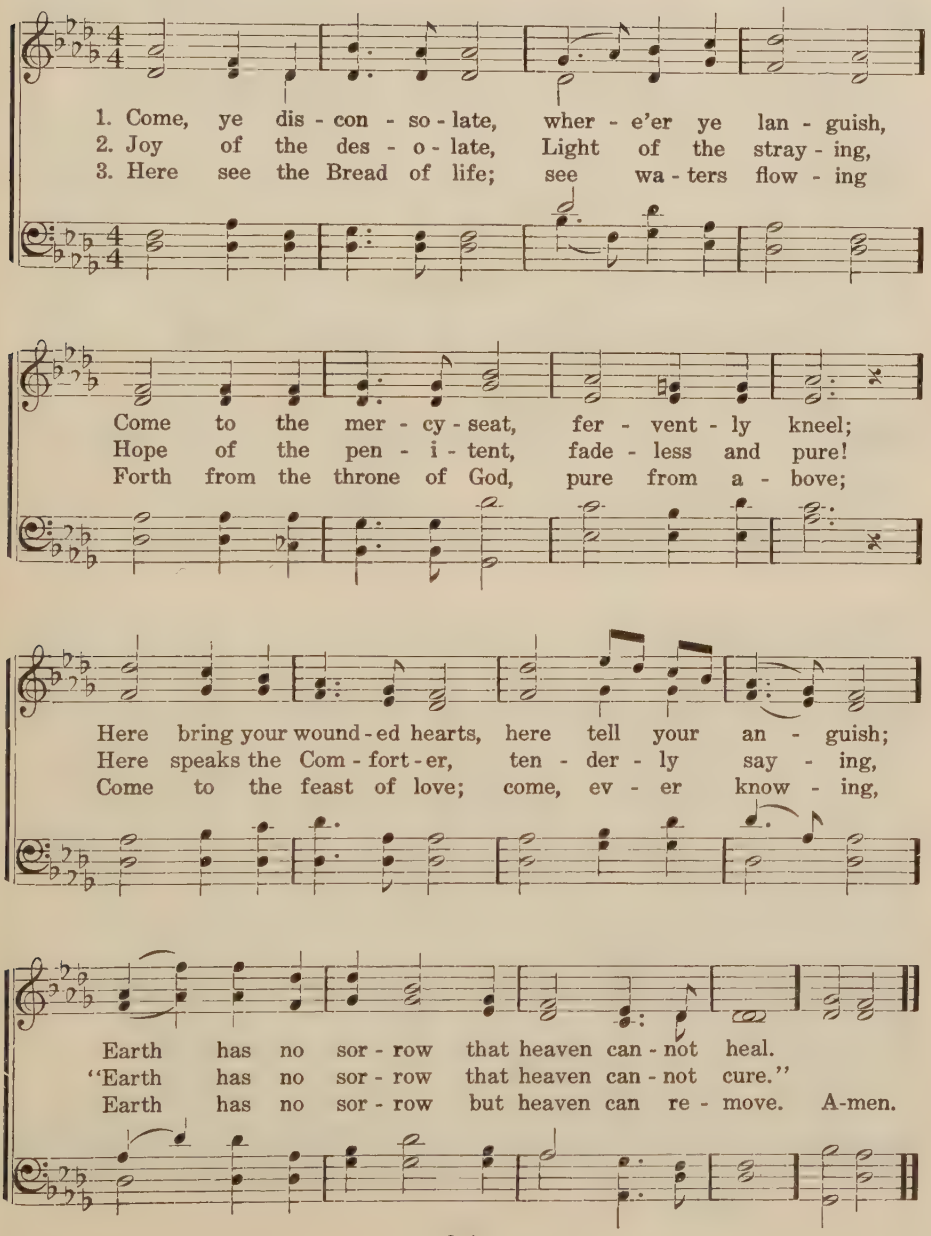
336. CONSOLATOR 11 10 11 10.

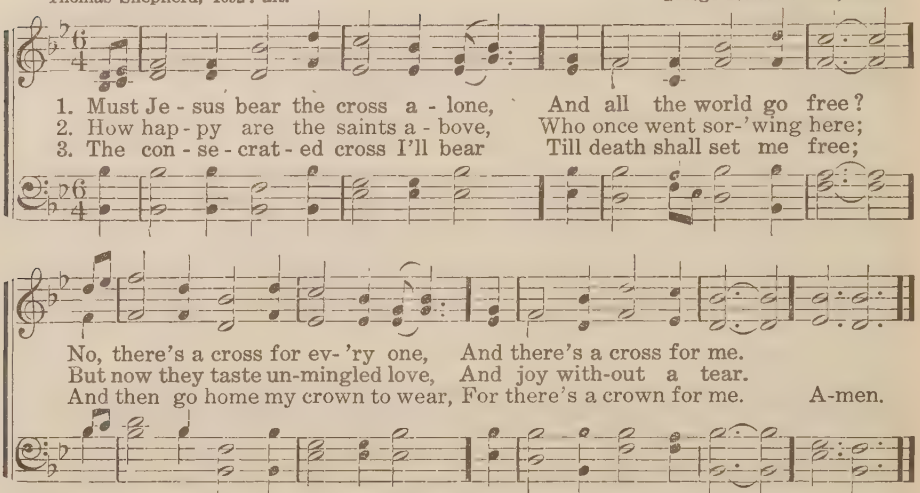
Thomas Moore, 1816

Samuel Webbe, 1792


1. Come, ye dis - con - so - late, wher - e'er ye lan - guish,
2. Joy of the des - o - late, Light of the stray - ing,
3. Here see the Bread of life; see wa - ters flow - ing
Come to the mer - cy - seat, fer - vent - ly kneel;
Hope of the pen - i - tent, fade - less and pure!
Forth from the throne of God, pure from a - bove;
Here bring your wound - ed hearts, here tell your an - guish;
Here speaks the Com - fort - er, ten - der - ly say - ing,
Come to the feast of love; come, ev - er know - ing,
Earth has no sor - row that heaven can - not heal.
"Earth has no sor - row that heaven can - not cure."
Earth has no sor - row but heaven can re - move. A-men.

337. MAITLAND C. M.

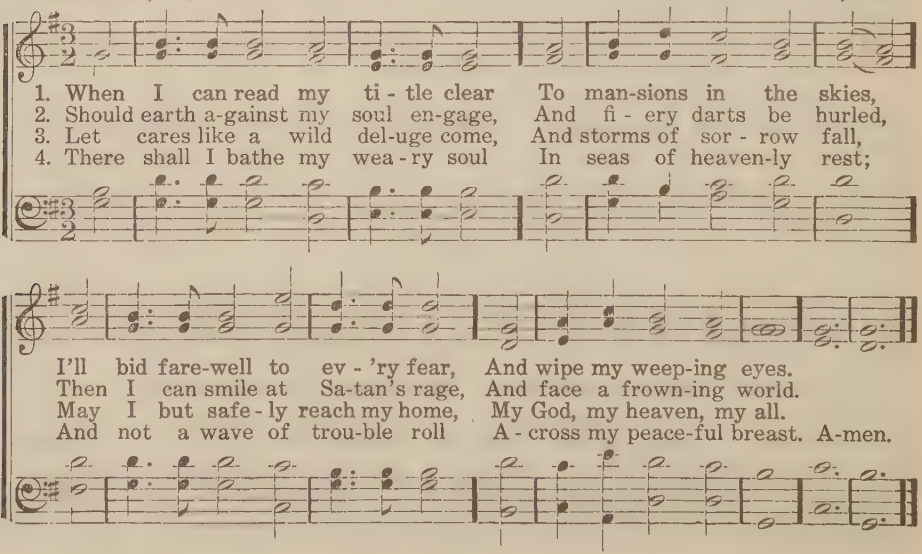
Thomas Shepherd, 1692: alt. George Nelson Allen, 1849


1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free?
2. How hap - py are the saints a - bove, Who once went sor-'wing here;
3. The con - se - crat - ed cross I'll bear Till death shall set me free;
No, there's a cross for ev- 'ry one, And there's a cross for me.
But now they taste un-mingled love, And joy with-out a tear.
And then go home my crown to wear, For there's a crown for me. A-men.

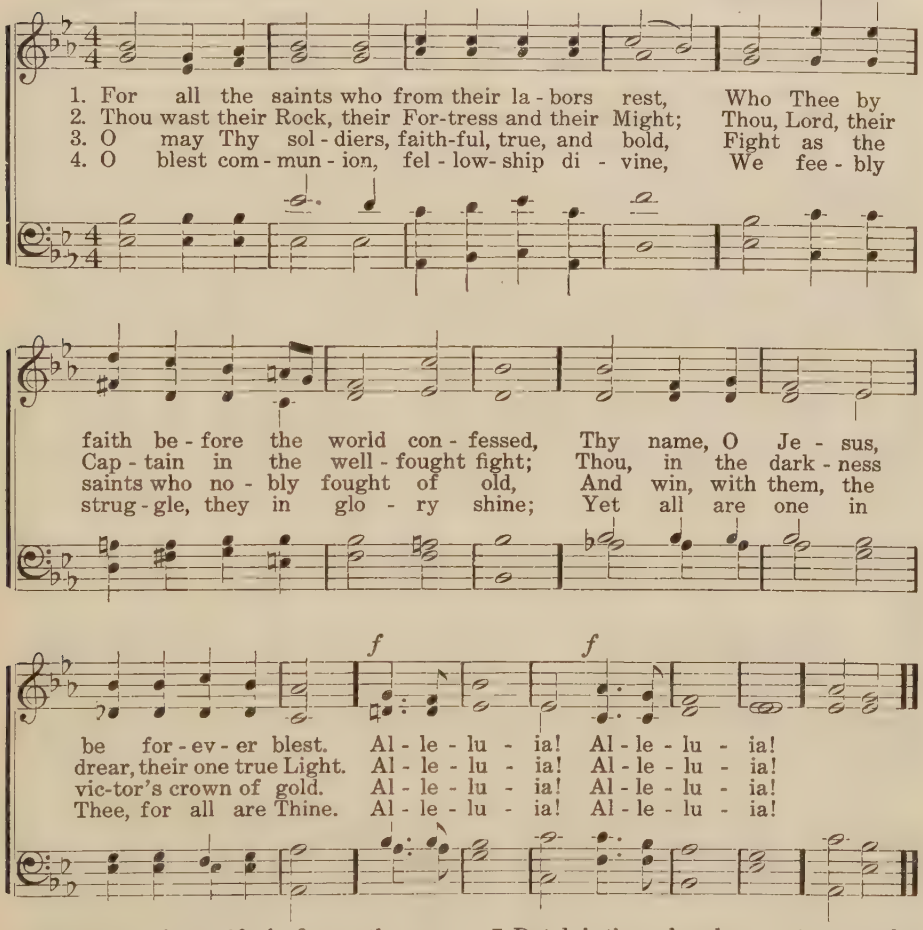
4 Upon the crystal pavement, down
At Jesus' pierced feet,
Joyful, I'll cast my golden crown,
And His dear name repeat.

5 O precious cross! O glorious crown!
O resurrection day!
Ye angels, from the stars come down,
And bear my soul away.

338. ARLINGTON C. M.

Isaac Watts, 1707 Thomas A. Arne, 1762

1. When I can read my ti - tle clear To man-sions in the skies,
2. Should earth a-gainst my soul en-gage, And fi - ery darts be hurled,
3. Let cares like a wild del-uge come, And storms of sor - row fall,
4. There shall I bathe my wea - ry soul In seas of heaven-ly rest;
I'll bid fare-well to ev - 'ry fear, And wipe my weep-ing eyes.
Then I can smile at Sa-tan's rage, And face a frown-ing world.
May I but safe - ly reach my home, My God, my heaven, my all.
And not a wave of trou-ble roll A - cross my peace-ful breast. A-men.

339. SARUM 10 10 10 4 4.

William Walsham How, 1864 — Joseph Barnby, 1869

1. For all the saints who from their la - bors rest, Who Thee by
2. Thou wast their Rock, their For-tress and their Might; Thou, Lord, their
3. O may Thy sol - diers, faith-ful, true, and bold, Fight as the
4. O blest com - mun - ion, fel - low- ship di - vine, We fee - bly
faith be - fore the world con - fessed, Thy name, O Je - sus,
Cap - tain in the well - fought fight; Thou, in the dark - ness
saints who no - bly fought of old, And win, with them, the
strug - gle, they in glo - ry shine; Yet all are one in
f
f
be for - ev - er blest. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
drear, their one true Light. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
vic-tor's crown of gold. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
Thee, for all are Thine. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

5 And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,
And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong.
Alleluia!

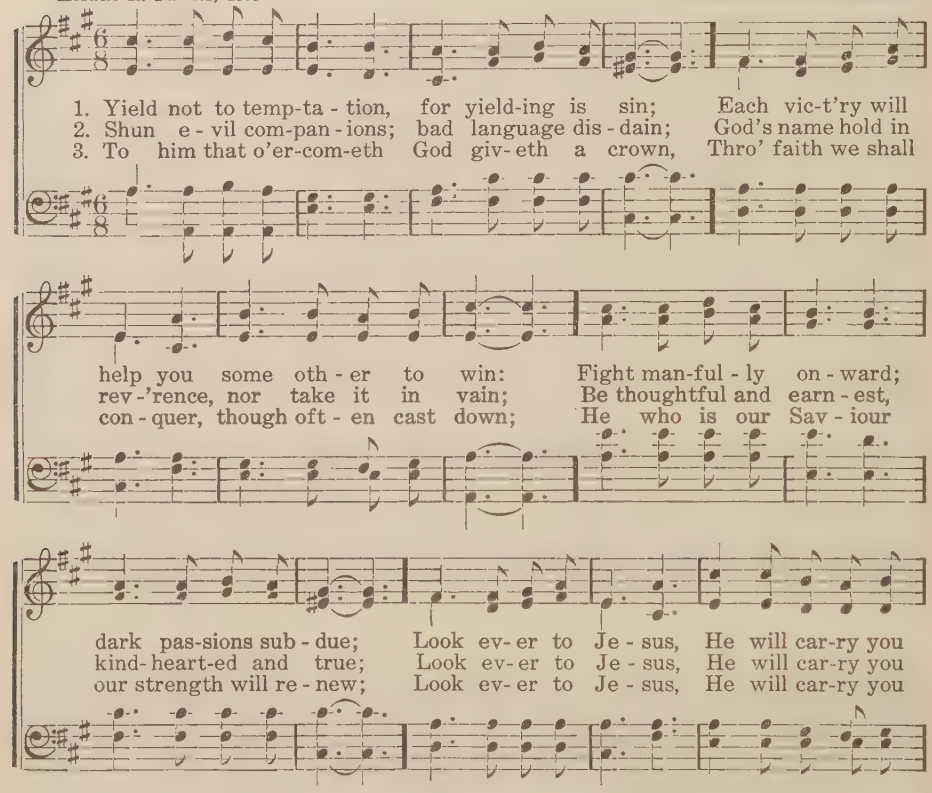
6 The golden evening brightens in the west;
Soon, soon to faithful warriors cometh rest;
Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest.
Alleluia!

7 But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day;
The saints triumphant rise in bright array;
The King of Glory passes on His way.
Alleluia!

8 From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
Alleluia!

340. YIELD NOT TO TEMPTATION 11 11 11 12. With Refrain.

Horatio R. Palmer, 1868 — Horatio R. Palmer, 1868


1. Yield not to temp-ta - tion, for yield-ing is sin; Each vic-t'ry will
2. Shun e - vil com-pan - ions; bad language dis - dain; God's name hold in
3. To him that o'er-com-eth God giv- eth a crown, Thro' faith we shall
help you some oth - er to win: Fight man-ful - ly on - ward;
rev -'rence, nor take it in vain; Be thoughtful and earn - est,
con - quer, though oft - en cast down; He who is our Sav - iour
dark pas-sions sub - due; Look ev- er to Je - sus, He will car-ry you
kind-heart-ed and true; Look ev- er to Je - sus, He will car-ry you
our strength will re - new; Look ev- er to Je - sus, He will car-ry you
REFRAIN.
through. Ask the Saviour to help you, Comfort, strengthen, and keep you;
He is will- ing to aid you, He will car- ry you through. A- men.

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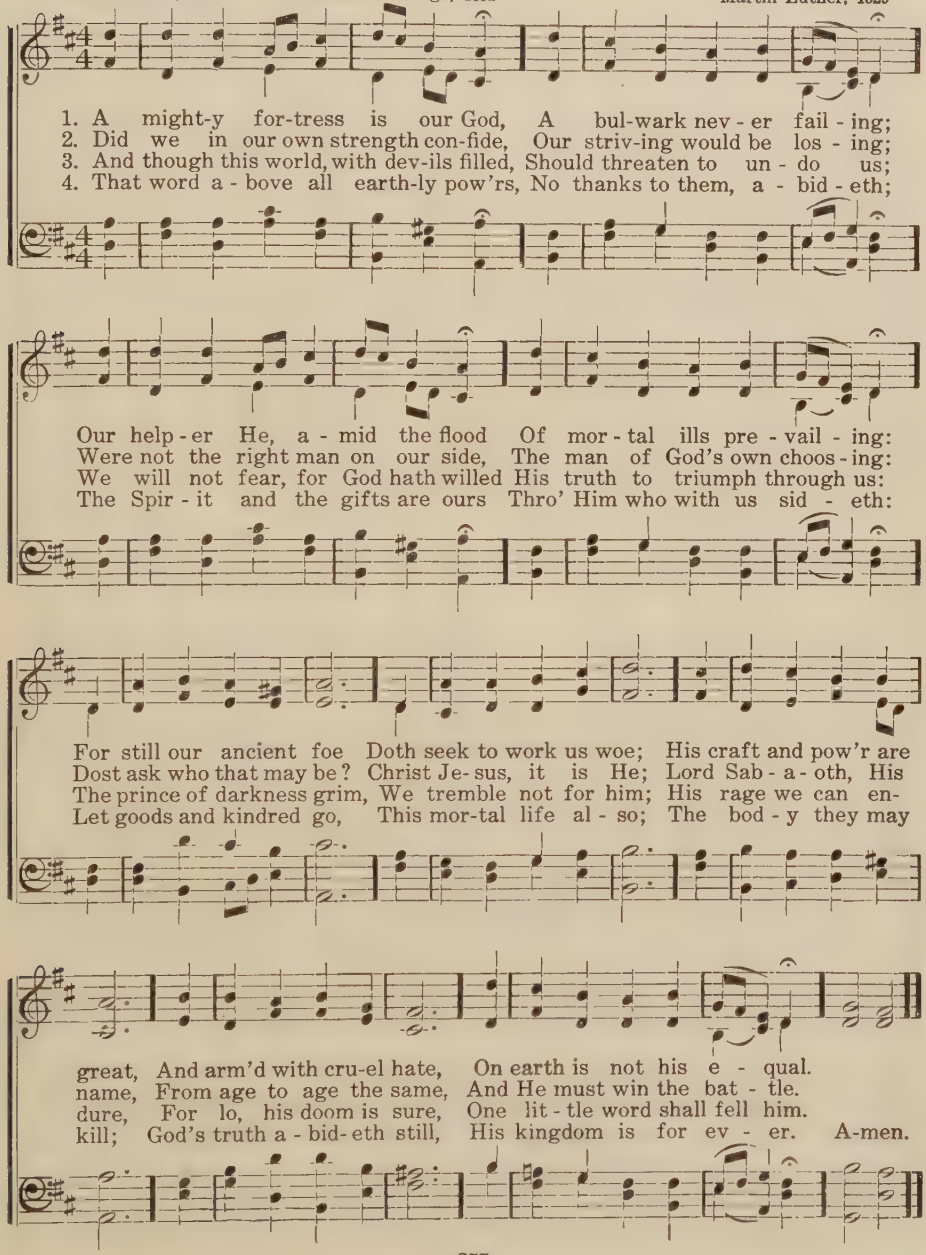
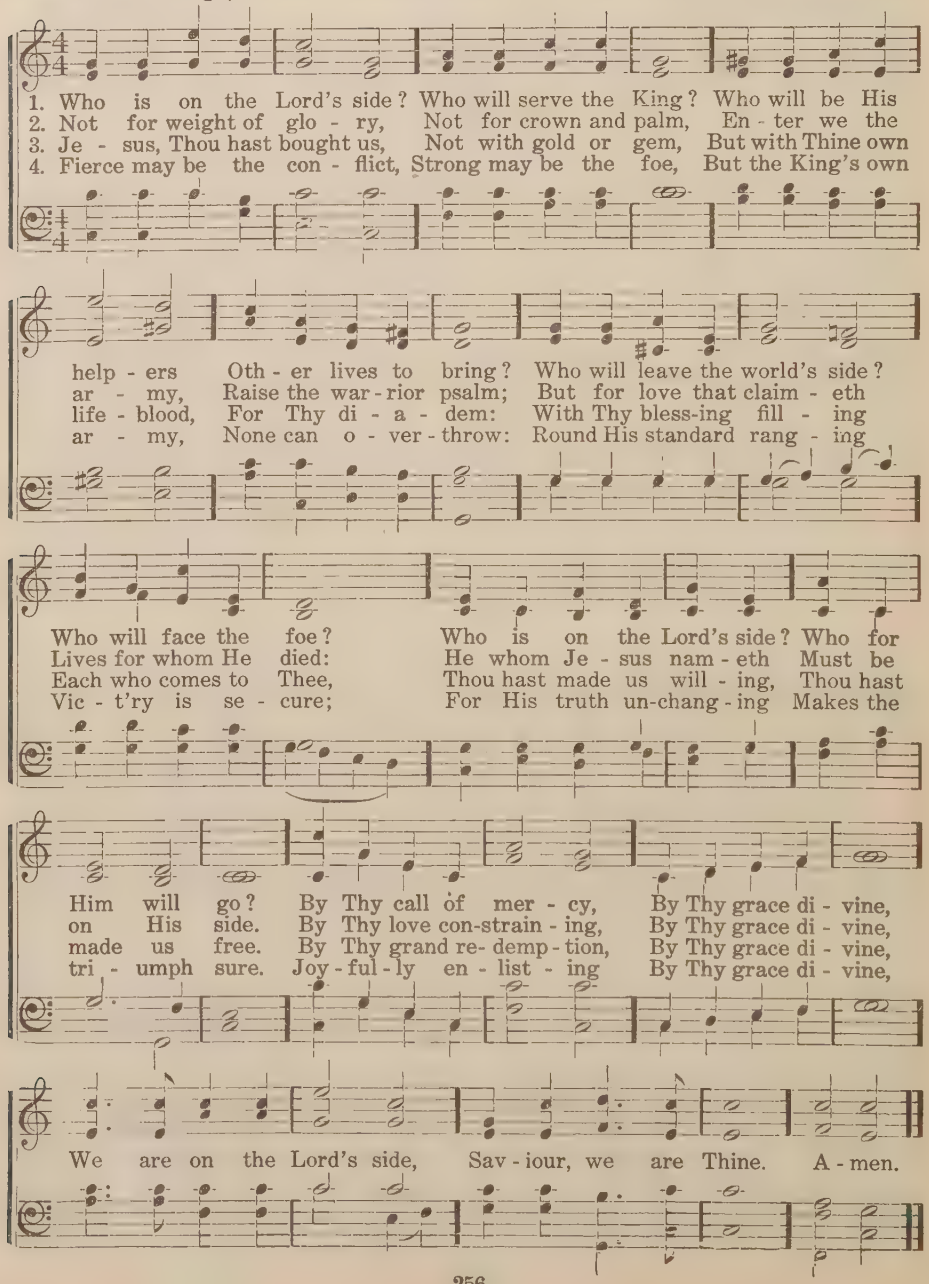
341. EIN' FESTE BURG 8 7 8 7 6 6 6 6 7.

Martin Luther, 1529. Tr. Frederick H. Hedge, 1852 — Martin Luther, 1529


1. A might-y for-tress is our God, A bul-wark nev - er fail - ing;
2. Did we in our own strength con-fide, Our striv-ing would be los - ing;
3. And though this world, with dev-ils filled, Should threaten to un - do us;
4. That word a - bove all earth-ly pow'rs, No thanks to them, a - bid - eth;
Our help - er He, a - mid the flood Of mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing:
Were not the right man on our side, The man of God's own choos - ing:
We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to triumph through us:
The Spir - it and the gifts are ours Thro' Him who with us sid - eth:
For still our ancient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and pow'r are
Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je-sus, it is He; Lord Sab - a - oth, His
The prince of darkness grim, We tremble not for him; His rage we can en-
Let goods and kindred go, This mor-tal life al - so; The bod - y they may
great, And arm'd with cru-el hate, On earth is not his e - qual.
name, From age to age the same, And He must win the bat - tle.
dure, For lo, his doom is sure, One lit - tle word shall fell him.
kill; God's truth a - bid-eth still, His kingdom is for ev - er. A-men.

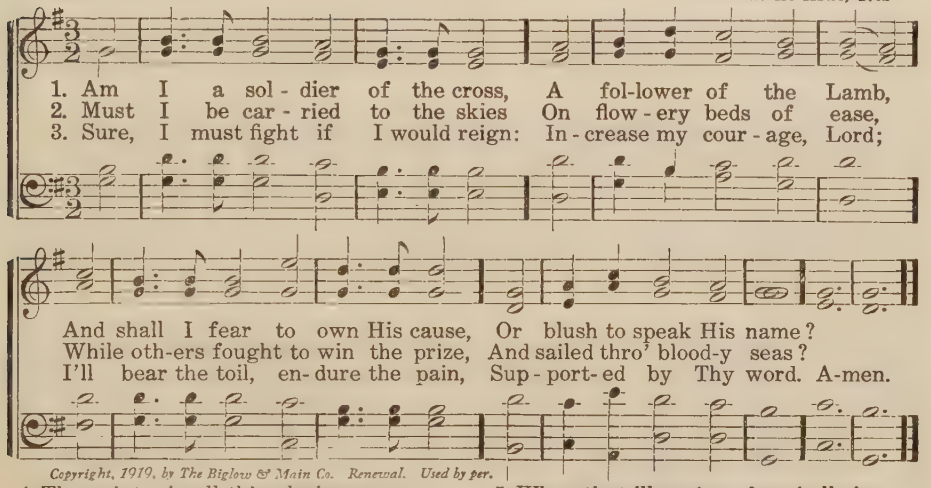
342. ARMAGEDDON 656565 D.

Frances R. Havergal, 1877 — Arr. by John Goss, 1871


1. Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be His
2. Not for weight of glo - ry, Not for crown and palm, En - ter we the
3. Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Not with gold or gem, But with Thine own
4. Fierce may be the con - flict, Strong may be the foe, But the King's own
helpers Oth - er lives to bring? Who will leave the world's side?
armory, Raise the war - rior psalm; But for love that claim - eth
life - blood, For Thy di - a - dem: With Thy bless-ing fill - ing
armory, None can o - ver - throw: Round His standard rang - ing
Who will face the foe? Who is on the Lord's side? Who for
Lives for whom He died: He whom Je - sus nam - eth Must be
Each who comes to Thee, Thou hast made us will - ing, Thou hast
Vic - t'ry is se - cure; For His truth un-chang - ing Makes the
Him will go? By Thy call of mer - cy, By Thy grace di - vine,
on His side. By Thy love con-strain - ing, By Thy grace di - vine,
made us free. By Thy grand re- demp - tion, By Thy grace di - vine,
tri - umph sure. Joy - ful - ly en - list - ing By Thy grace di - vine,
We are on the Lord's side, Sav - iour, we are Thine. A - men.

343. ARLINGTON C. M.

Isaac Watts, 1724 — Thomas A. Arne, 1762


1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross, A fol-lower of the Lamb,
2. Must I be car - ried to the skies On flow - ery beds of ease,
3. Sure, I must fight if I would reign: In - crease my cour - age, Lord;
And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
While oth-ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' blood-y seas?
I'll bear the toil, en- dure the pain, Sup - port- ed by Thy word. A-men.

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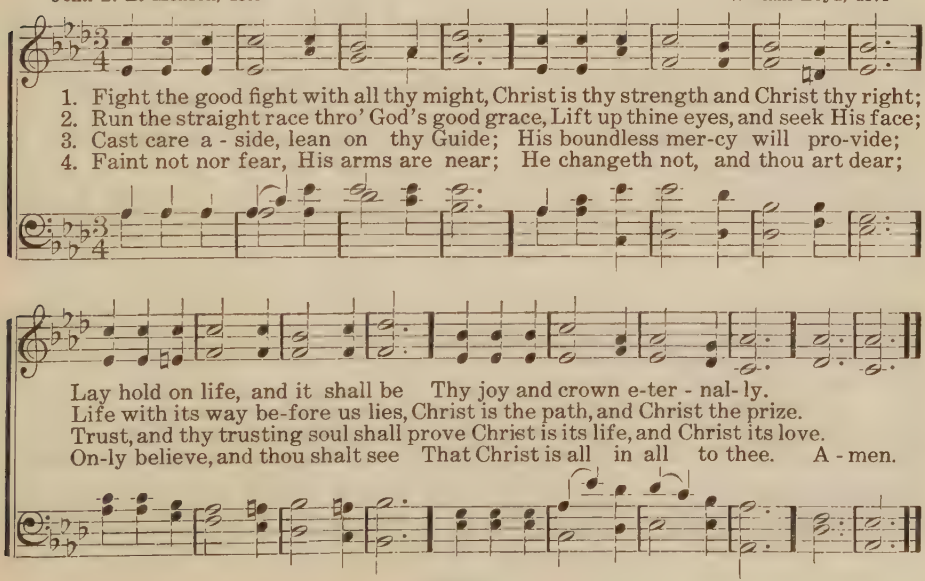
4 Thy saints, in all this glorious war
Shall conquer, though they die;
They view the triumph from afar,
And seize it with their eye.

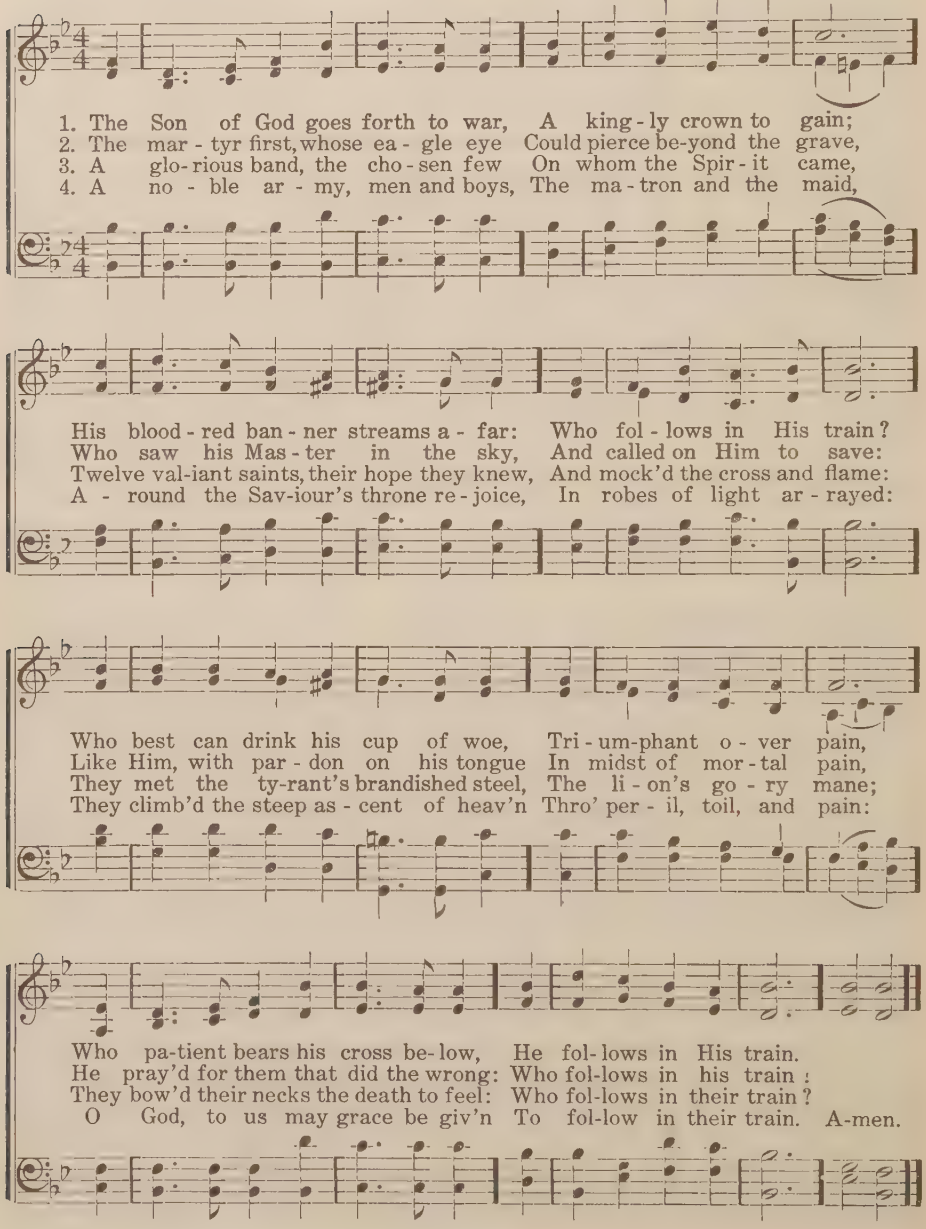
5 When that illustrious day shall rise,
And all Thy armies shine
In robes of victory through the skies,
The glory shall be Thine.

344. PENTECOST L. M.

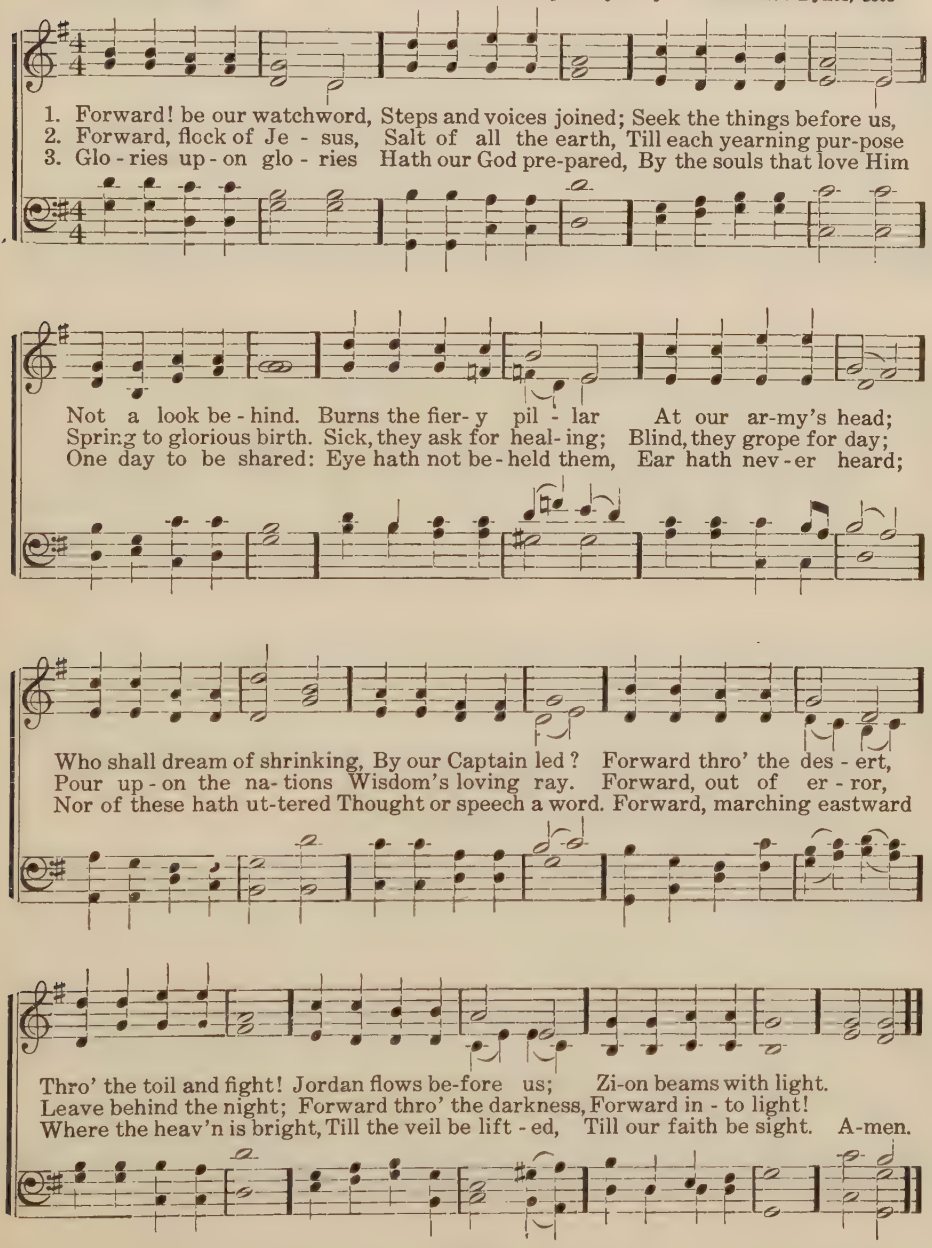
John S. B. Monsell, 1863 — William Boyd, 1874


1. Fight the good fight with all thy might, Christ is thy strength and Christ thy right;
2. Run the straight race thro' God's good grace, Lift up thine eyes, and seek His face;
3. Cast care a - side, lean on thy Guide; His boundless mer-cy will pro-vide;
4. Faint not nor fear, His arms are near; He changeth not, and thou art dear;
Lay hold on life, and it shall be Thy joy and crown e-ter - nal-ly.
Life with its way be-fore us lies, Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.
Trust, and thy trusting soul shall prove Christ is its life, and Christ its love.
On-ly believe, and thou shalt see That Christ is all in all to thee. A - men.

345. ALL SAINTS C. M. D.

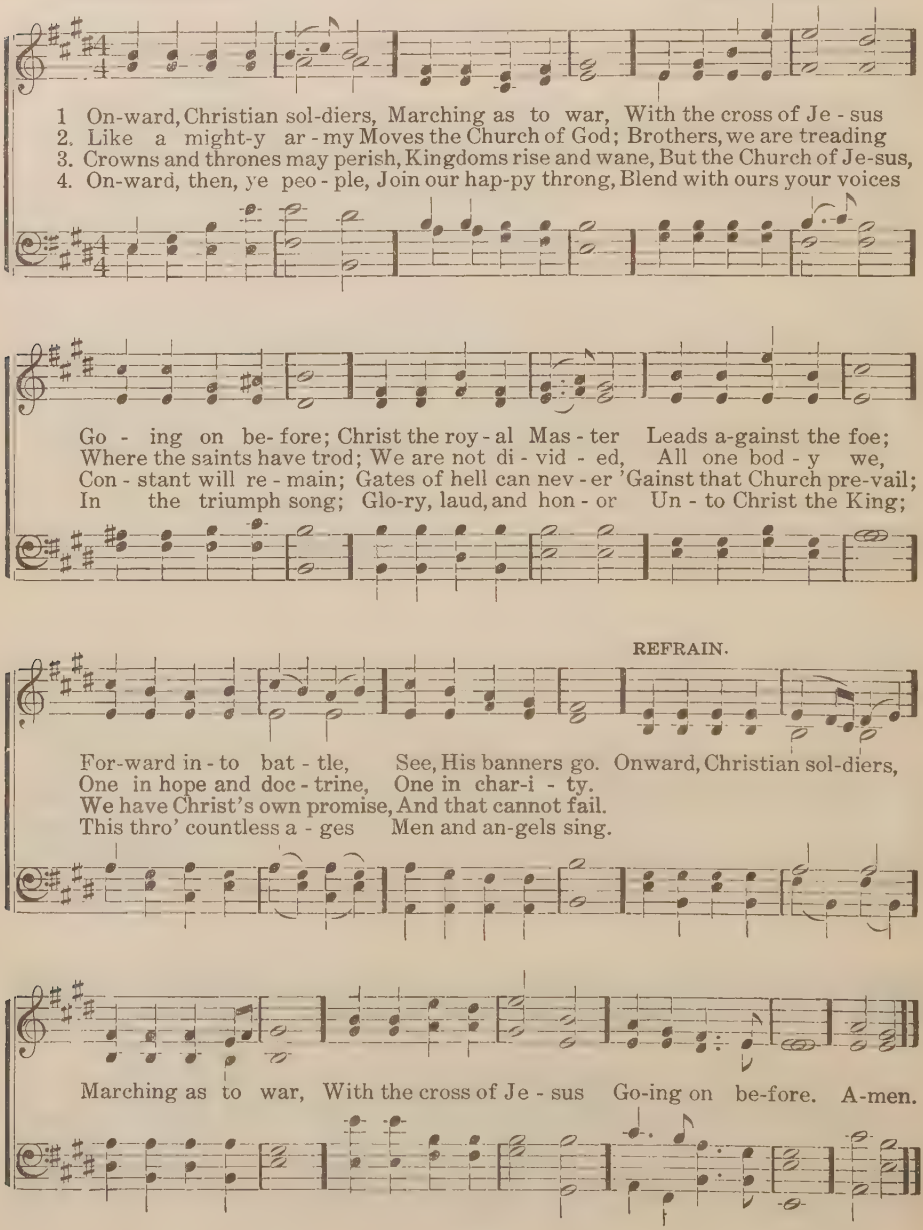
Reginald Heber, 1827 — Henry S. Cutler, 1872

1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king-ly crown to gain;
2. The mar-tyr first, whose ea-gle eye Could pierce be-yond the grave,
3. A glo-rious band, the cho-sen few On whom the Spir-it came,
4. A no-ble ar-my, men and boys, The ma-tron and the maid,
His blood-red ban-ner streams a-far: Who fol-lows in His train?
Who saw his Mas-ter in the sky, And called on Him to save:
Twelve val-iant saints, their hope they knew, And mock'd the cross and flame:
A-round the Sav-iour's throne re-joice, In robes of light ar-rayed:
Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri-um-phant o-ver pain,
Like Him, with par-don on his tongue In midst of mor-tal pain,
They met the ty-rant's brandished steel, The li-on's go-ry mane;
They climb'd the steep as-cent of heav'n Thro' per-il, toil, and pain:
Who pa-tient bears his cross be-low, He fol-lows in His train.
He pray'd for them that did the wrong: Who fol-lows in his train?
They bow'd their necks the death to feel: Who fol-lows in their train?
O God, to us may grace be giv'n To fol-low in their train. A-men.

346. ST. ALBAN 6 5 6 5 6 5 D.

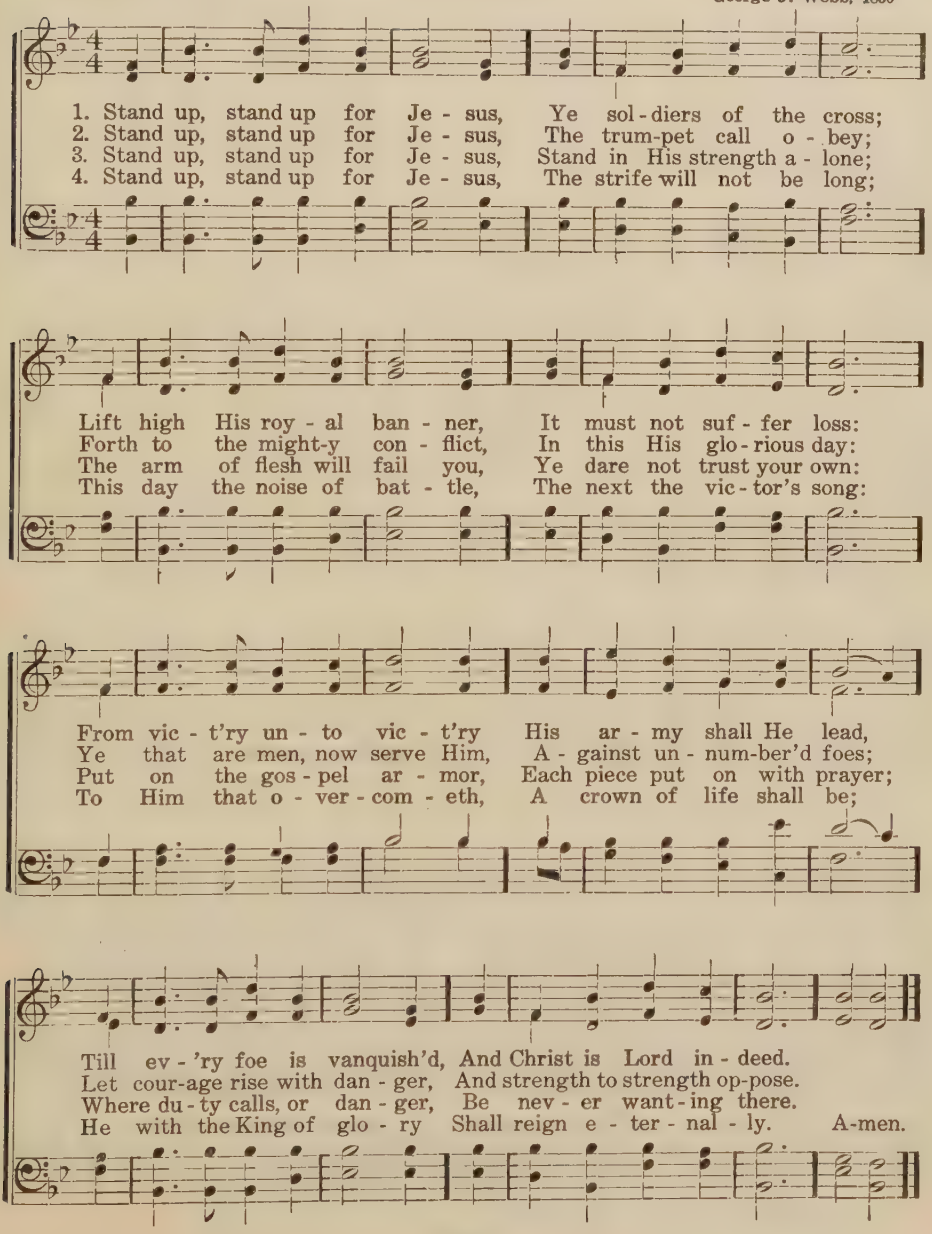
Henry Alford, 1871 — Arr. fr. Franz Joseph Haydn by John Bacchus Dykes, 1868

1. Forward! be our watchword, Steps and voices joined; Seek the things before us,
2. Forward, flock of Je - sus, Salt of all the earth, Till each yearning pur-pose
3. Glo - ries up - on glo - ries Hath our God pre-pared, By the souls that love Him
Not a look be - hind. Burns the fier- y pil - lar At our ar-my's head;
Spring to glorious birth. Sick, they ask for heal- ing; Blind, they grope for day;
One day to be shared: Eye hath not be - held them, Ear hath nev - er heard;
Who shall dream of shrinking, By our Captain led? Forward thro' the des - ert,
Pour up - on the na- tions Wisdom's loving ray. Forward, out of er - ror,
Nor of these hath ut-tered Thought or speech a word. Forward, marching eastward
Thro' the toil and fight! Jordan flows be-fore us; Zi-on beams with light.
Leave behind the night; Forward thro' the darkness, Forward in - to light!
Where the heav'n is bright, Till the veil be lift - ed, Till our faith be sight. A-men.

347. ST. GERTRUDE 6 5 6 5 D. With Refrain.

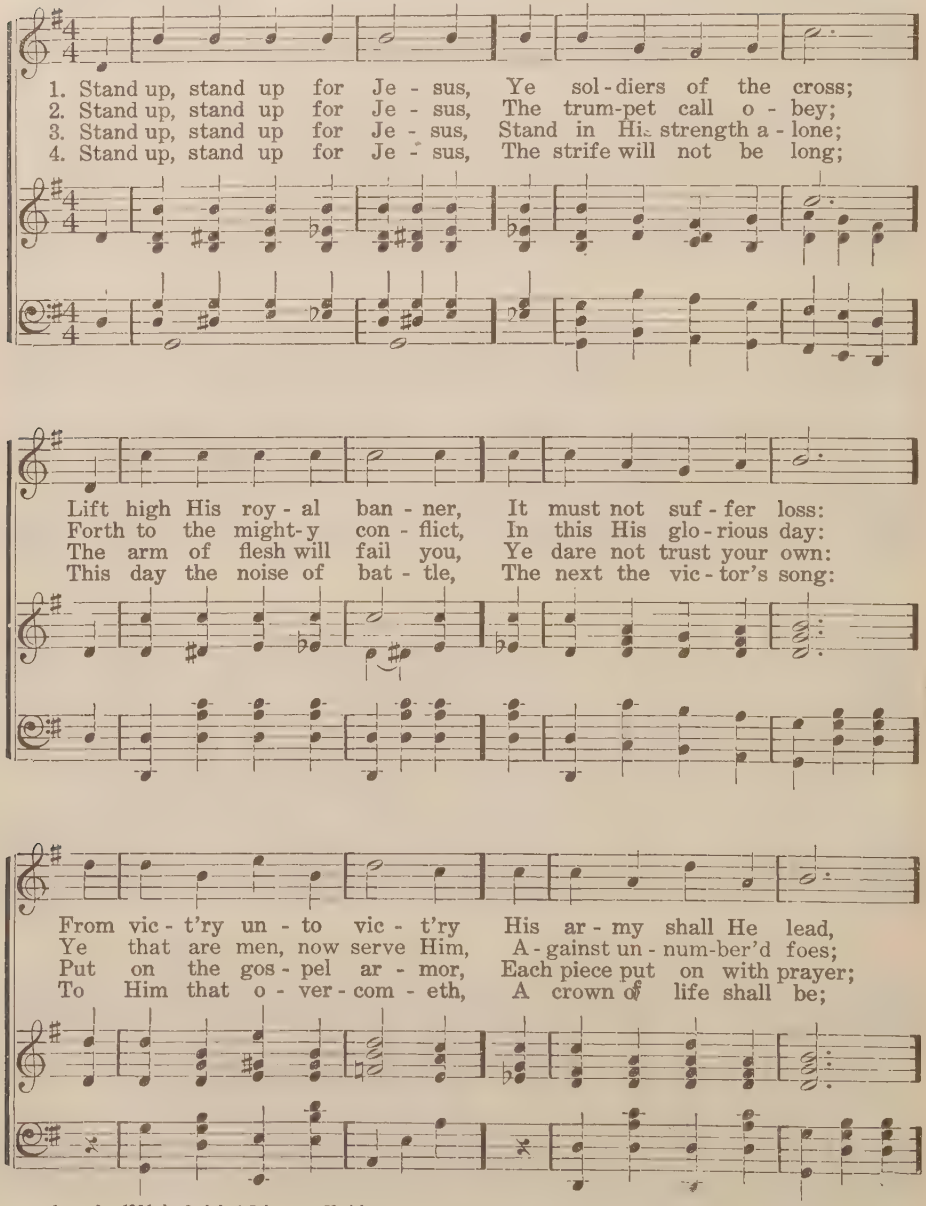
S. Baring-Gould, 1865 — Arthur Sullivan, 1871


1 On-ward, Christian sol-diers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. Like a might-y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are treading
3. Crowns and thrones may perish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of Je-sus,
4. On-ward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our hap-py throng, Blend with ours your voices
Go - ing on be- fore; Christ the roy - al Mas - ter Leads a-gainst the foe;
Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed, All one bod - y we,
Con - stant will re - main; Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that Church pre-vail;
In the triumph song; Glo-ry, laud, and hon - or Un - to Christ the King;
REFRAIN.
For-ward in - to bat - tle, See, His banners go. Onward, Christian sol-diers,
One in hope and doc - trine, One in char-i - ty.
We have Christ's own promise, And that cannot fail.
This thro' countless a - ges Men and an-gels sing.
Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go-ing on be-fore. A-men.

348. WEBB 7 6 7 6 D. First Tune

George Duffield, 1858 — George J. Webb, 1830

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross;
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trum-pet call o - bey;
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in His strength a - lone;
4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long;
Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss:
Forth to the might-y con - flict, In this His glo - rious day:
The arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own:
This day the noise of bat - tle, The next the vic - tor's song:
From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my shall He lead,
Ye that are men, now serve Him, A - gainst un - num-ber'd foes;
Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, Each piece put on with prayer;
To Him that o - ver - com - eth, A crown of life shall be;
Till ev - 'ry foe is vanquish'd, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
Let cour-age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength op-pose.
Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.
He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly. A-men.

348. STAND UP FOR JESUS 7 6 7 6 D. With Refrain.

George Duffield, 1858 — Second Tune — Adam Geibel

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross;
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trum-pet call o - bey;
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in His strength a - lone;
4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long;
Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss:
Forth to the might-y con - flict, In this His glo - rious day:
The arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own:
This day the noise of bat - tle, The next the vic - tor's song:
From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my shall He lead,
Ye that are men, now serve Him, A - gainst un - num-ber'd foes;
Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, Each piece put on with prayer;
To Him that o - ver - com - eth, A crown of life shall be;

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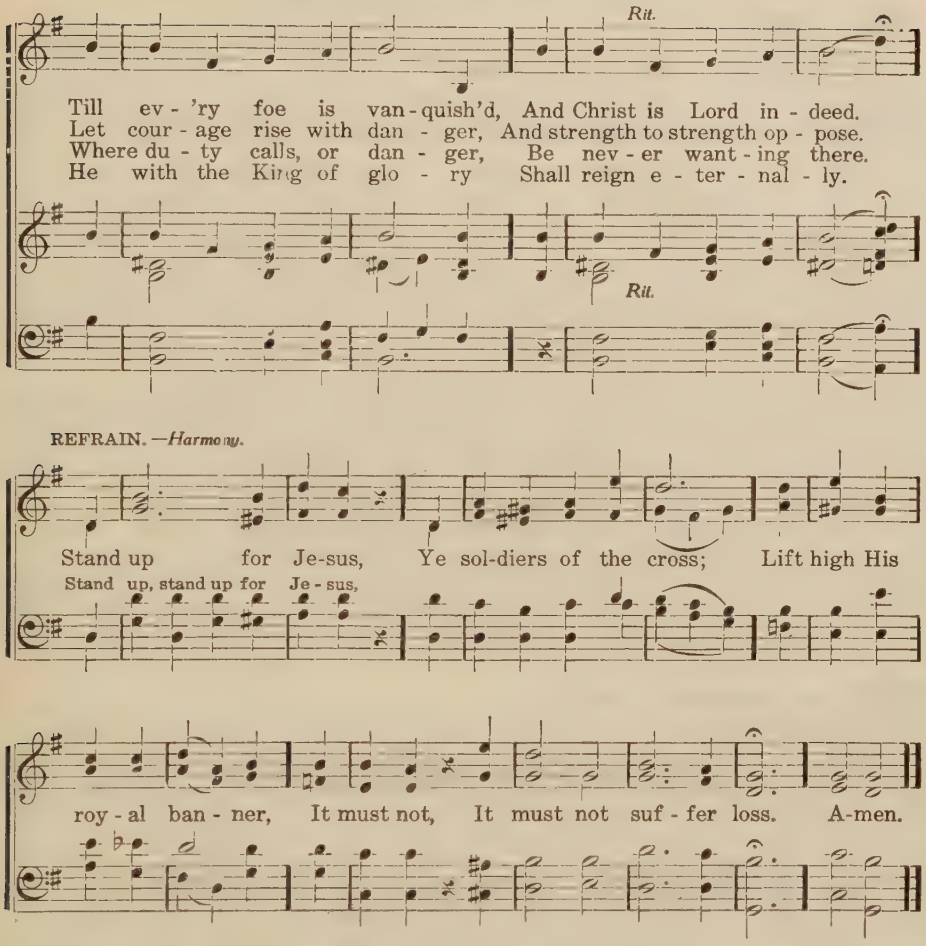

Rit.
Till ev - 'ry foe is van - quish'd, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
Let cour - age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength op - pose.
Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.
He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.
Rit.
REFRAIN.—Harmony.
Stand up for Je-sus, Ye sol-diers of the cross; Lift high His
Stand up, stand up for Je - sus,
roy - al ban - ner, It must not, It must not suf - fer loss. A-men.

349. ST. THOMAS S. M. Number 351

1 Believe not those who say
The upward path is smooth;
Lest thou shouldst stumble in the way,
And faint before the truth.

2 Arm, arm thee for the fight;
Cast useless loads away;
Watch through the darkest hours of night;
Toil through the hottest day.

3 To labor and to love,
To pardon and endure,
To lift thy heart to God above,
And keep thy conscience pure,

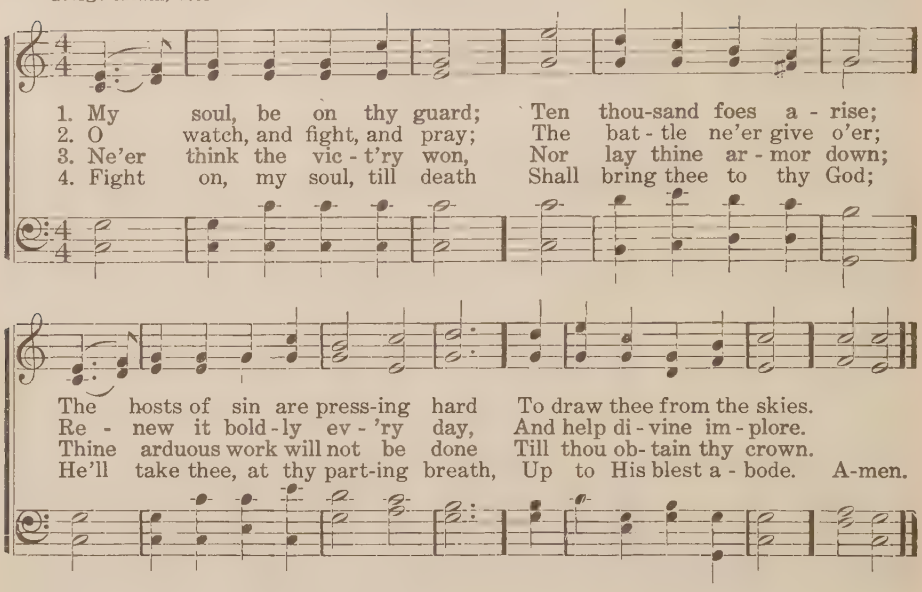
4 Be this thy constant aim,
Thy hope, thy chief delight;
What matter who should whisper blame
Or who should scorn or slight,

5 If but thy God approve,
And if, within thy breast,
Thou feel the comfort of His love,
The earnest of His rest?

Anne Bronte, 1850

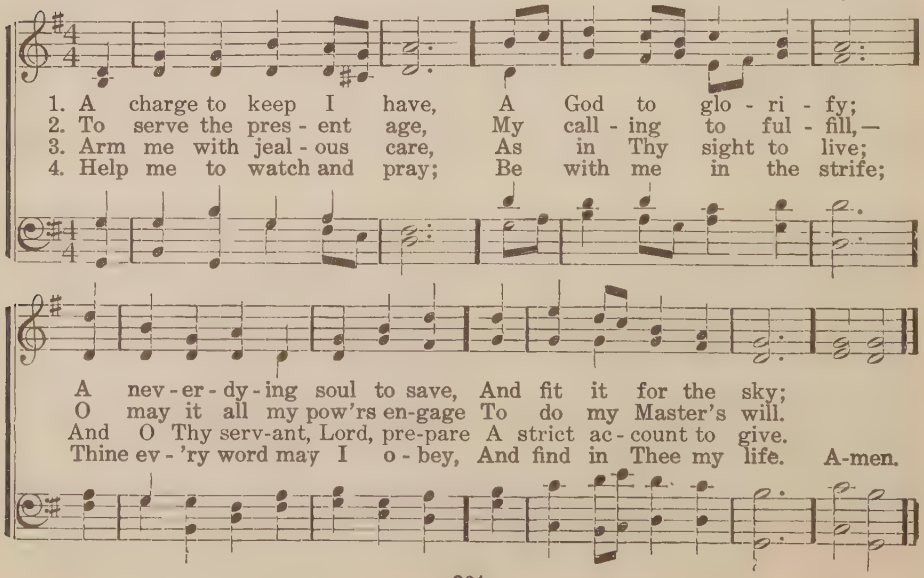
350. LABAN S. M.

George Heath, 1781 — Lowell Mason, 1830

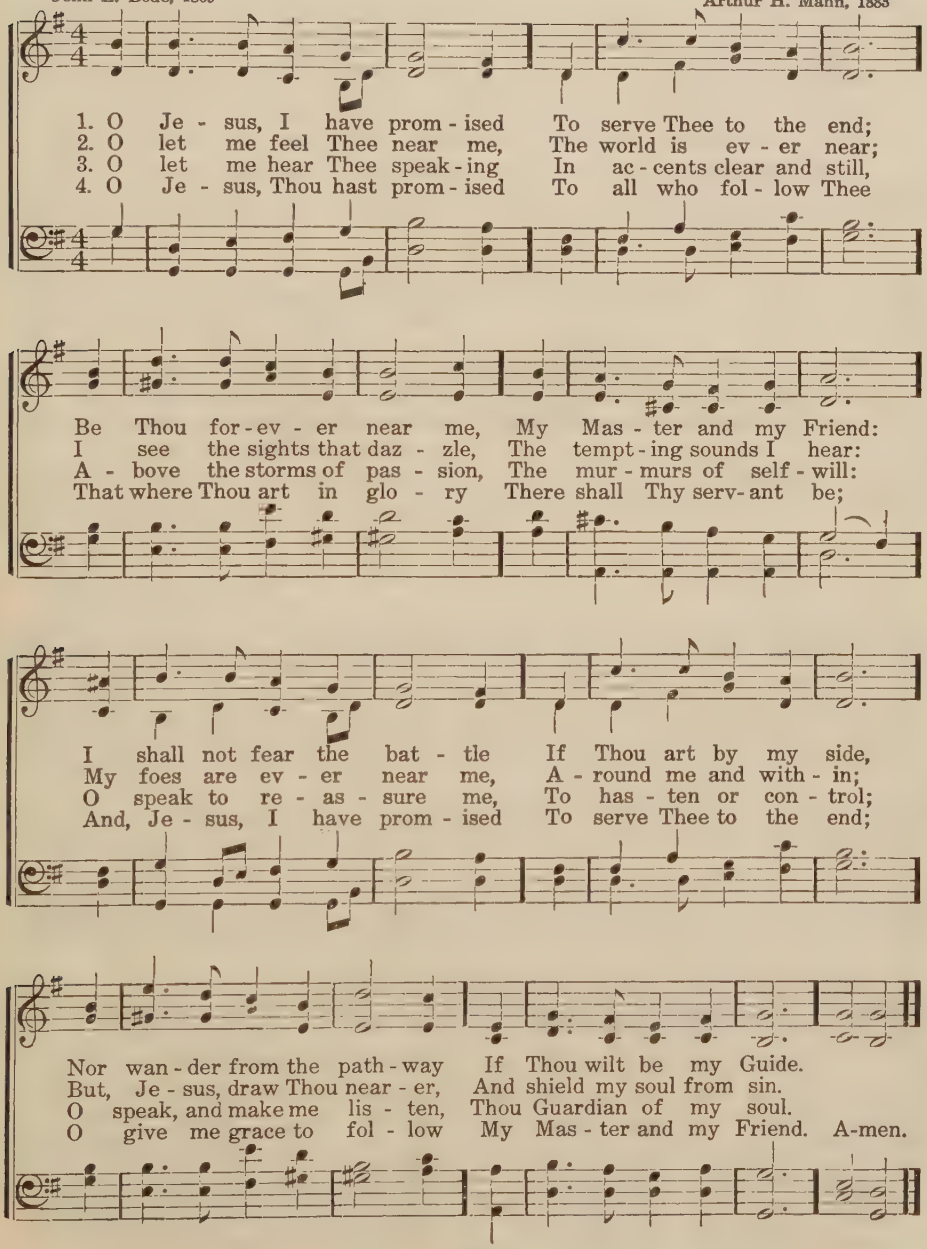

1. My soul, be on thy guard; Ten thou-sand foes a - rise;
2. O watch, and fight, and pray; The bat - tle ne'er give o'er;
3. Ne'er think the vic - t'ry won, Nor lay thine ar - mor down;
4. Fight on, my soul, till death Shall bring thee to thy God;
The hosts of sin are press-ing hard To draw thee from the skies.
Re - new it bold - ly ev - 'ry day, And help di - vine im - plore.
Thine arduous work will not be done Till thou ob - tain thy crown.
He'll take thee, at thy part-ing breath, Up to His blest a - bode. A-men.

351. ST. THOMAS S. M.

Charles Wesley, 1762 — Aaron Williams, 1762

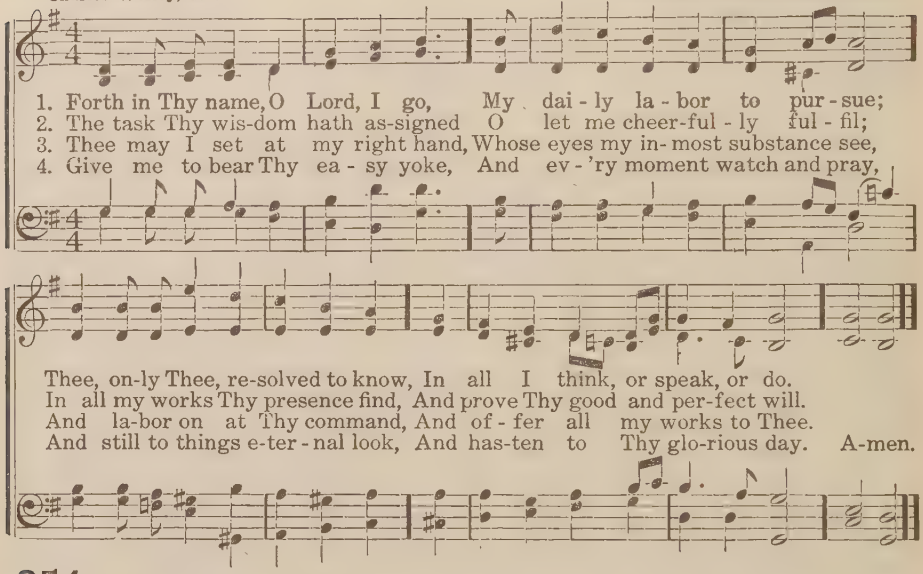

1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy;
2. To serve the pres - ent age, My call - ing to ful - fill,—
3. Arm me with jeal - ous care, As in Thy sight to live;
4. Help me to watch and pray; Be with me in the strife;
A nev - er - dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky;
O may it all my pow'rs en-gage To do my Master's will.
And O Thy serv-ant, Lord, pre-pare A strict ac - count to give.
Thine ev - 'ry word may I o - bey, And find in Thee my life. A-men.

352. ANGELS' STORY 7 6 7 6 D.

John E. Bode, 1869 — Arthur H. Mann, 1888

1. O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;
2. O let me feel Thee near me, The world is ev - er near;
3. O let me hear Thee speak - ing In ac - cents clear and still,
4. O Je - sus, Thou hast prom - ised To all who fol - low Thee
Be Thou for - ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend:
I see the sights that daz - zle, The tempt - ing sounds I hear:
A - bove the storms of pas - sion, The mur - murs of self - will:
That where Thou art in glo - ry There shall Thy serv - ant be;
I shall not fear the bat - tle If Thou art by my side,
My foes are ev - er near me, A - round me and with - in;
O speak to re - as - sure me, To has - ten or con - trol;
And, Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;
Nor wan - der from the path - way If Thou wilt be my Guide.
But, Je - sus, draw Thou near - er, And shield my soul from sin.
O speak, and make me lis - ten, Thou Guardian of my soul.
O give me grace to fol - low My Mas - ter and my Friend. A-men.

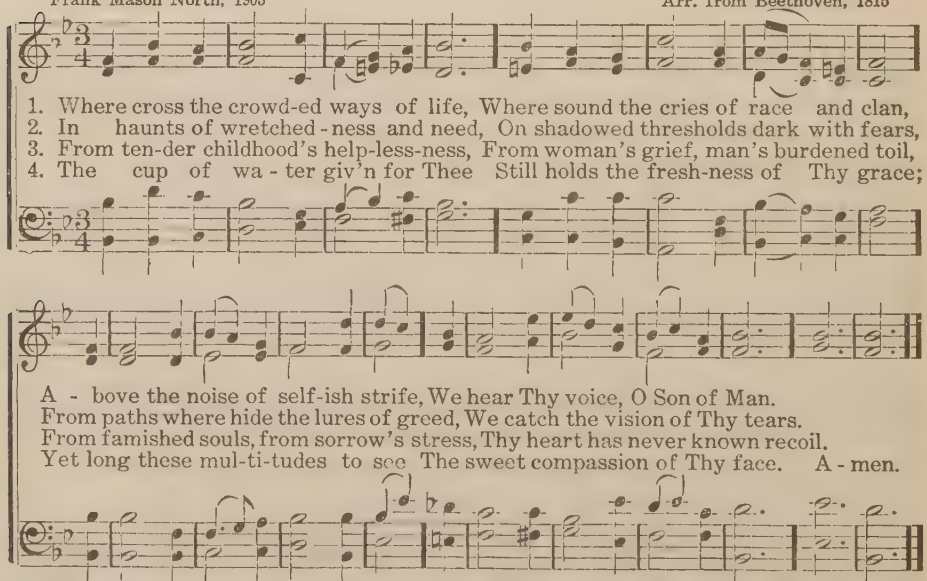
353. KEBLE L. M.

Charles Wesley, 1749 — John Bacchus Dykes, 1875


1. Forth in Thy name, O Lord, I go, My dai - ly la - bor to pur - sue;
2. The task Thy wis-dom hath as-signed O let me cheer-ful - ly ful - fil;
3. Thee may I set at my right hand, Whose eyes my in-most substance see,
4. Give me to bear Thy ea - sy yoke, And ev - 'ry moment watch and pray,
Thee, on-ly Thee, re-solved to know, In all I think, or speak, or do.
In all my works Thy presence find, And prove Thy good and per-fect will.
And la-bor on at Thy command, And of - fer all my works to Thee.
And still to things e-ter - nal look, And has-ten to Thy glo-rious day. A-men.

354. GERMANY L. M.

Frank Mason North, 1905 — Arr. from Beethoven, 1815

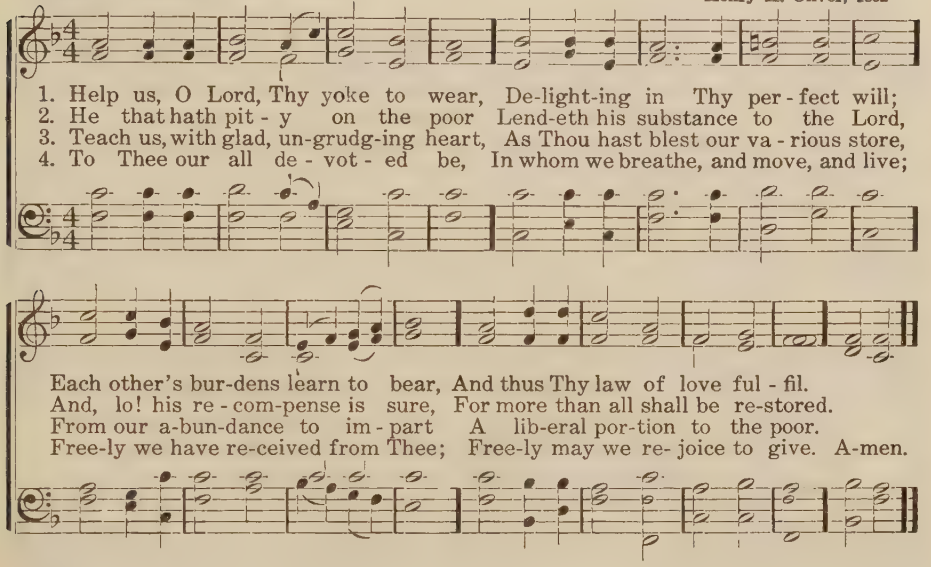

1. Where cross the crowd-ed ways of life, Where sound the cries of race and clan,
2. In haunts of wretched - ness and need, On shadowed thresholds dark with fears,
3. From ten-der childhood's help-less-ness, From woman's grief, man's burdened toil,
4. The cup of wa - ter giv'n for Thee Still holds the fresh-ness of Thy grace;
A - bove the noise of self-ish strife, We hear Thy voice, O Son of Man.
From paths where hide the lures of greed, We catch the vision of Thy tears.
From famished souls, from sorrow's stress, Thy heart has never known recoil.
Yet long these mul-ti-tudes to see The sweet compassion of Thy face. A - men.

5 O Master, from the mountain side,
Make haste to heal these hearts of pain;
Among these restless throngs abide,
O tread the city's streets again;

6 Till sons of men shall learn Thy love,
And follow where Thy feet have trod;
Till glorious from Thy heaven above,
Shall come the City of our God.

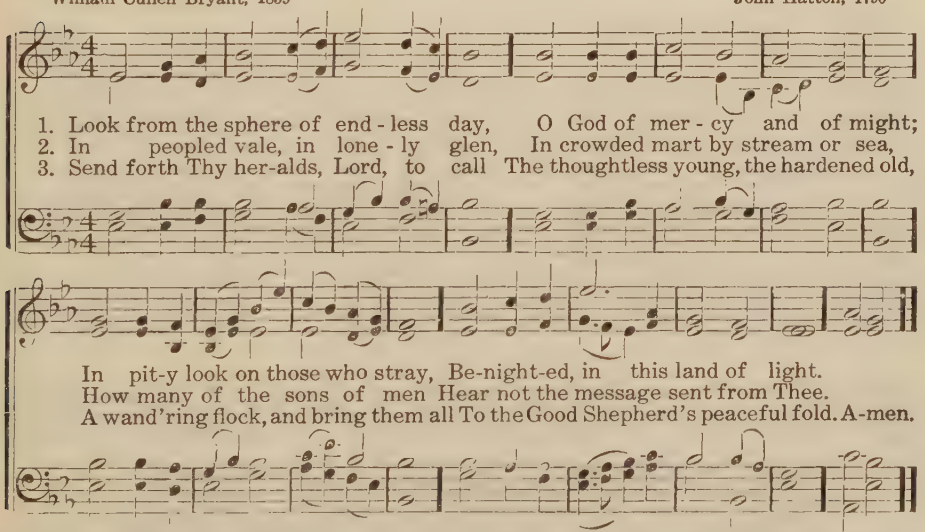
355. FEDERAL STREET L. M.

Thomas Cotterill — Henry K. Oliver, 1832


1. Help us, O Lord, Thy yoke to wear, De-light-ing in Thy per-fect will;
2. He that hath pit-y on the poor Lend-eth his substance to the Lord,
3. Teach us, with glad, un-grudg-ing heart, As Thou hast blest our va-rious store,
4. To Thee our all de-vot-ed be, In whom we breathe, and move, and live;
Each other's bur-dens learn to bear, And thus Thy law of love ful-fil.
And, lo! his re-com-pense is sure, For more than all shall be re-stored.
From our a-bun-dance to im-part A lib-eral por-tion to the poor.
Free-ly we have re-ceived from Thee; Free-ly may we re-joice to give. A-men.

356. DUKE STREET L. M.

William Cullen Bryant, 1859 — John Hatton, 1790

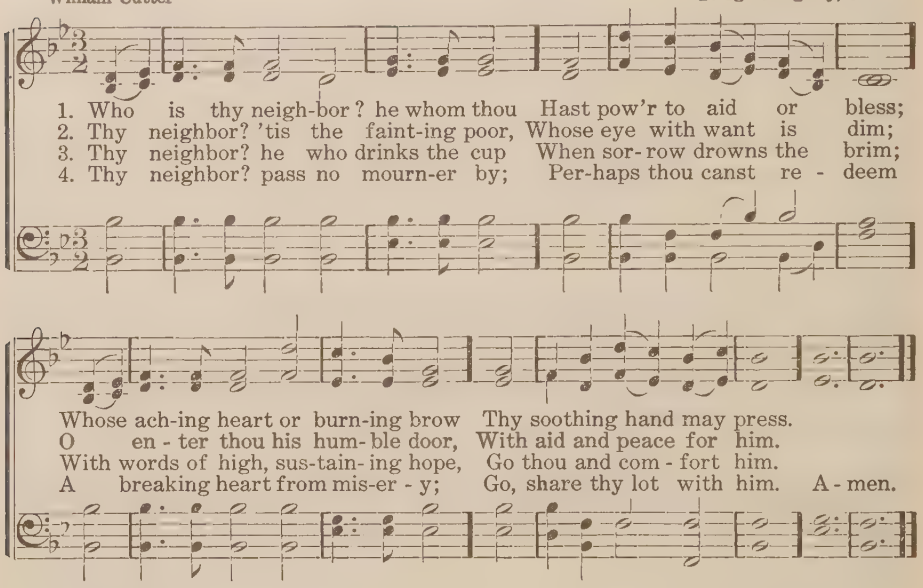

1. Look from the sphere of end-less day, O God of mer-cy and of might;
2. In peopled vale, in lone-ly glen, In crowded mart by stream or sea,
3. Send forth Thy her-alds, Lord, to call The thoughtless young, the hardened old,
In pit-y look on those who stray, Be-night-ed, in this land of light.
How many of the sons of men Hear not the message sent from Thee.
A wand'ring flock, and bring them all To the Good Shepherd's peaceful fold. A-men.

4 Send them Thy mighty word to speak,
Till faith shall dawn and doubt depart,
To awe the bold, to stay the weak,
And bind and heal the broken heart.

5 Then all these wastes, a dreary scene,
On which with sorrowing eyes we gaze,
Shall grow with living waters green,
And lift to heaven the voice of praise.

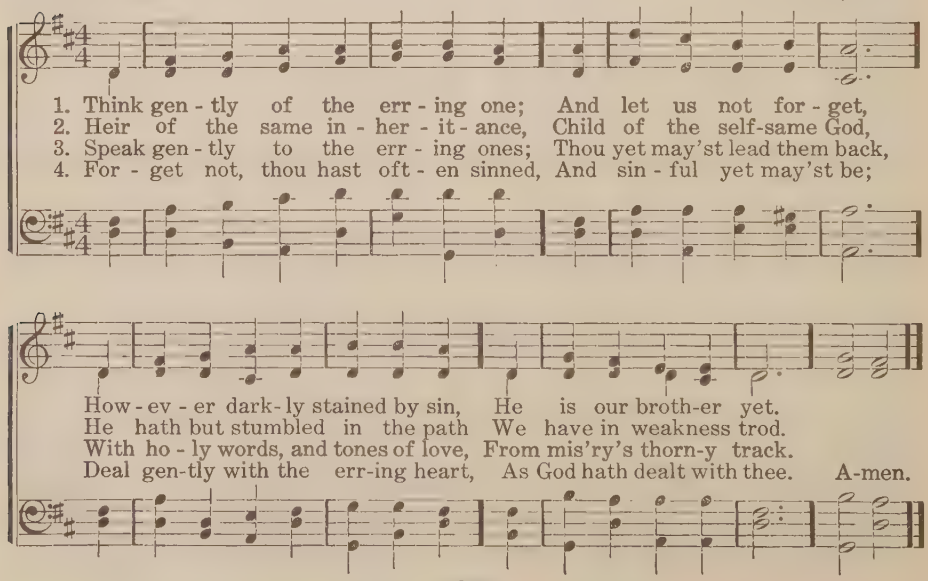
357. HEBER C. M.

William Cutter — George Kingsley, 1838


1. Who is thy neigh-bor? he whom thou Hast pow'r to aid or bless;
2. Thy neighbor? 'tis the faint-ing poor, Whose eye with want is dim;
3. Thy neighbor? he who drinks the cup When sor-row drowns the brim;
4. Thy neighbor? pass no mourn-er by; Per-haps thou canst re - deem
Whose ach-ing heart or burn-ing brow Thy soothing hand may press.
O en - ter thou his hum-ble door, With aid and peace for him.
With words of high, sus-tain-ing hope, Go thou and com-fort him.
A breaking heart from mis-er - y; Go, share thy lot with him. A - men.

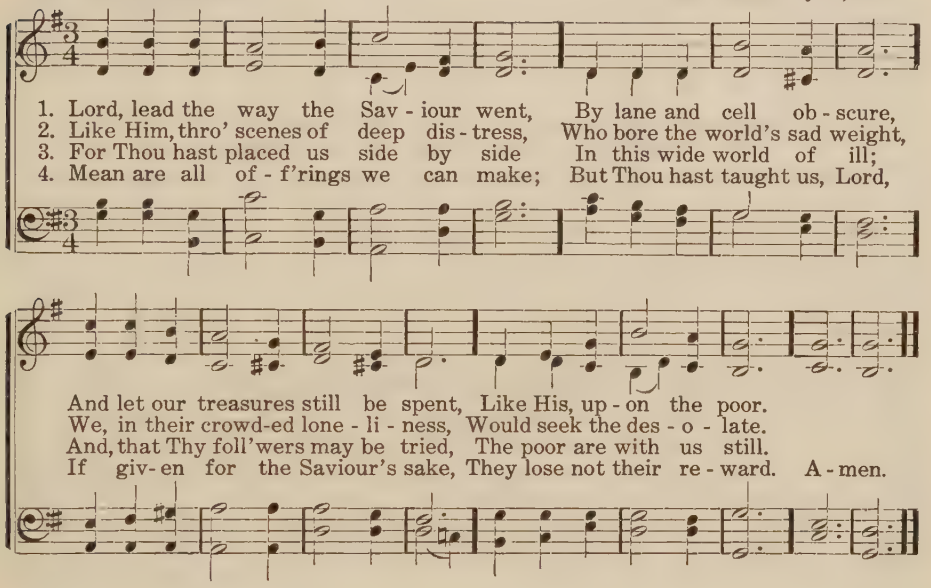
358. TALLIS' ORDINAL C. M.

Miss Fletcher — Thomas Tallis, 1567


1. Think gen - tly of the err - ing one; And let us not for - get,
2. Heir of the same in - her - it - ance, Child of the self-same God,
3. Speak gen - tly to the err - ing ones; Thou yet may'st lead them back,
4. For - get not, thou hast oft - en sinned, And sin - ful yet may'st be;
How - ev - er dark - ly stained by sin, He is our broth-er yet.
He hath but stumbled in the path We have in weakness trod.
With ho - ly words, and tones of love, From mis'ry's thorn-y track.
Deal gen-tly with the err-ing heart, As God hath dealt with thee. A-men.

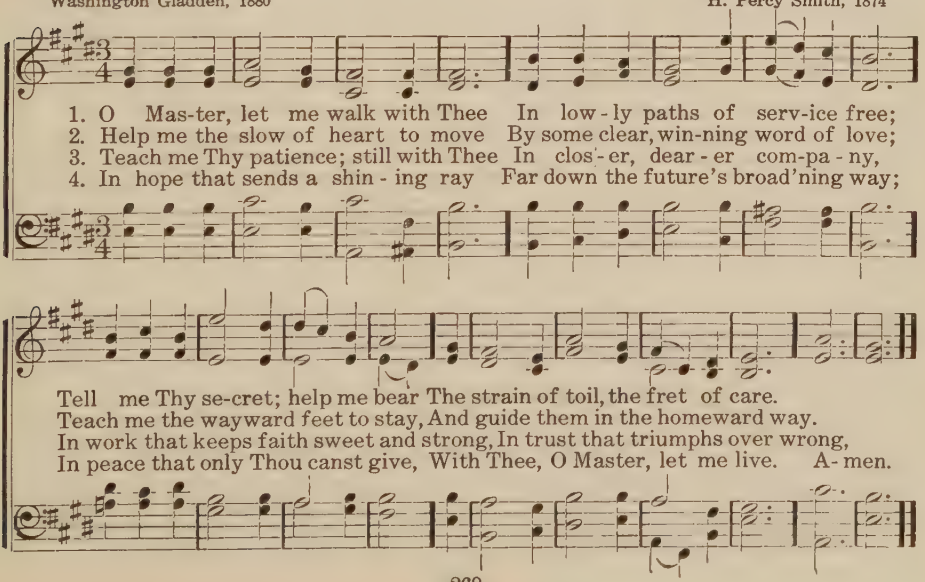
359. ST. AGNES C. M.

William Crosswell, 1831 — John Bacchus Dykes, 1866


1. Lord, lead the way the Sav - iour went, By lane and cell ob - scure,
2. Like Him, thro' scenes of deep dis - tress, Who bore the world's sad weight,
3. For Thou hast placed us side by side In this wide world of ill;
4. Mean are all of - f'rings we can make; But Thou hast taught us, Lord,
And let our treasures still be spent, Like His, up - on the poor.
We, in their crowd-ed lone - li - ness, Would seek the des - o - late.
And, that Thy foll'wers may be tried, The poor are with us still.
If giv-en for the Saviour's sake, They lose not their re - ward. A - men.

360. MARYTON L. M.

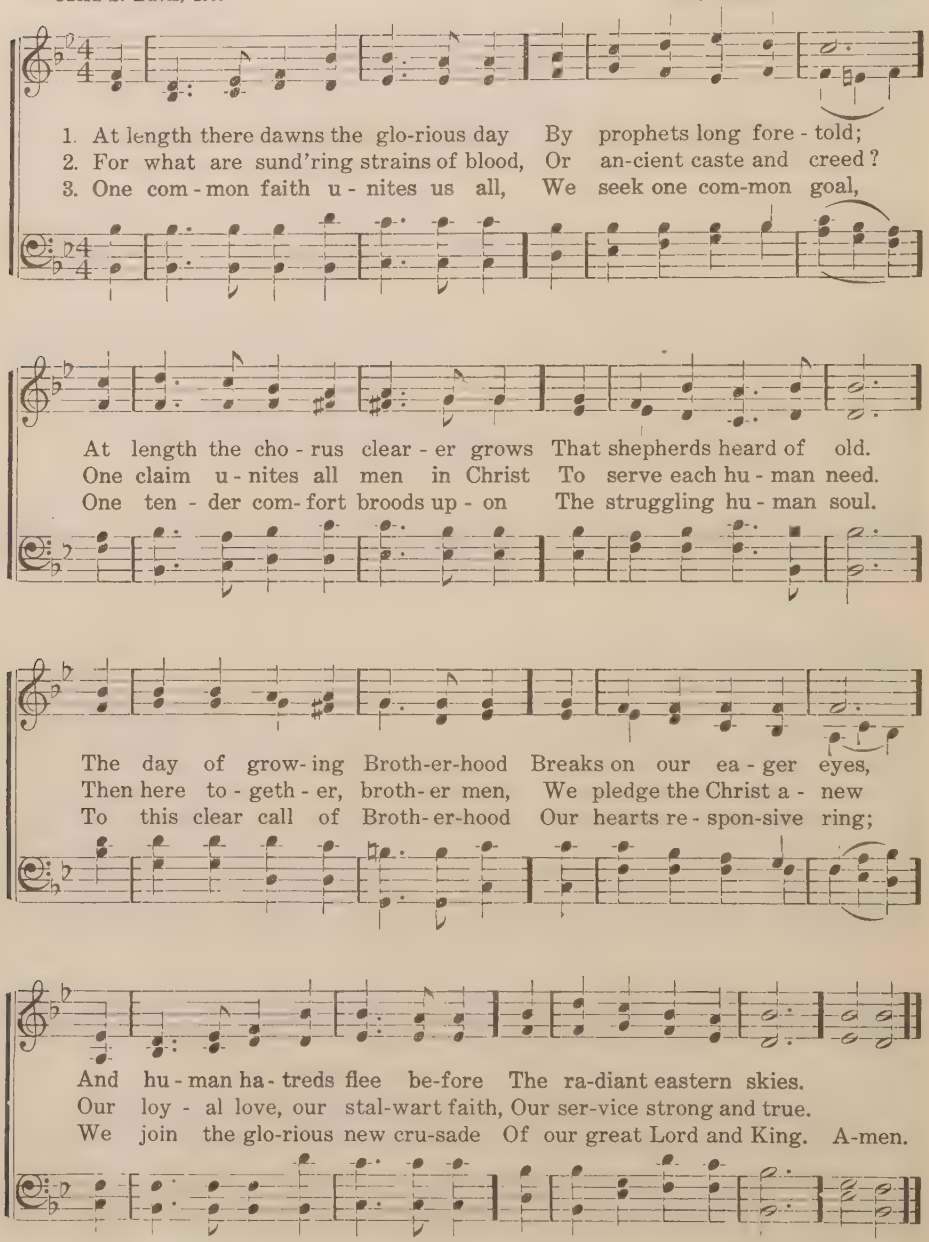
Washington Gladden, 1880 — H. Percy Smith, 1874


1. O Mas-ter, let me walk with Thee In low - ly paths of serv-ice free;
2. Help me the slow of heart to move By some clear, win-ning word of love;
3. Teach me Thy patience; still with Thee In clos'-er, dear - er com-pa - ny,
4. In hope that sends a shin - ing ray Far down the future's broad'ning way;
Tell me Thy se-cret; help me bear The strain of toil, the fret of care.
Teach me the wayward feet to stay, And guide them in the homeward way.
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong, In trust that triumphs over wrong,
In peace that only Thou canst give, With Thee, O Master, let me live. A - men.

361. ALL SAINTS C. M. D.

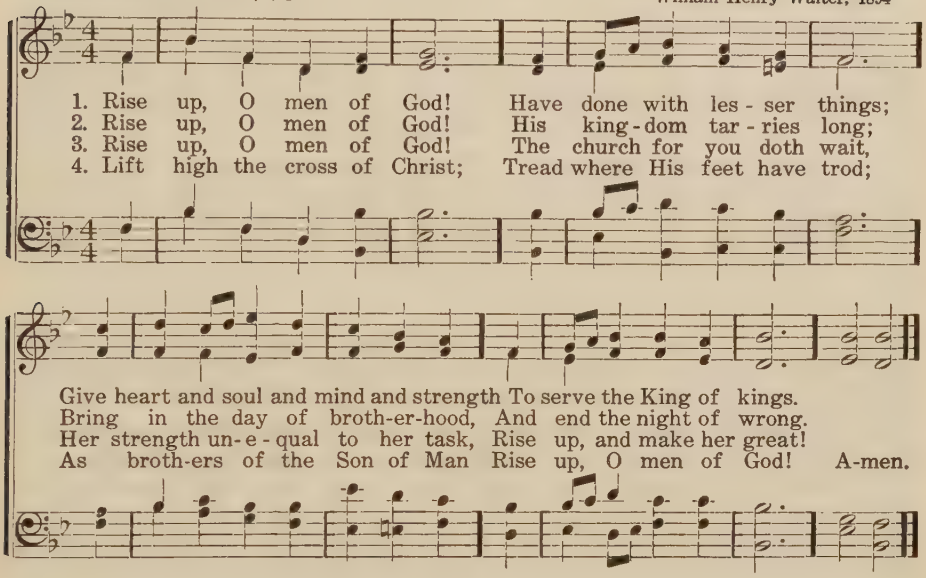
Ozora S. Davis, 1909

Henry Stephen Cutler, 1872


1. At length there dawns the glo-rious day By prophets long fore - told;
2. For what are sund'ring strains of blood, Or an-cient caste and creed?
3. One com - mon faith u - nites us all, We seek one com-mon goal,
At length the cho - rus clear - er grows That shepherds heard of old.
One claim u - nites all men in Christ To serve each hu - man need.
One ten - der com- fort broods up - on The struggling hu - man soul.
The day of grow- ing Broth-er-hood Breaks on our ea - ger eyes,
Then here to - geth - er, broth- er men, We pledge the Christ a - new
To this clear call of Broth- er-hood Our hearts re - spon-sive ring;
And hu - man ha - treds flee be-fore The ra-diant eastern skies.
Our loy - al love, our stal-wart faith, Our ser-vice strong and true.
We join the glo-rious new cru-sade Of our great Lord and King. A-men.

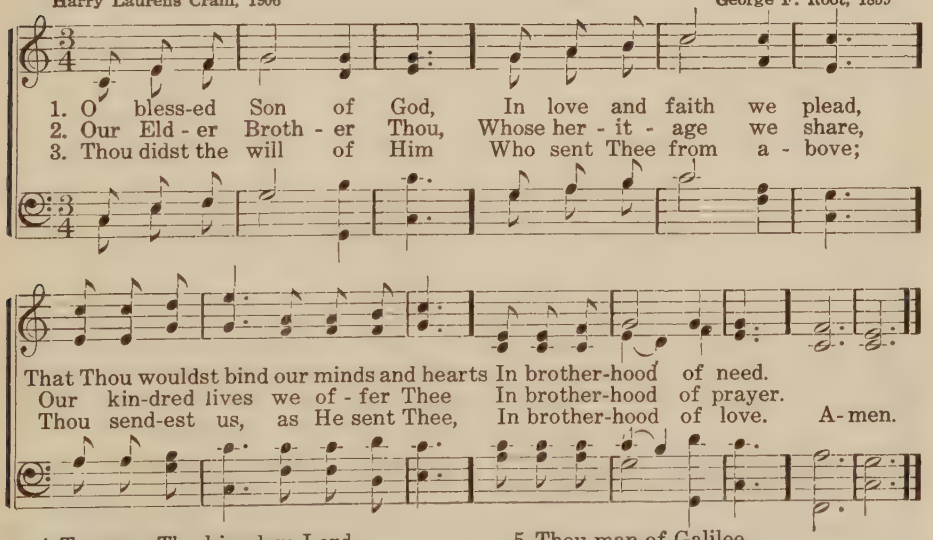
362. FESTAL SONG S. M.

William Pierson Merrill, 1911 — William Henry Walter, 1894


1. Rise up, O men of God! Have done with les - ser things;
2. Rise up, O men of God! His king - dom tar - ries long;
3. Rise up, O men of God! The church for you doth wait,
4. Lift high the cross of Christ; Tread where His feet have trod;
Give heart and soul and mind and strength To serve the King of kings.
Bring in the day of broth-er-hood, And end the night of wrong.
Her strength un-e-qual to her task, Rise up, and make her great!
As broth-ers of the Son of Man Rise up, O men of God! A-men.

363. RIALTO S. M.

Harry Laurens Crain, 1906 — George F. Root, 1859

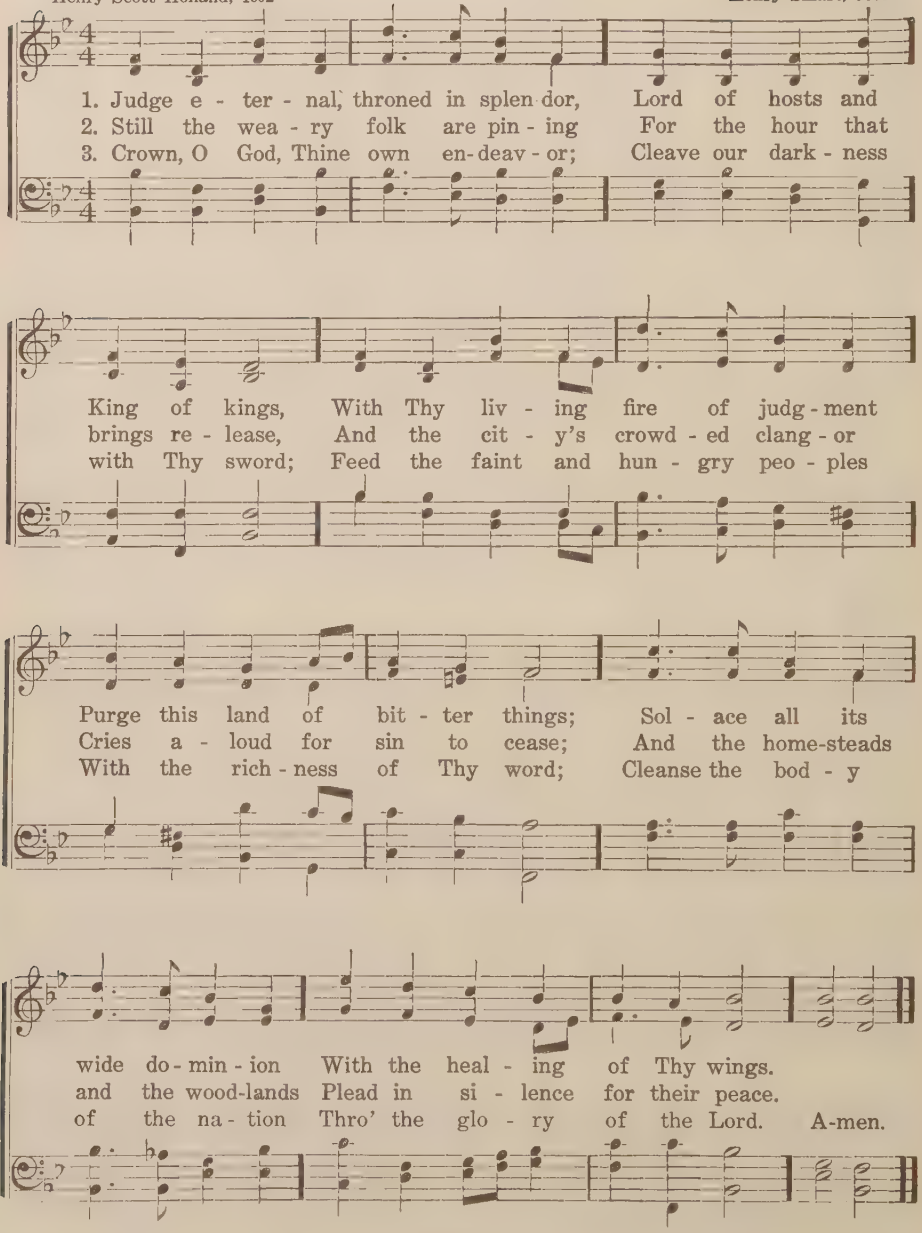

1. O bless-ed Son of God, In love and faith we plead,
2. Our Eld - er Broth - er Thou, Whose her - it - age we share,
3. Thou didst the will of Him Who sent Thee from a - bove;
That Thou wouldst bind our minds and hearts In brother-hood of need.
Our kin-dred lives we of - fer Thee In brother-hood of prayer.
Thou send-est us, as He sent Thee, In brother-hood of love. A-men.

4 To serve Thy kingdom Lord,
To quiet sin's turmoil,
Do Thou ordain and consecrate
Our brotherhood of toil.

5 Thou man of Galilee,
O wilt Thou live again!
Abide within, control, inspire
Our brotherhood of men.

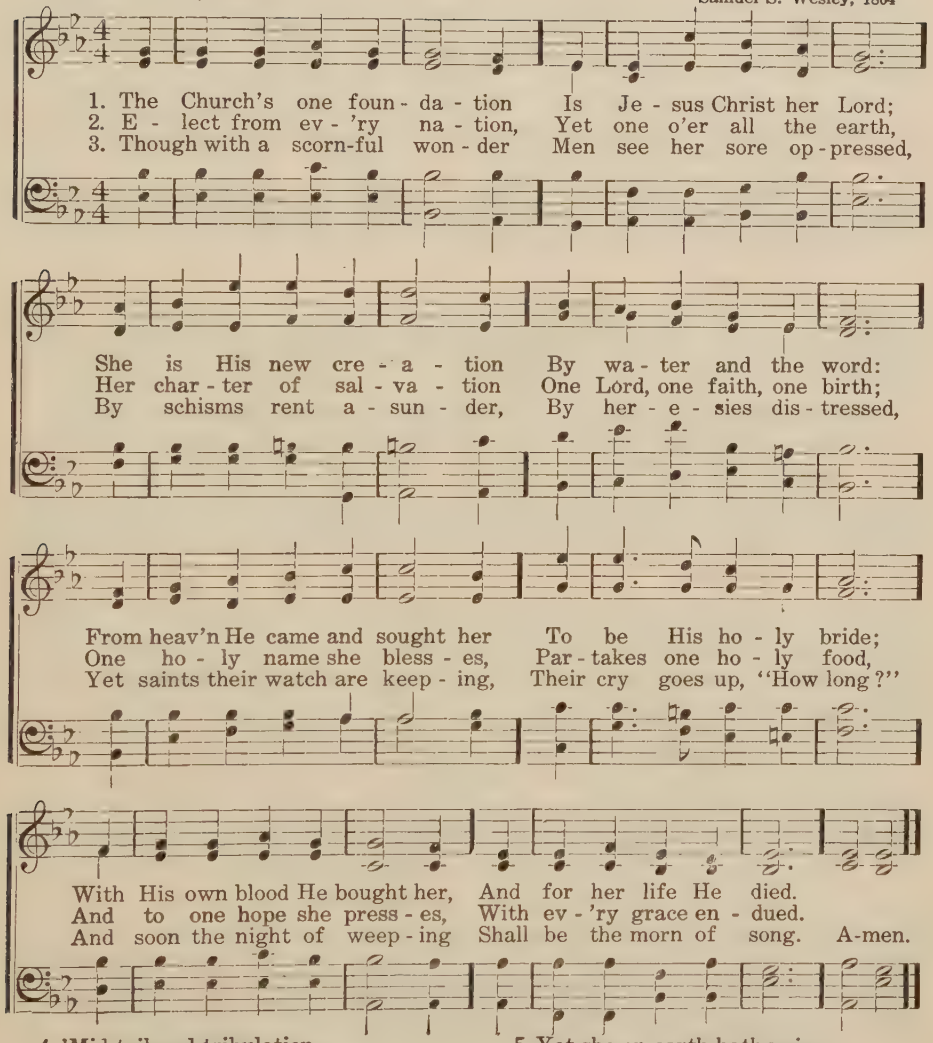
364. REGENT SQUARE 878787.

Henry Scott Holland, 1902 — Henry Smart, 1866


1. Judge e - ter - nal, throned in splen dor, Lord of hosts and
2. Still the wea - ry folk are pin - ing For the hour that
3. Crown, O God, Thine own en-deav - or; Cleave our dark - ness
King of kings, With Thy liv - ing fire of judg - ment
brings re - lease, And the cit - y's crowd - ed clang - or
with Thy sword; Feed the faint and hun - gry peo - ples
Purge this land of bit - ter things; Sol - ace all its
Cries a - loud for sin to cease; And the home-steads
With the rich - ness of Thy word; Cleanse the bod - y
wide do - min - ion With the heal - ing of Thy wings.
and the wood-lands Plead in si - lence for their peace.
of the na - tion Thro' the glo - ry of the Lord. A-men.

365. AURELIA 7 6 7 6 D.

Samuel J. Stone, 1866

Samuel S. Wesley, 1864

1. The Church's one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord;
2. E - lect from ev - 'ry na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth,
3. Though with a scorn-ful won - der Men see her sore op - pressed,
She is His new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the word:
Her char - ter of sal - va - tion One Lord, one faith, one birth;
By schisms rent a - sun - der, By her - e - sies dis - tressed,
From heav'n He came and sought her To be His ho - ly bride;
One ho - ly name she bless - es, Par - takes one ho - ly food,
Yet saints their watch are keep - ing, Their cry goes up, "How long?"
With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.
And to one hope she press - es, With ev - 'ry grace en - dued.
And soon the night of weep - ing Shall be the morn of song. A-men.

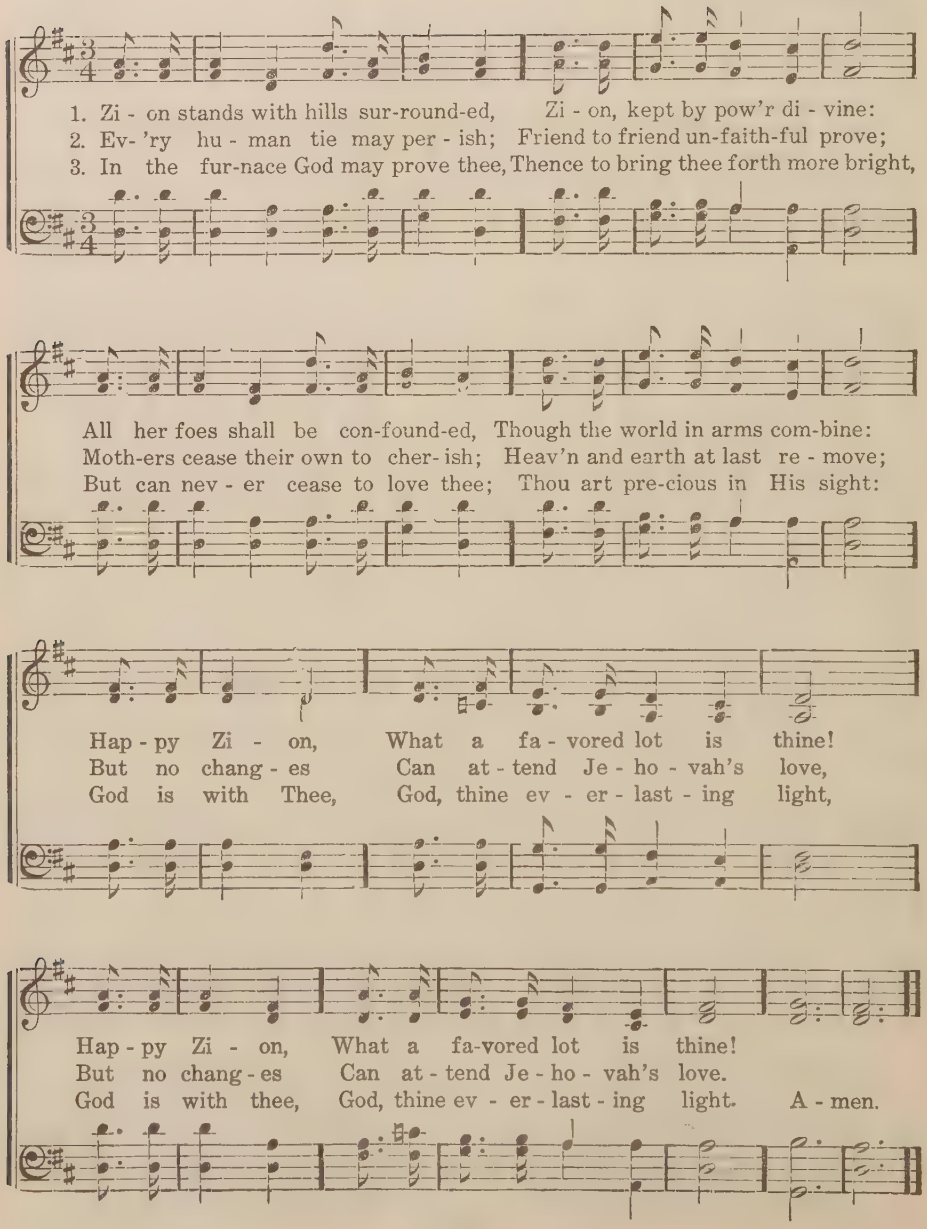
4 'Mid toil and tribulation,
And tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation
Of peace for evermore;
Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great Church victorious
Shall be the Church at rest.

5 Yet she on earth hath union
With God the Three in One,
And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won:
O happy ones and holy!
Lord, give us grace that we,
Like them the meek and lowly,
On high may dwell with Thee.

366. ZION 878747.

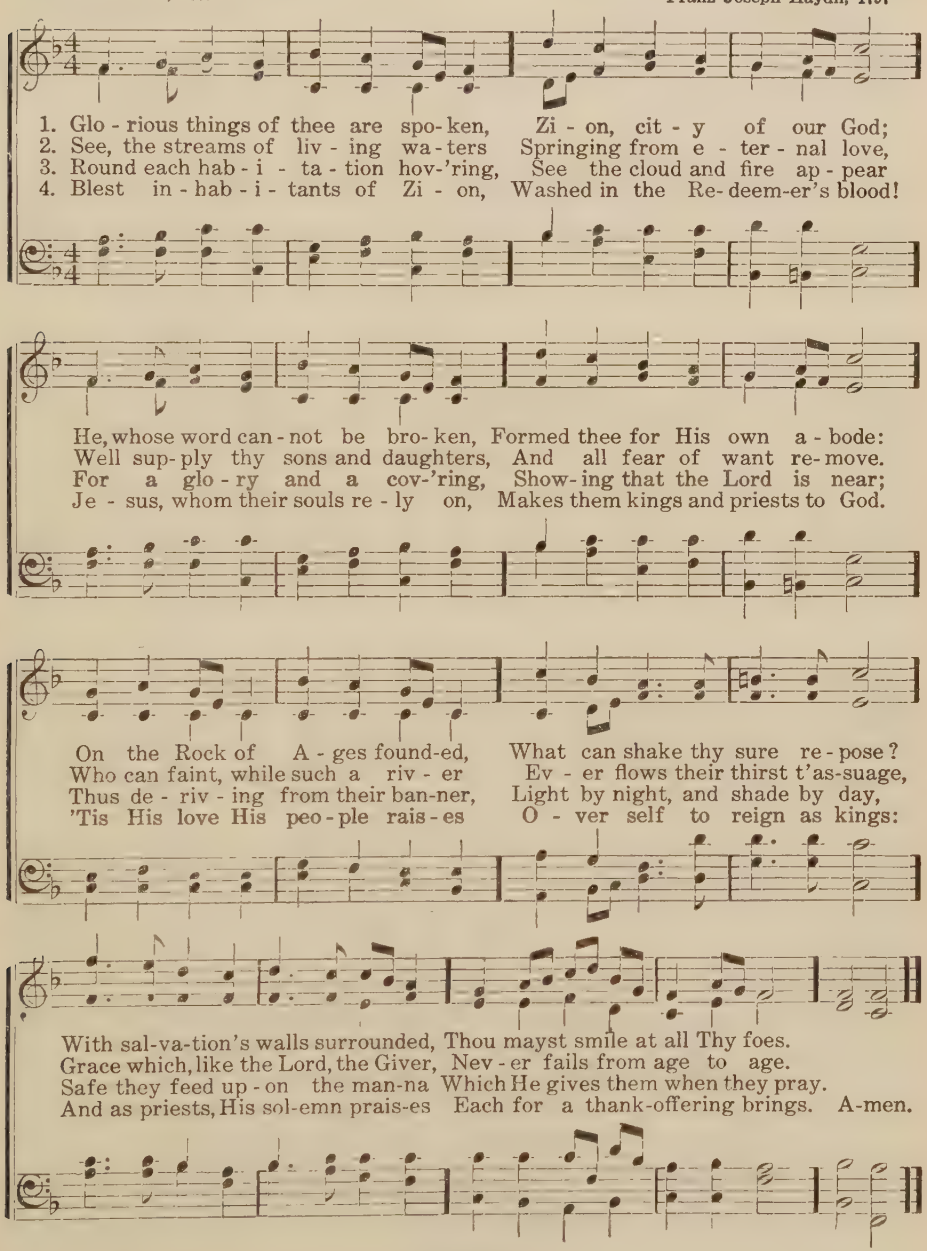
Thomas Kelly

Thomas Hastings, 1830


1. Zi - on stands with hills sur-round-ed, Zi - on, kept by pow'r di - vine:
2. Ev- 'ry hu - man tie may per - ish; Friend to friend un-faith-ful prove;
3. In the fur-nace God may prove thee, Thence to bring thee forth more bright,
All her foes shall be con-found-ed, Though the world in arms com-bine:
Moth-ers cease their own to cher- ish; Heav'n and earth at last re - move;
But can nev - er cease to love thee; Thou art pre-cious in His sight:
Hap - py Zi - on, What a fa - vored lot is thine!
But no chang - es Can at - tend Je - ho - vah's love,
God is with Thee, God, thine ev - er - last - ing light,
Hap - py Zi - on, What a fa-vored lot is thine!
But no chang - es Can at - tend Je - ho - vah's love.
God is with thee, God, thine ev - er - last - ing light. A - men.

367. AUSTRIAN HYMN 8 7 8 7 D.

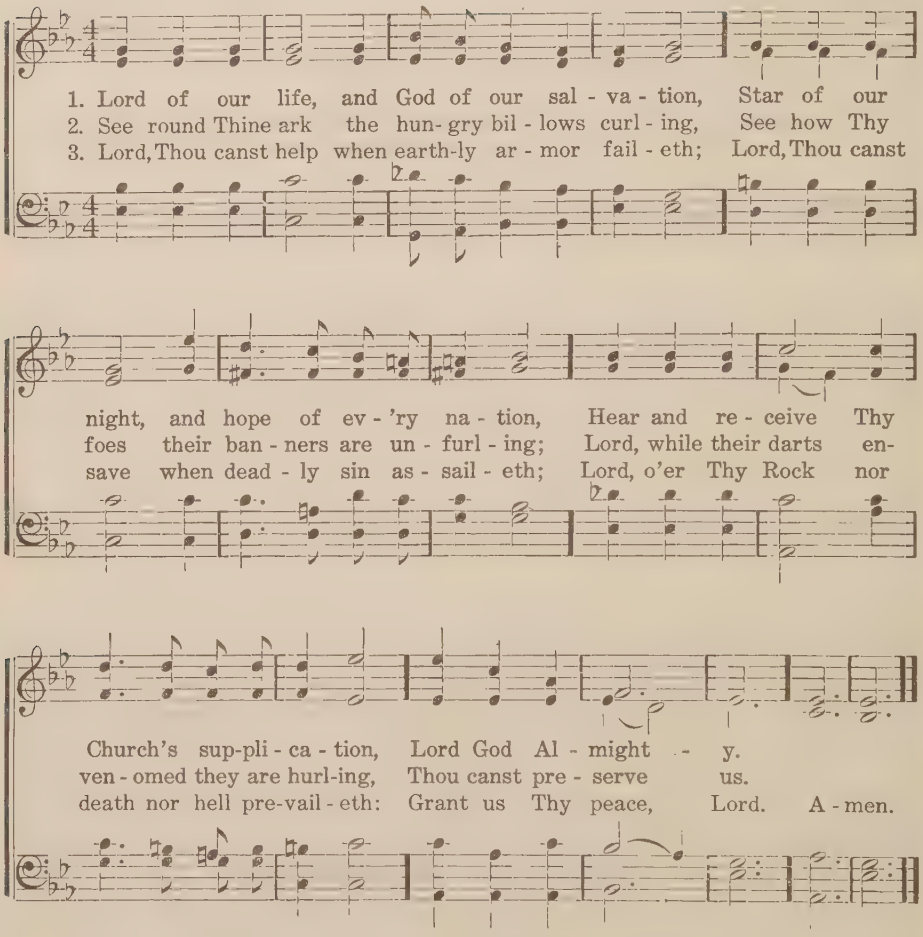
John Newton, 1779 — Franz Joseph Haydn, 1797


1. Glo - rious things of thee are spo-ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;
2. See, the streams of liv - ing wa-ters Springing from e - ter - nal love,
3. Round each hab - i - ta - tion hov-'ring, See the cloud and fire ap - pear
4. Blest in - hab - i - tants of Zi - on, Washed in the Re-deem-er's blood!
He, whose word can-not be bro-ken, Formed thee for His own a - bode:
Well sup-ply thy sons and daughters, And all fear of want re-move.
For a glo - ry and a cov-'ring, Show-ing that the Lord is near;
Je - sus, whom their souls re - ly on, Makes them kings and priests to God.
On the Rock of A - ges found-ed, What can shake thy sure re-pose?
Who can faint, while such a riv - er Ev - er flows their thirst t'as-suage,
Thus de - riv - ing from their ban-ner, Light by night, and shade by day,
'Tis His love His peo-ple rais-es O - ver self to reign as kings:
With sal-va-tion's walls surrounded, Thou mayst smile at all Thy foes.
Grace which, like the Lord, the Giver, Nev - er fails from age to age.
Safe they feed up - on the man-na Which He gives them when they pray.
And as priests, His sol-emn prais-es Each for a thank-offering brings. A-men.

368. CLOISTERS 11 11 11 5.

Philip Pusey, 1840; based on Matthaus A. von Lowenstern, 1644

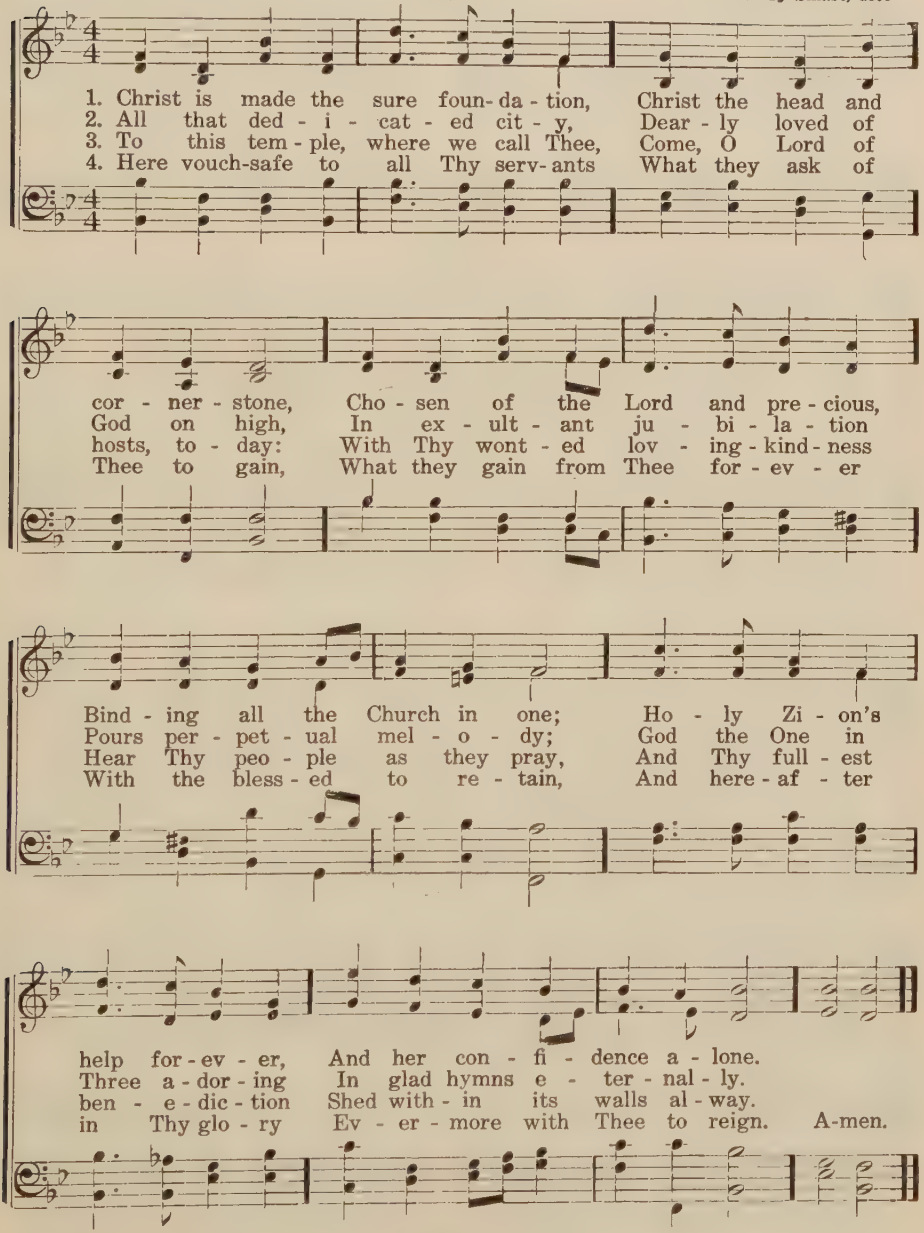
Joseph Barnby, 1868


1. Lord of our life, and God of our sal - va - tion, Star of our night, and hope of ev - 'ry na - tion, Hear and re - ceive Thy Church's sup-pli - ca - tion, Lord God Al - might - y.
2. See round Thine ark the hun- gry bil - lows curl - ing, See how Thy foes their ban - ners are un - furl - ing; Lord, while their darts en- ven - omed they are hurl-ing, Thou canst pre - serve us.
3. Lord, Thou canst help when earth-ly ar - mor fail - eth; Lord, Thou canst save when dead - ly sin as - sail - eth; Lord, o'er Thy Rock nor death nor hell pre-vail - eth: Grant us Thy peace, Lord. A - men.

4 Peace in our hearts, our evil thoughts assuaging,
Peace in Thy Church, where brothers are engaging,
Peace, when the world its busy war is waging,
Send us, O Saviour.

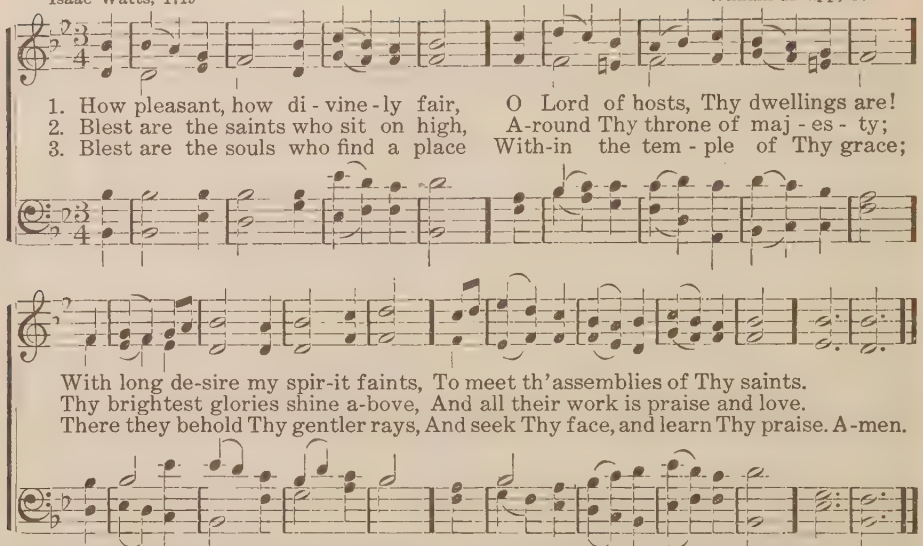
5 Grant us Thy help till foes are backward driven;
Grant them Thy truth, that they may be forgiven;
Grant peace on earth, and, after we have striven,
Peace in Thy heaven.

369. REGENT SQUARE 8 7 8 7 8 7.

Anon. (Latin, 7th Cent.) Tr. John M. Neale, 1851 — Henry Smart, 1866

1. Christ is made the sure foun- da - tion, Christ the head and
2. All that ded - i - cat - ed cit - y, Dear - ly loved of
3. To this tem - ple, where we call Thee, Come, O Lord of
4. Here vouch-safe to all Thy serv- ants What they ask of
cor - ner - stone, Cho - sen of the Lord and pre - cious,
God on high, In ex - ult - ant ju - bi - la - tion
hosts, to - day: With Thy wont - ed lov - ing - kind - ness
Thee to gain, What they gain from Thee for - ev - er
Bind - ing all the Church in one; Ho - ly Zi - on's
Pours per - pet - ual mel - o - dy; God the One in
Hear Thy peo - ple as they pray, And Thy full - est
With the bless - ed to re - tain, And here - af - ter
help for - ev - er, And her con - fi - dence a - lone.
Three a - dor - ing In glad hymns e - ter - nal - ly.
ben - e - dic - tion Shed with - in its walls al - way.
in Thy glo - ry Ev - er - more with Thee to reign. A-men.

370. WAREHAM L. M.

Isaac Watts, 1719 — William Knapp, 1738

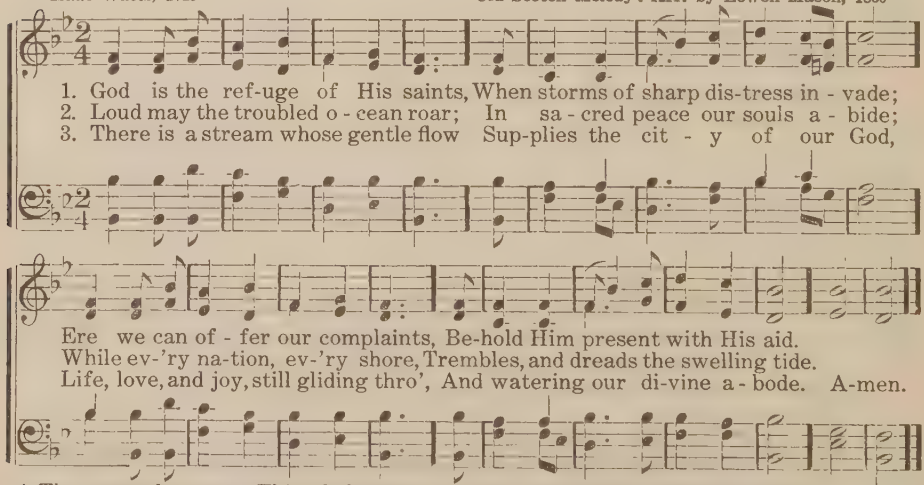

1. How pleasant, how di - vine - ly fair, O Lord of hosts, Thy dwellings are!
2. Blest are the saints who sit on high, A-round Thy throne of maj - es - ty;
3. Blest are the souls who find a place With-in the tem - ple of Thy grace;
With long de-sire my spir-it faints, To meet th'assemblies of Thy saints.
Thy brightest glories shine a-bove, And all their work is praise and love.
There they behold Thy gentler rays, And seek Thy face, and learn Thy praise. A-men.

4 Blest are the men whose hearts are set
To find the way to Zion's gate;
God is their strength, and through the road
They lean upon their helper, God.

5 Cheerful they walk with growing strength
Till all shall meet in heaven at length,
Till all before Thy face appear,
And join in nobler worship there.

371. WARD L. M.

Isaac Watts, 1719 — Old Scotch Melody: Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1830

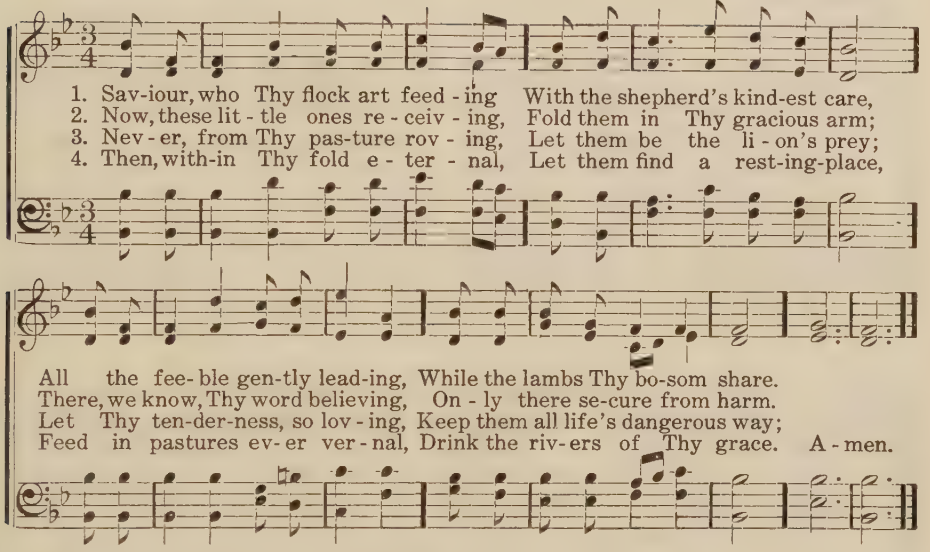

1. God is the ref-uge of His saints, When storms of sharp dis-tress in - vade;
2. Loud may the troubled o - cean roar; In sa - cred peace our souls a - bide;
3. There is a stream whose gentle flow Sup-plies the cit - y of our God,
Ere we can of - fer our complaints, Be-hold Him present with His aid.
While ev-'ry na-tion, ev-'ry shore, Trembles, and dreads the swelling tide.
Life, love, and joy, still gliding thro', And watering our di-vine a - bode. A-men.

4 That sacred stream, Thine holy word,
Our grief allays, our fear controls;
Sweet peace Thy promises afford,
And give new strength to fainting souls.

5 Zion enjoys her monarch's love,
Secure against a threatening hour;
Nor can her firm foundation move,
Built on His truth, and arm'd with power.

372. STOCKWELL 8 7 8 7.

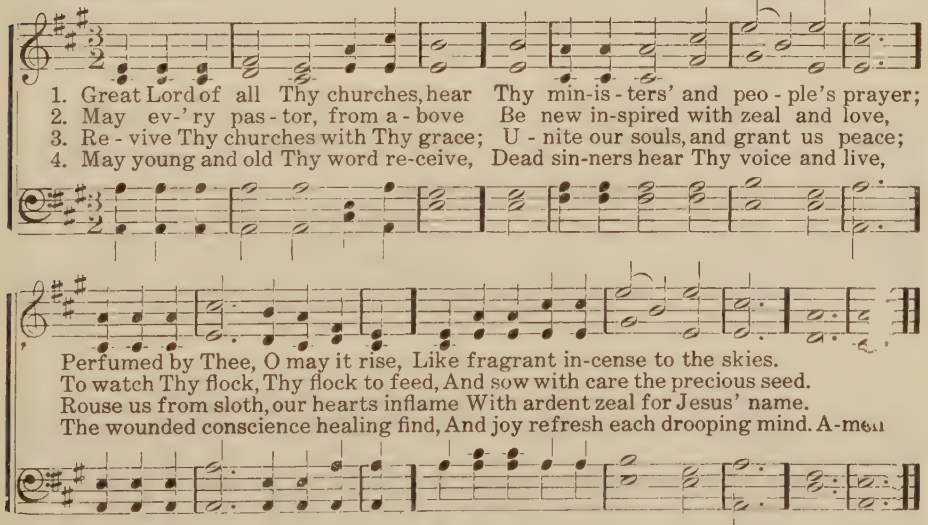
William A. Mühlenberg, 1826 — Darius E. Jones, 1847


1. Sav-iour, who Thy flock art feed - ing With the shepherd's kind-est care,
2. Now, these lit - tle ones re - ceiv - ing, Fold them in Thy gracious arm;
3. Nev - er, from Thy pas-ture rov - ing, Let them be the li - on's prey;
4. Then, with-in Thy fold e - ter - nal, Let them find a rest-ing-place,
All the fee-ble gen-tly lead-ing, While the lambs Thy bo-som share.
There, we know, Thy word believing, On - ly there se-cure from harm.
Let Thy ten-der-ness, so lov - ing, Keep them all life's dangerous way;
Feed in pastures ev-er ver - nal, Drink the riv-ers of Thy grace. A - men.

373. WARE L. M.

Revival

William Kingsbury — George Kingsley, 1838

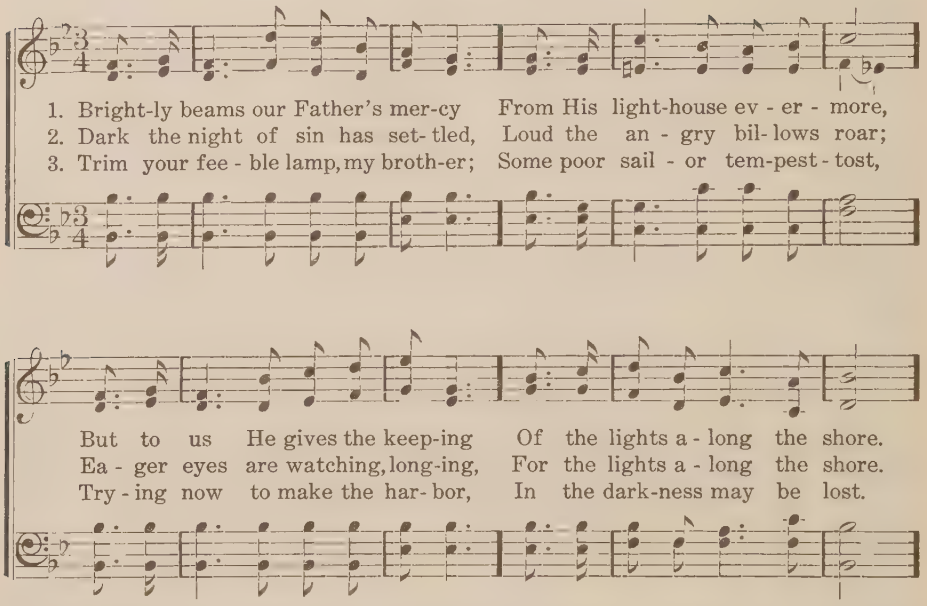

1. Great Lord of all Thy churches, hear Thy min-is-ters' and peo - ple's prayer;
2. May ev-'ry pas-tor, from a - bove Be new in-spired with zeal and love,
3. Re - vive Thy churches with Thy grace; U - nite our souls, and grant us peace;
4. May young and old Thy word re-ceive, Dead sin-ners hear Thy voice and live,
Perfumed by Thee, O may it rise, Like fragrant in-cense to the skies.
To watch Thy flock, Thy flock to feed, And sow with care the precious seed.
Rouse us from sloth, our hearts inflame With ardent zeal for Jesus' name.
The wounded conscience healing find, And joy refresh each drooping mind. A-men

5 May aged saints, matured with grace,
Abound in fruits of holiness;
And, when transplanted to the skies,
May younger in their stead arise.

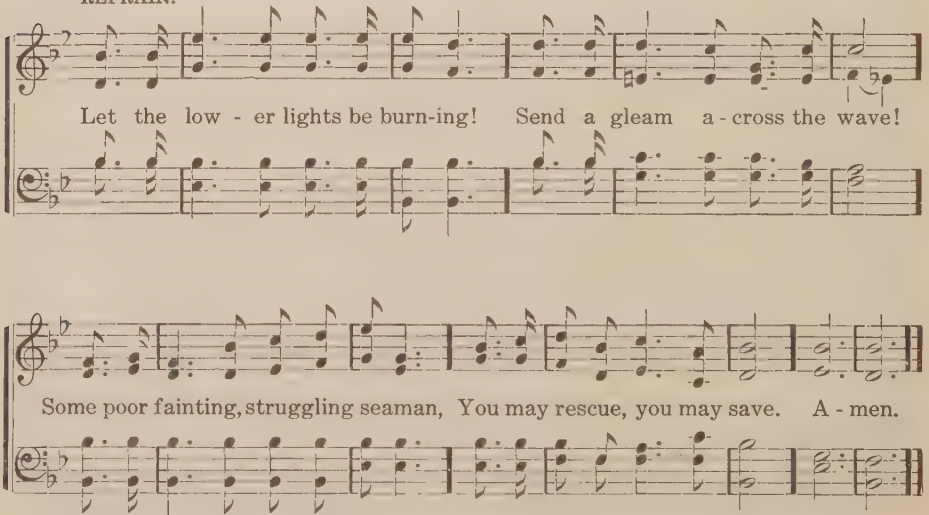
6 Thus we our suppliant voices raise,
And, weeping, sow the seed of praise
In humble hope, that Thou wilt hear
Thy ministers' and people's prayer.

374. LOWER LIGHTS 8 7 8 7. With Refrain.

Philip P. Bliss — Philip P. Bliss


1. Bright-ly beams our Father's mer-cy From His light-house ev - er - more,
2. Dark the night of sin has set- tled, Loud the an - gry bil- lows roar;
3. Trim your fee - ble lamp, my broth-er; Some poor sail - or tem-pest - tost,
But to us He gives the keep-ing Of the lights a - long the shore.
Ea - ger eyes are watching, long-ing, For the lights a - long the shore.
Try - ing now to make the har- bor, In the dark-ness may be lost.

REFRAIN.


Let the low - er lights be burn-ing! Send a gleam a - cross the wave!
Some poor fainting, struggling seaman, You may rescue, you may save. A - men.

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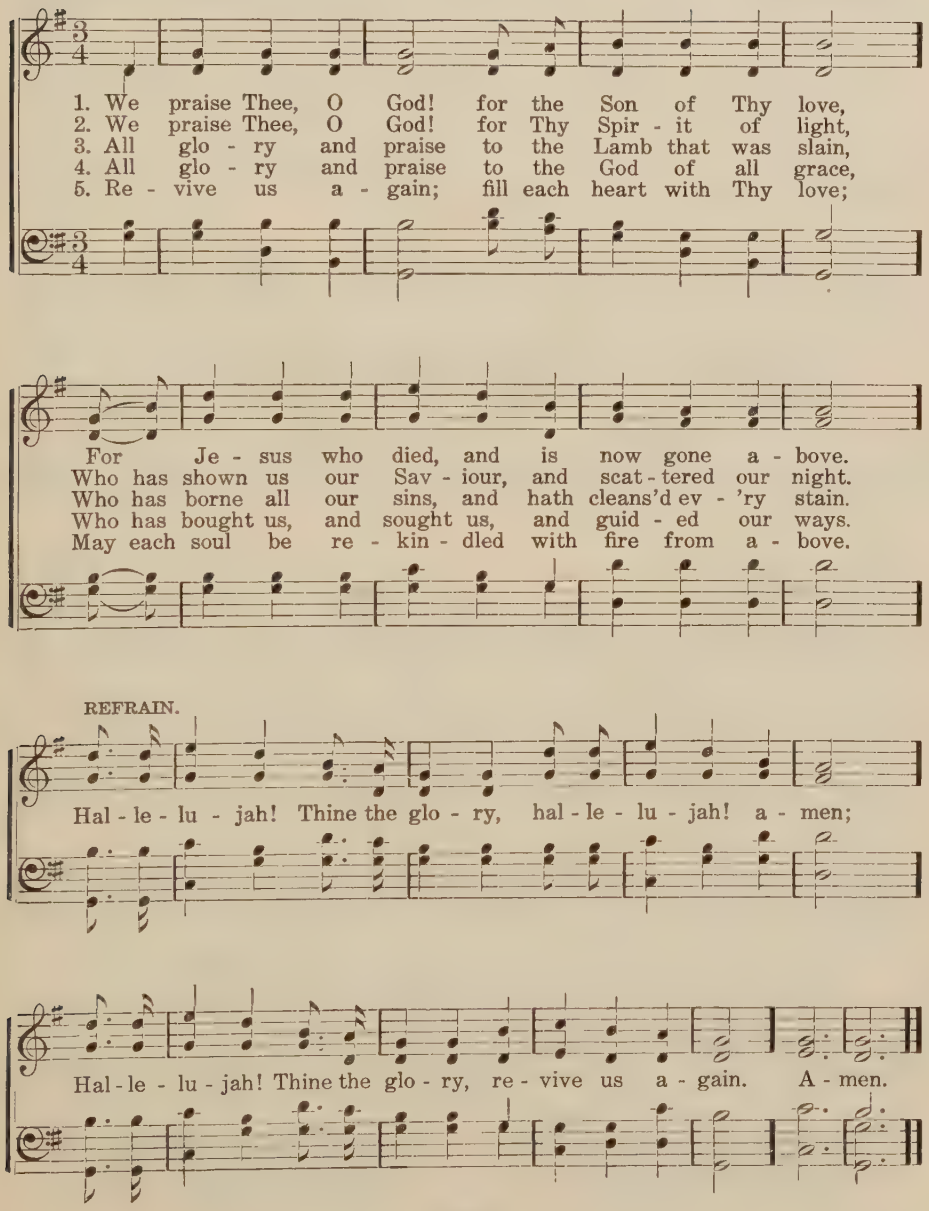
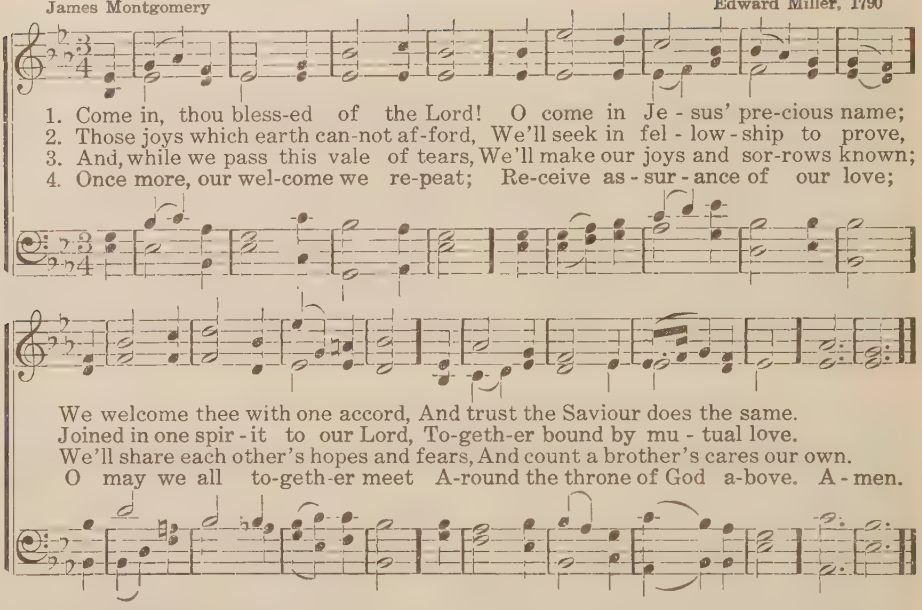
375. REVIVE US AGAIN 11 12. With Refrain.

William P. Mackay, 1866 — John J. Husband, 1878


1. We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of Thy love,
2. We praise Thee, O God! for Thy Spir - it of light,
3. All glo - ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain,
4. All glo - ry and praise to the God of all grace,
5. Re - vive us a - gain; fill each heart with Thy love;
For Je - sus who died, and is now gone a - bove.
Who has shown us our Sav - iour, and scat - tered our night.
Who has borne all our sins, and hath cleans'd ev - 'ry stain.
Who has bought us, and sought us, and guid - ed our ways.
May each soul be re - kin - dled with fire from a - bove.
REFRAIN.
Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! a - men;
Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, re - vive us a - gain. A - men.

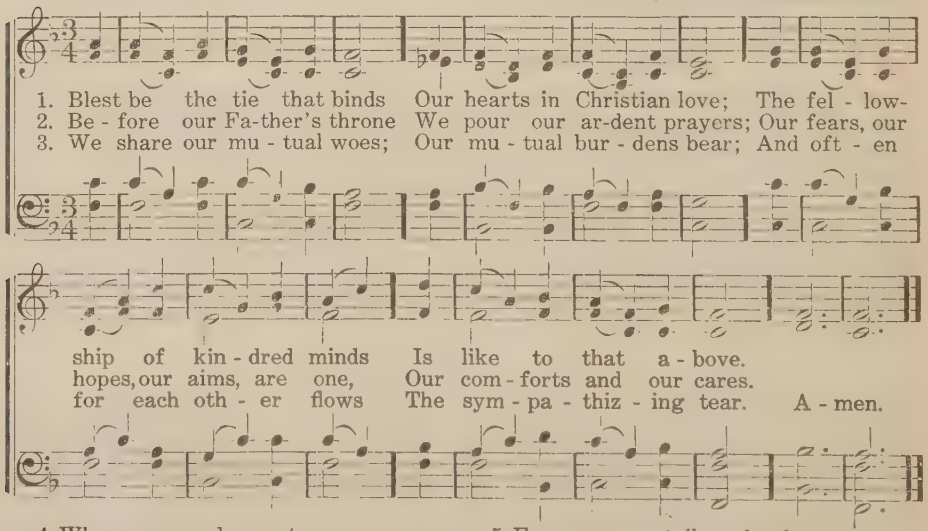
376. ROCKINGHAM L. M.

James Montgomery — Edward Miller, 1790


1. Come in, thou bless-ed of the Lord! O come in Je - sus' pre-cious name;
2. Those joys which earth can-not af-ford, We'll seek in fel - low - ship to prove,
3. And, while we pass this vale of tears, We'll make our joys and sor-rows known;
4. Once more, our wel-come we re-peat; Re-ceive as - sur - ance of our love;
We welcome thee with one accord, And trust the Saviour does the same.
Joined in one spir - it to our Lord, To-geth-er bound by mu - tual love.
We'll share each other's hopes and fears, And count a brother's cares our own.
O may we all to-geth-er meet A-round the throne of God a-bove. A - men.

377. DENNIS S. M.

John Fawcett, 1782 — Arr. fr. Hans G. Nägeli, by Lowell Mason, 1845

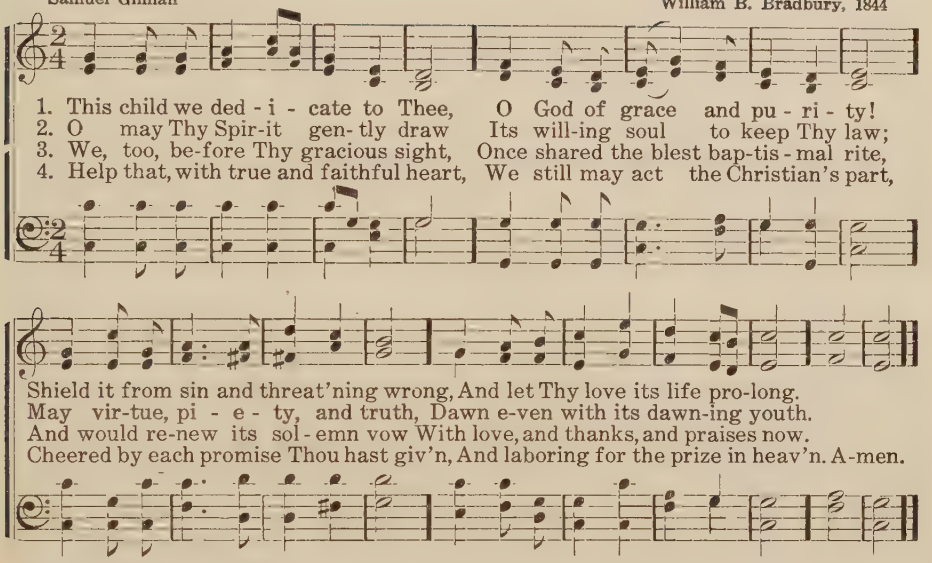

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Christian love; The fel - low-
2. Be - fore our Fa-ther's throne We pour our ar-dent prayers; Our fears, our
3. We share our mu - tual woes; Our mu - tual bur - dens bear; And oft - en
ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
hopes, our aims, are one, Our com - forts and our cares.
for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear. A - men.

4 When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again.

5 From sorrow, toil, and pain,
And sin, we shall be free.
And perfect love and friendship reign
Through all eternity.

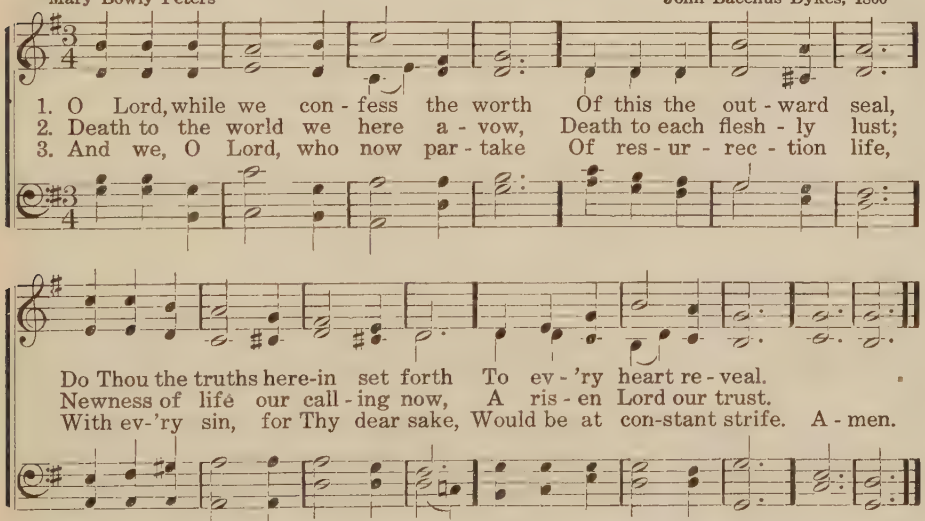
378. ZEPHYR L. M.

Samuel Gilman — William B. Bradbury, 1844


1. This child we ded - i - cate to Thee, O God of grace and pu - ri - ty!
2. O may Thy Spir-it gen- tly draw Its will-ing soul to keep Thy law;
3. We, too, be-fore Thy gracious sight, Once shared the blest bap-tis - mal rite,
4. Help that, with true and faithful heart, We still may act the Christian's part,
Shield it from sin and threat'ning wrong, And let Thy love its life pro-long.
May vir-tue, pi - e - ty, and truth, Dawn e-ven with its dawn-ing youth.
And would re-new its sol - emn vow With love, and thanks, and praises now.
Cheered by each promise Thou hast giv'n, And laboring for the prize in heav'n. A-men.

379. ST. AGNES C. M.

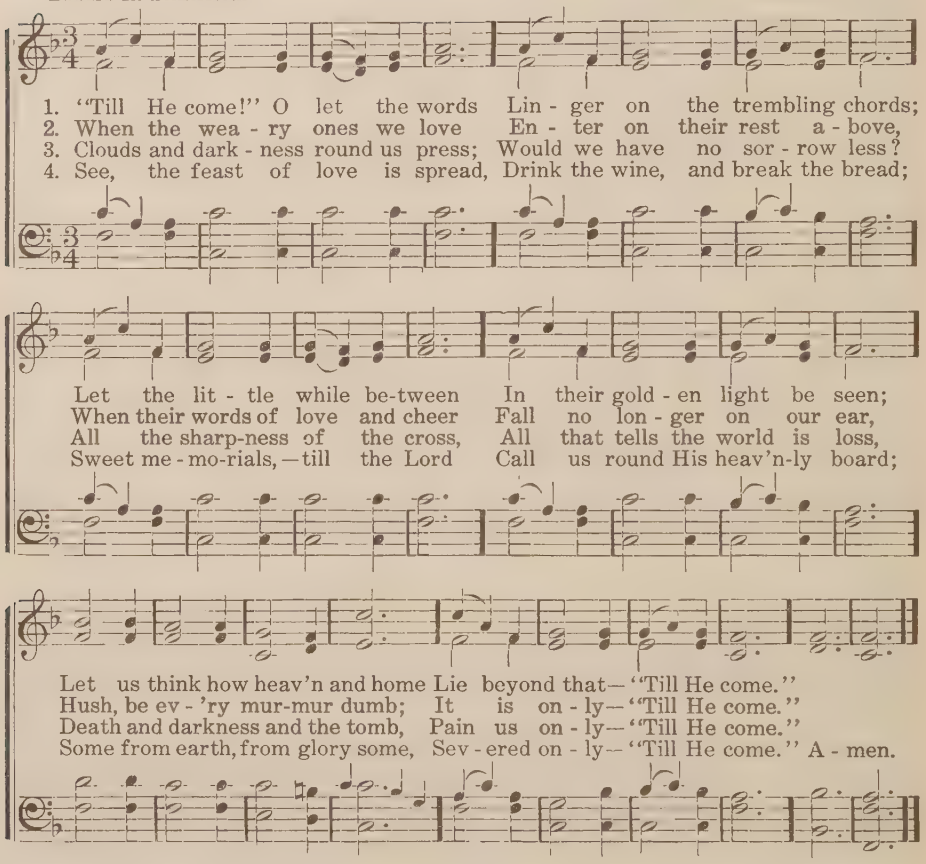
Mary Bowly Peters — John Bacchus Dykes, 1866


1. O Lord, while we con - fess the worth Of this the out - ward seal,
2. Death to the world we here a - vow, Death to each flesh - ly lust;
3. And we, O Lord, who now par - take Of res - ur - rec - tion life,
Do Thou the truths here-in set forth To ev - 'ry heart re - veal.
Newness of life our call - ing now, A ris - en Lord our trust.
With ev-'ry sin, for Thy dear sake, Would be at con-stant strife. A - men.

4 Baptized into the Father's name,
We'd walk as sons of God;
Baptized in Thine, we own Thy claim
As ransomed by Thy blood.

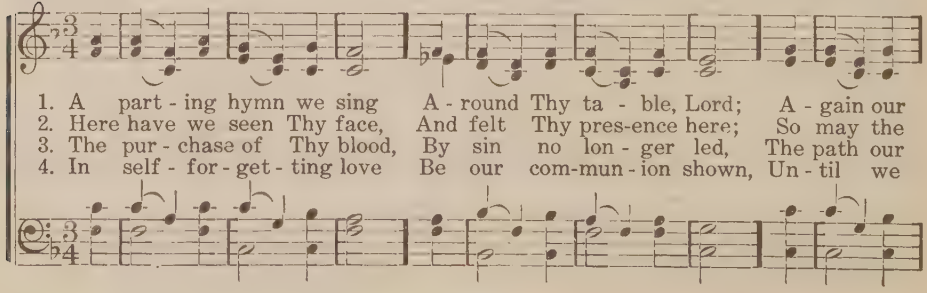
5 Baptized into the Holy Ghost,
We'd keep His temple pure,
And make Thy grace our only boast,
And by Thy strength endure.

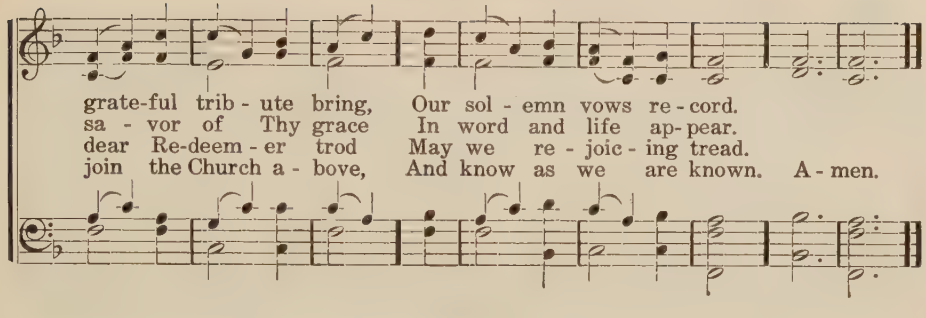
380. ALETTA 777777.

Edward H. Bickersteth — William B. Bradbury, 1858

1. "Till He come!" O let the words Lin - ger on the trembling chords;
2. When the wea - ry ones we love En - ter on their rest a - bove,
3. Clouds and dark - ness round us press; Would we have no sor - row less?
4. See, the feast of love is spread, Drink the wine, and break the bread;
Let the lit - tle while be-tween In their gold - en light be seen;
When their words of love and cheer Fall no lon - ger on our ear,
All the sharp-ness of the cross, All that tells the world is loss,
Sweet me - mo-rials,—till the Lord Call us round His heav'n-ly board;
Let us think how heav'n and home Lie beyond that—"Till He come."
Hush, be ev - 'ry mur-mur dumb; It is on - ly—"Till He come."
Death and darkness and the tomb, Pain us on - ly—"Till He come."
Some from earth, from glory some, Sev - ered on - ly—"Till He come." A - men.

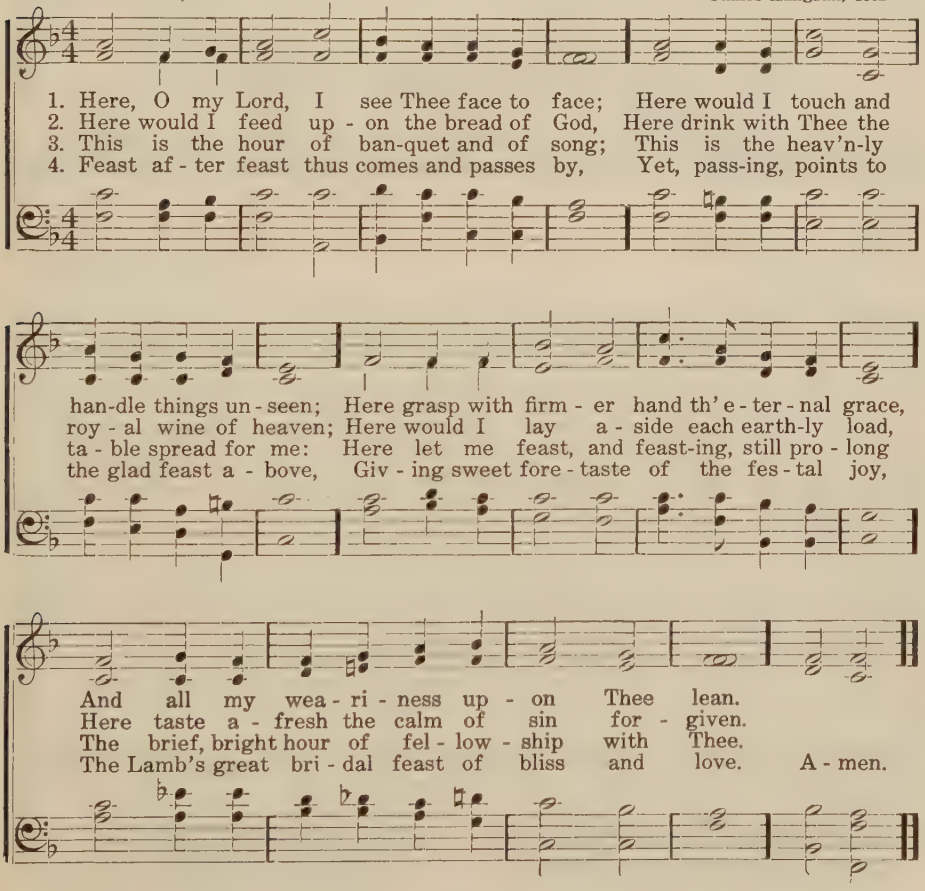
381. DENNIS S. M.

Aaron R. Wolfe, 1858 — Arr. from Hans G. Nägeli, by Lowell Mason, 1845


1. A part - ing hymn we sing A - round Thy ta - ble, Lord; A - gain our
2. Here have we seen Thy face, And felt Thy pres-ence here; So may the
3. The pur - chase of Thy blood, By sin no lon - ger led, The path our
4. In self - for - get - ting love Be our com-mun - ion shown, Un - til we

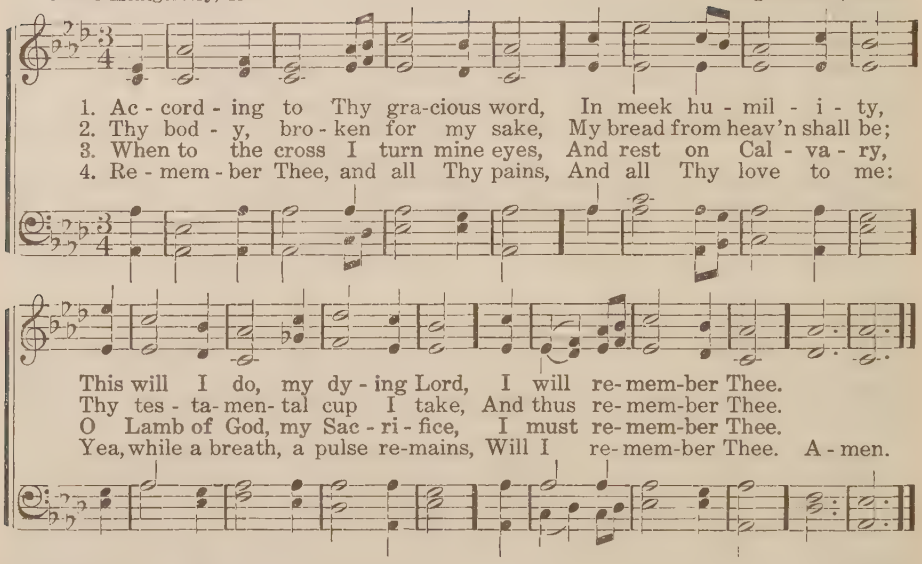

grate-ful trib - ute bring, Our sol - emn vows re - cord.
sa - vor of Thy grace In word and life ap - pear.
dear Re-deem - er trod May we re - joic - ing tread.
join the Church a - bove, And know as we are known. A - men.

382. LANGRAN 10 10 10 10.

Horatius Bonar, 1855 — James Langran, 1862

1. Here, O my Lord, I see Thee face to face; Here would I touch and
2. Here would I feed up - on the bread of God, Here drink with Thee the
3. This is the hour of ban-quet and of song; This is the heav'n-ly
4. Feast af - ter feast thus comes and passes by, Yet, pass-ing, points to
han-dle things un - seen; Here grasp with firm - er hand th' e - ter - nal grace,
roy - al wine of heaven; Here would I lay a - side each earth-ly load,
ta - ble spread for me: Here let me feast, and feast-ing, still pro - long
the glad feast a - bove, Giv - ing sweet fore - taste of the fes - tal joy,
And all my wea - ri - ness up - on Thee lean.
Here taste a - fresh the calm of sin for - given.
The brief, bright hour of fel - low - ship with Thee.
The Lamb's great bri - dal feast of bliss and love. A - men.

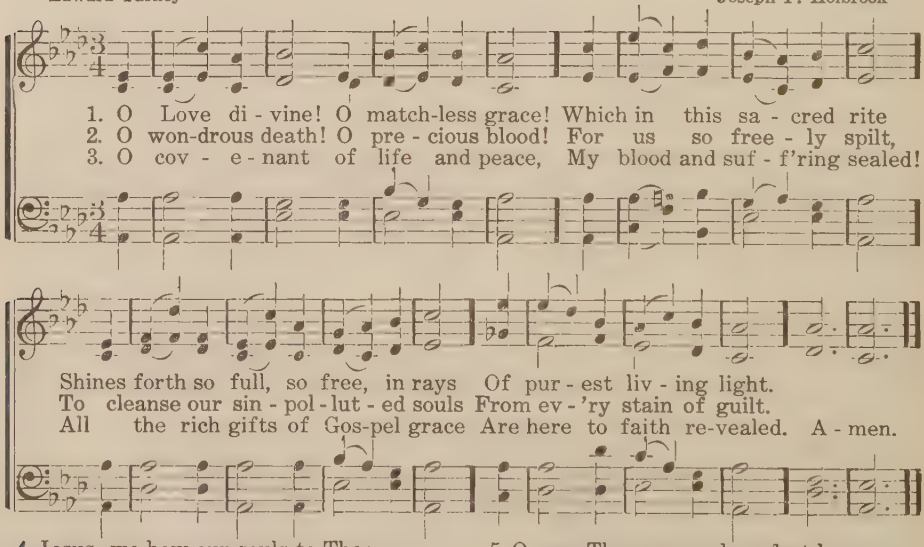
383. MARTYRDOM C. M.

James Montgomery, 1825 — Hugh Wilson, 1807


1. Ac - cord - ing to Thy gra-cious word, In meek hu - mil - i - ty,
2. Thy bod - y, bro - ken for my sake, My bread from heav'n shall be;
3. When to the cross I turn mine eyes, And rest on Cal - va - ry,
4. Re - mem - ber Thee, and all Thy pains, And all Thy love to me:
This will I do, my dy - ing Lord, I will re-mem-ber Thee.
Thy tes - ta-men-tal cup I take, And thus re-mem-ber Thee.
O Lamb of God, my Sac - ri - fice, I must re-mem-ber Thee.
Yea, while a breath, a pulse re-mains, Will I re-mem-ber Thee. A - men.

384. CHURCH C. M.

Edward Turney — Joseph P. Holbrook

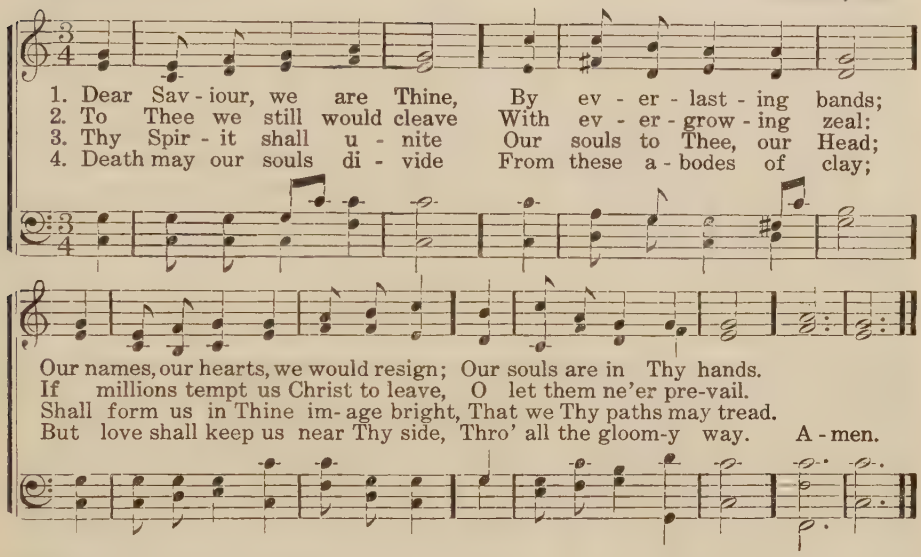

1. O Love di - vine! O match-less grace! Which in this sa - cred rite
2. O won-drous death! O pre - cious blood! For us so free - ly spilt,
3. O cov - e - nant of life and peace, My blood and suf - f'ring sealed!
Shines forth so full, so free, in rays Of pur - est liv - ing light.
To cleanse our sin - pol - lut - ed souls From ev - 'ry stain of guilt.
All the rich gifts of Gos-pel grace Are here to faith re-vealed. A - men.

4 Jesus, we bow our souls to Thee,
Our life, our hope, our all,
While we, with thankful, contrite hearts,
Thy dying love recall.

5 O may Thy pure and perfect love
Be written on our minds;
Nor earth, nor self, nor sin obscure
The ever-radiant lines.

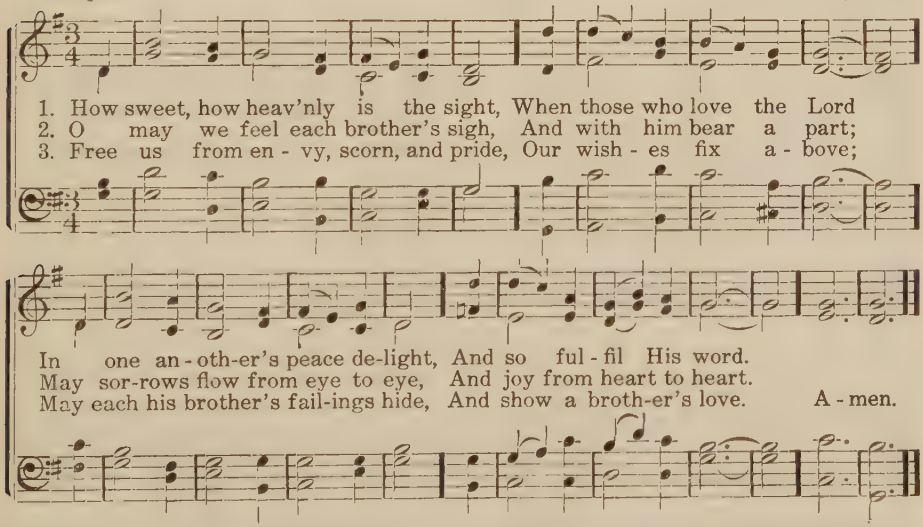
385. BOYLSTON S. M.

Philip Doddridge — Lowell Mason, 1832


1. Dear Sav - iour, we are Thine, By ev - er - last - ing bands;
2. To Thee we still would cleave With ev - er - grow - ing zeal:
3. Thy Spir - it shall u - nite Our souls to Thee, our Head;
4. Death may our souls di - vide From these a - bodes of clay;
Our names, our hearts, we would resign; Our souls are in Thy hands.
If millions tempt us Christ to leave, O let them ne'er pre-vail.
Shall form us in Thine im- age bright, That we Thy paths may tread.
But love shall keep us near Thy side, Thro' all the gloom-y way. A - men.

386. BELMONT C. M.

Joseph Swain — William Gardiner, 1812

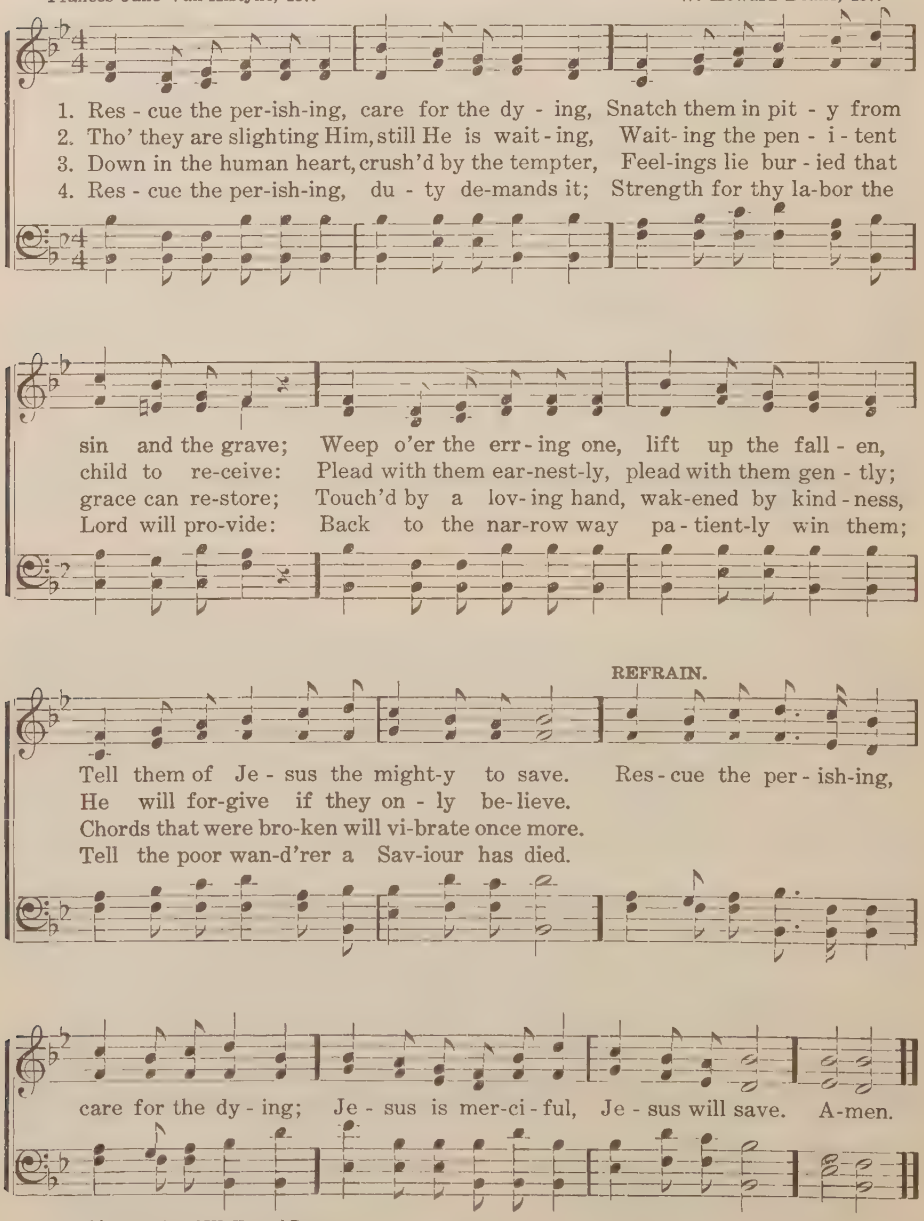

1. How sweet, how heav'nly is the sight, When those who love the Lord
2. O may we feel each brother's sigh, And with him bear a part;
3. Free us from en - vy, scorn, and pride, Our wish - es fix a - bove;
In one an - oth-er's peace de-light, And so ful - fil His word.
May sor-rows flow from eye to eye, And joy from heart to heart.
May each his brother's fail-ings hide, And show a broth-er's love. A - men.

4 Let love, in one delightful stream,
Through every bosom flow;
And union sweet, and dear esteem,
In every action glow.

5 Love is the golden chain that binds
The happy souls above;
And he's an heir of heaven that finds
His bosom glow with love.

387. RESCUE THE PERISHING 11 10 11 10. With Refrain.

Frances Jane Van Alstyne, 1870 — W. Howard Doane, 1870


1. Res - cue the per-ish-ing, care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pit - y from
2. Tho' they are slighting Him, still He is wait - ing, Wait- ing the pen - i - tent
3. Down in the human heart, crush'd by the tempter, Feel-ings lie bur - ied that
4. Res - cue the per-ish-ing, du - ty de-mands it; Strength for thy la-bor the
sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err - ing one, lift up the fall - en,
child to re-ceive: Plead with them ear-nest-ly, plead with them gen - tly;
grace can re-store; Touch'd by a lov- ing hand, wak-ened by kind - ness,
Lord will pro-vide: Back to the nar-row way pa - tient-ly win them;
REFRAIN.
Tell them of Je - sus the might-y to save. Res - cue the per - ish-ing,
He will for-give if they on - ly be-lieve.
Chords that were bro-ken will vi-brate once more.
Tell the poor wan-d'rer a Sav-iour has died.
care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer-ci - ful, Je - sus will save. A-men.

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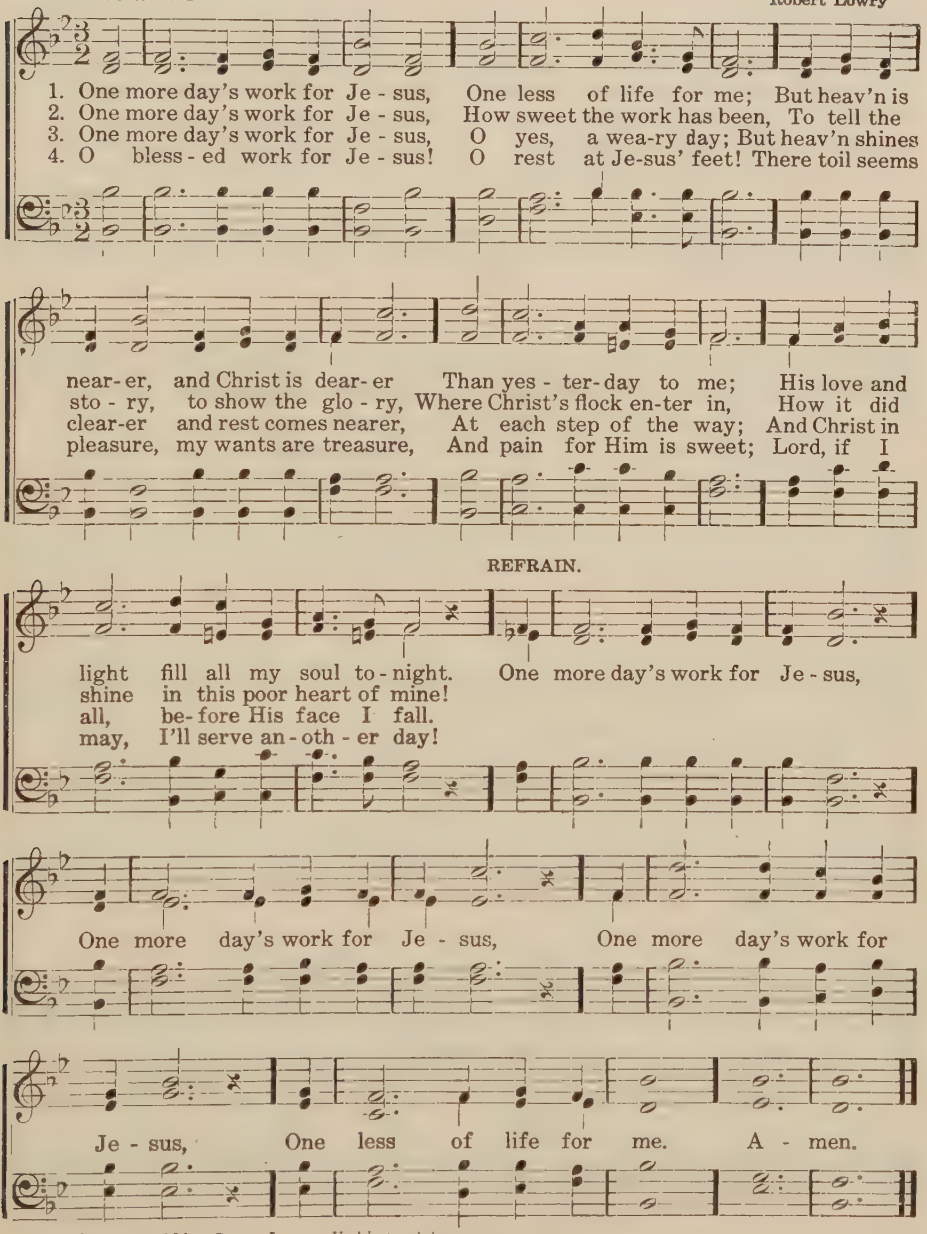
388. ONE MORE DAY'S WORK 7 6 10 6 10. With Refrain.

Anna B. Warner — Robert Lowry

1. One more day's work for Je - sus, One less of life for me; But heav'n is
2. One more day's work for Je - sus, How sweet the work has been, To tell the
3. One more day's work for Je - sus, O yes, a wea-ry day; But heav'n shines
4. O bless - ed work for Je - sus! O rest at Je-sus' feet! There toil seems
near-er, and Christ is dear-er Than yes - ter-day to me; His love and
sto - ry, to show the glo - ry, Where Christ's flock en-ter in, How it did
clear-er and rest comes nearer, At each step of the way; And Christ in
pleasure, my wants are treasure, And pain for Him is sweet; Lord, if I
REFRAIN.
light fill all my soul to - night. One more day's work for Je - sus,
shine in this poor heart of mine!
all, be-fore His face I fall.
may, I'll serve an - oth - er day!
One more day's work for Je - sus, One more day's work for
Je - sus, One less of life for me. A - men.

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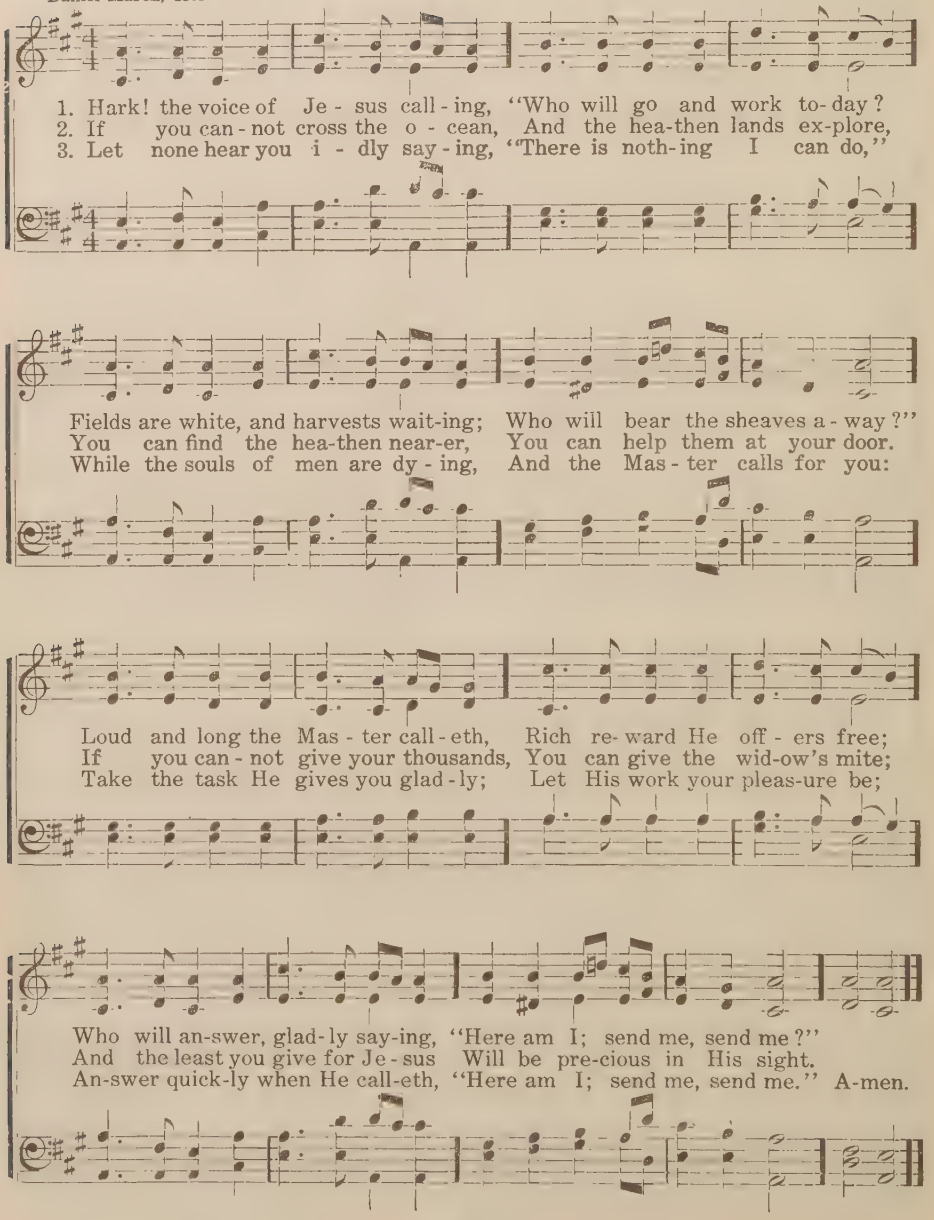
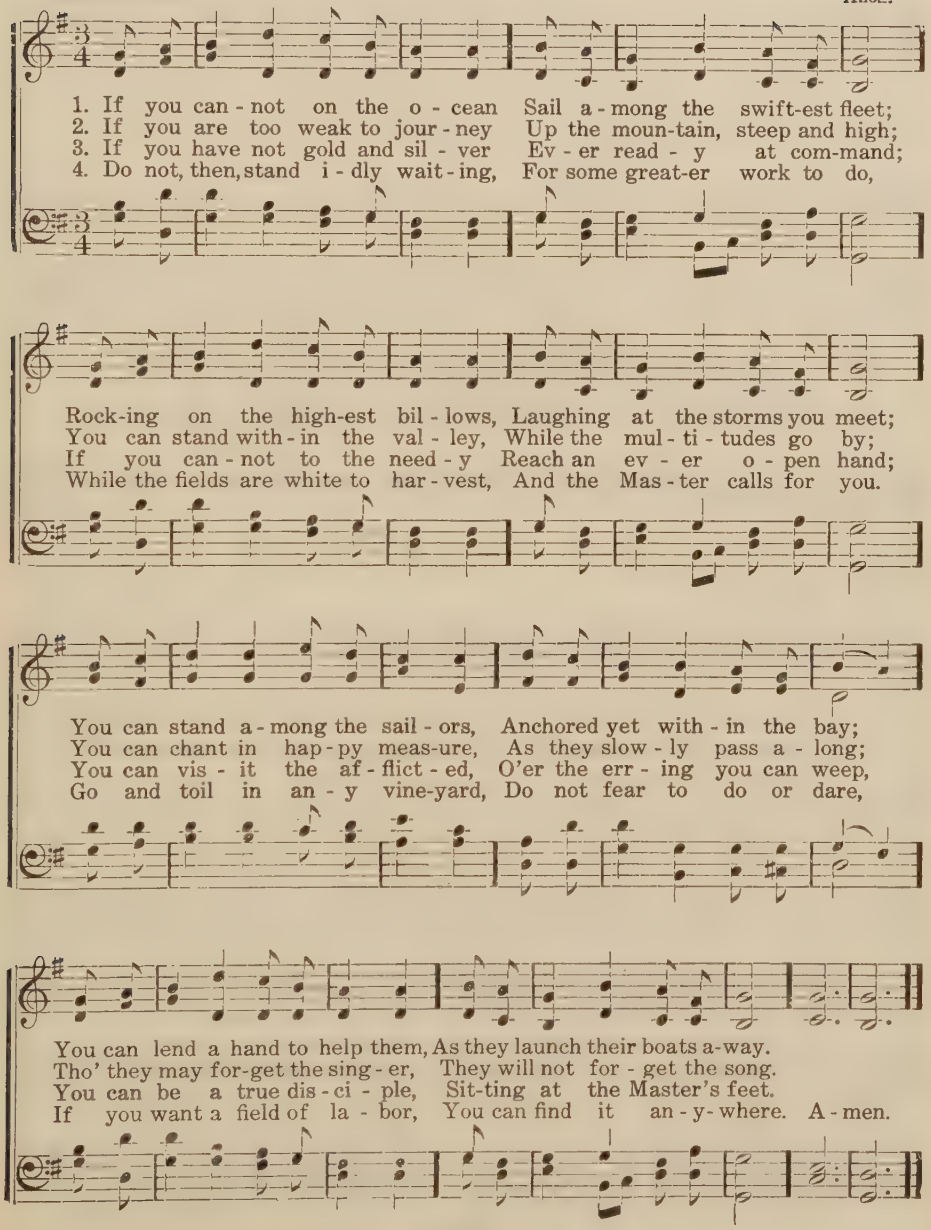
389. ELLESDIE 8 7 8 7 D.

Daniel March, 1868

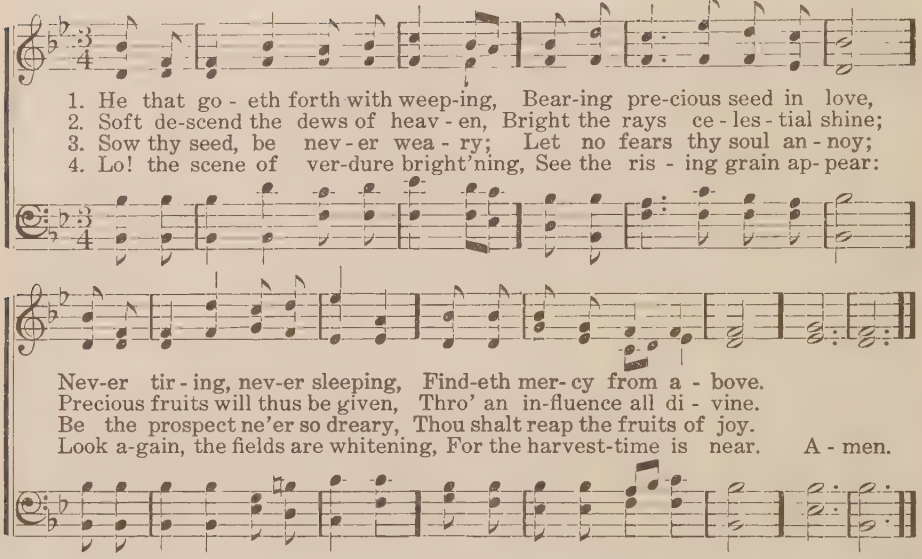
Arr. fr. W. A. Mozart, by Hubert P. Main, 1873

1. Hark! the voice of Je - sus call - ing, "Who will go and work to - day?
2. If you can - not cross the o - cean, And the hea-then lands ex-plore,
3. Let none hear you i - dly say - ing, "There is noth-ing I can do,"
Fields are white, and harvests wait-ing; Who will bear the sheaves a - way?"
You can find the hea-then near-er, You can help them at your door.
While the souls of men are dy - ing, And the Mas - ter calls for you:
Loud and long the Mas - ter call - eth, Rich re- ward He off - ers free;
If you can - not give your thousands, You can give the wid-ow's mite;
Take the task He gives you glad - ly; Let His work your pleas-ure be;
Who will an-swer, glad - ly say-ing, "Here am I; send me, send me?"
And the least you give for Je - sus Will be pre-cious in His sight.
An-swer quick-ly when He call-eth, "Here am I; send me, send me." A-men.

390. GATES' MISSION HYMN 8 7 8 7 D.

Ellen H. Gates — Anon.

1. If you can - not on the o - cean Sail a - mong the swift-est fleet;
2. If you are too weak to jour - ney Up the moun-tain, steep and high;
3. If you have not gold and sil - ver Ev - er read - y at com-mand;
4. Do not, then, stand i - dly wait - ing, For some great-er work to do,
Rock-ing on the high-est bil - lows, Laughing at the storms you meet;
You can stand with - in the val - ley, While the mul - ti - tudes go by;
If you can - not to the need - y Reach an ev - er o - pen hand;
While the fields are white to har - vest, And the Mas - ter calls for you.
You can stand a - mong the sail - ors, Anchored yet with - in the bay;
You can chant in hap - py meas-ure, As they slow - ly pass a - long;
You can vis - it the af - flict - ed, O'er the err - ing you can weep,
Go and toil in an - y vine-yard, Do not fear to do or dare,
You can lend a hand to help them, As they launch their boats a-way.
Tho' they may for-get the sing - er, They will not for - get the song.
You can be a true dis - ci - ple, Sit-ting at the Master's feet.
If you want a field of la - bor, You can find it an - y - where. A - men.

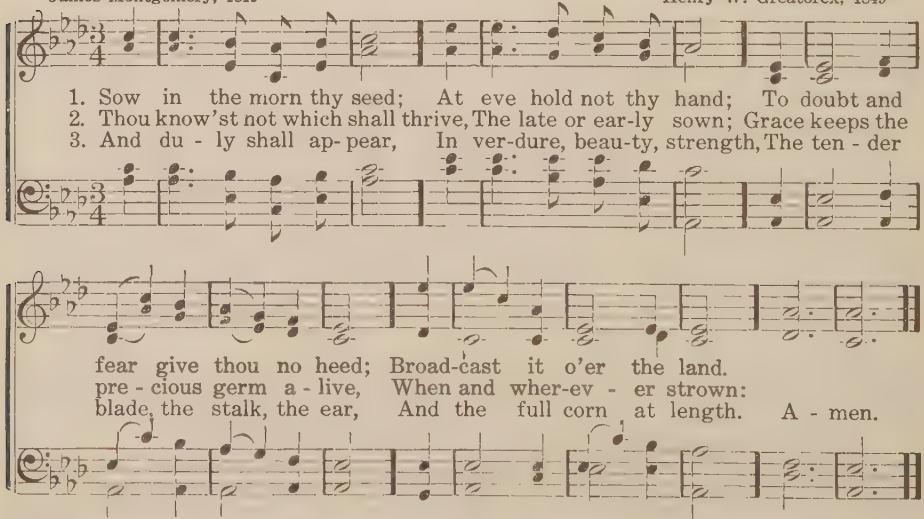
391. STOCKWELL 8 7 8 7.

Thomas Hastings, 1836 — Darius E. Jones, 1847


1. He that go - eth forth with weep-ing, Bear-ing pre-cious seed in love,
2. Soft de-scend the dews of heav - en, Bright the rays ce - les - tial shine;
3. Sow thy seed, be nev - er wea - ry; Let no fears thy soul an - noy;
4. Lo! the scene of ver-dure bright'ning, See the ris - ing grain ap - pear:
Nev-er tir - ing, nev-er sleeping, Find-eth mer - cy from a - bove.
Precious fruits will thus be given, Thro' an in-fluence all di - vine.
Be the prospect ne'er so dreary, Thou shalt reap the fruits of joy.
Look a-gain, the fields are whitening, For the harvest-time is near. A - men.

392. LEIGHTON S. M.

James Montgomery, 1819 — Henry W. Greatorex, 1849

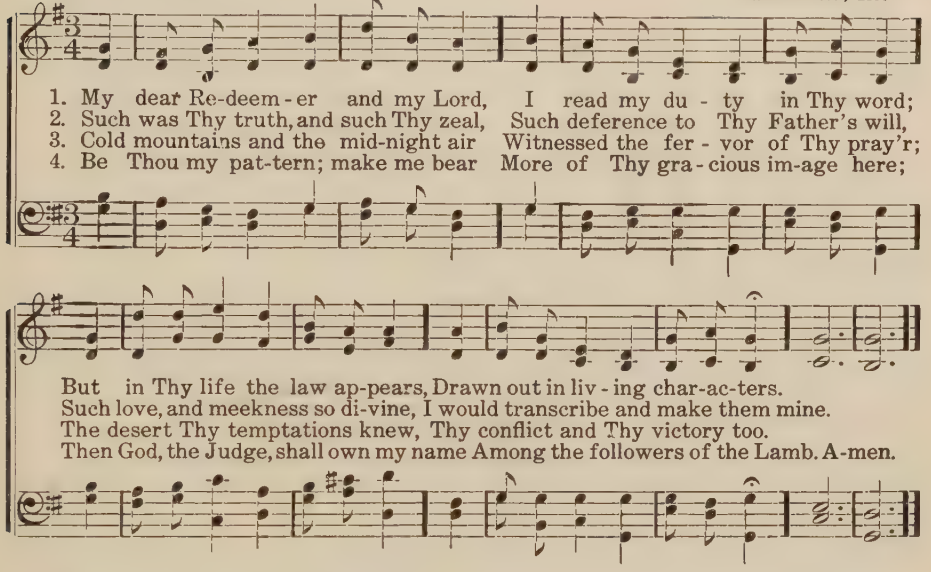

1. Sow in the morn thy seed; At eve hold not thy hand; To doubt and
2. Thou know'st not which shall thrive, The late or ear-ly sown; Grace keeps the
3. And du - ly shall ap - pear, In ver-dure, beau-ty, strength, The ten - der
fear give thou no heed; Broad-cast it o'er the land.
pre - cious germ a - live, When and wher-ev - er strown:
blade, the stalk, the ear, And the full corn at length. A - men.

4 Thou canst not toil in vain:
Cold, heat, and moist, and dry,
Shall foster and mature the grain
For garners in the sky.

5 Then when the glorious end,
The day of God, is come,
The angel reapers shall descend
And shout the "Harvest-home!"

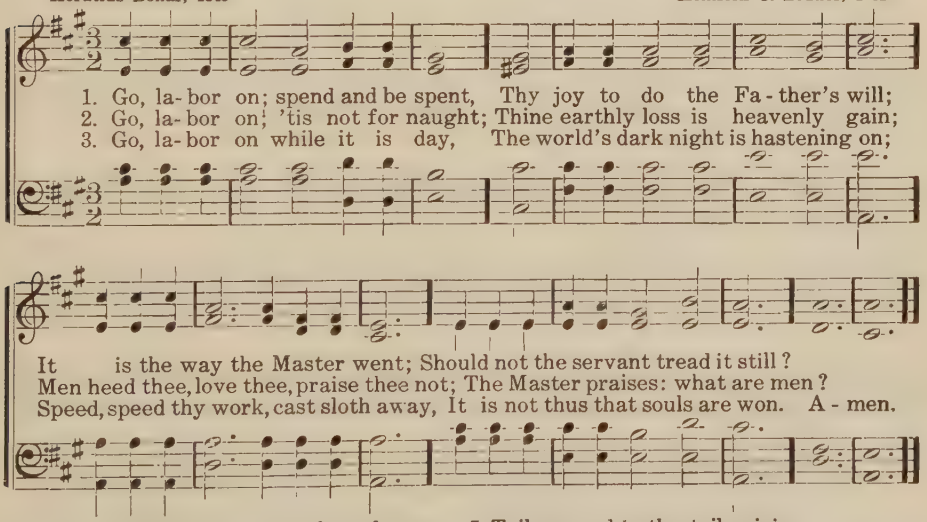
393. ROCKINGHAM NEW L. M.

Isaac Watts, 1709 — Lowell Mason, 1830


1. My dear Re-deem-er and my Lord, I read my du - ty in Thy word;
2. Such was Thy truth, and such Thy zeal, Such deference to Thy Father's will,
3. Cold mountains and the mid-night air Witnessed the fer - vor of Thy pray'r;
4. Be Thou my pat-tern; make me bear More of Thy gra - cious im-age here;
But in Thy life the law ap-pears, Drawn out in liv - ing char-ac-ters.
Such love, and meekness so di-vine, I would transcribe and make them mine.
The desert Thy temptations knew, Thy conflict and Thy victory too.
Then God, the Judge, shall own my name Among the followers of the Lamb. A-men.

394. MISSIONARY CHANT L. M.

Horatius Bonar, 1843 — Heinrich C. Zeuner, 1832

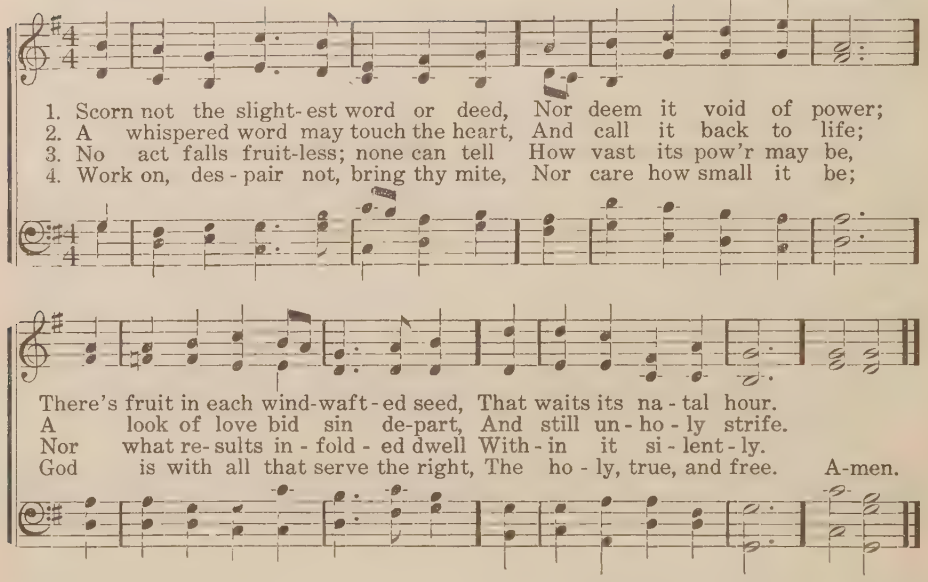

1. Go, la-bor on; spend and be spent, Thy joy to do the Fa-ther's will;
2. Go, la-bor on; 'tis not for naught; Thine earthly loss is heavenly gain;
3. Go, la-bor on while it is day, The world's dark night is hastening on;
It is the way the Master went; Should not the servant tread it still?
Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee not; The Master praises: what are men?
Speed, speed thy work, cast sloth away, It is not thus that souls are won. A - men.

4 Toil on, faint not, keep watch, and pray;
Be wise the erring soul to win;
Go forth into the world's highway,
Compel the wanderer to come in.

5 Toil on, and in thy toil rejoice;
For toil comes rest, for exile home;
Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's voice,
The midnight peal, "Behold, I come!"

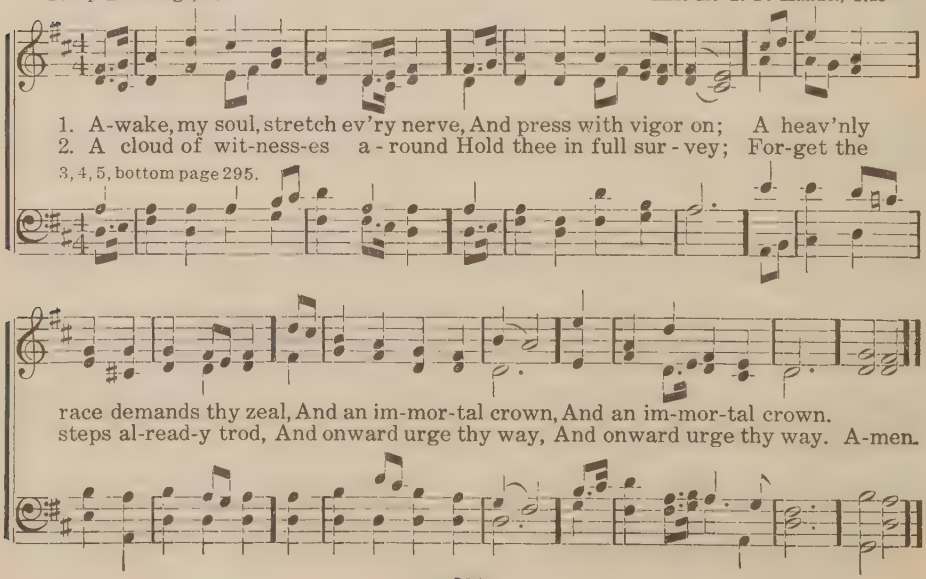
395. FAITH C. M.

Anon. 1845 — John Bacchus Dykes, 1867


1. Scorn not the slight-est word or deed, Nor deem it void of power;
2. A whispered word may touch the heart, And call it back to life;
3. No act falls fruit-less; none can tell How vast its pow'r may be,
4. Work on, des-pair not, bring thy mite, Nor care how small it be;
There's fruit in each wind-waft-ed seed, That waits its na-tal hour.
A look of love bid sin de-part, And still un-ho-ly strife.
Nor what re-sults in-fold-ed dwell With-in it si-lent-ly.
God is with all that serve the right, The ho-ly, true, and free. A-men.

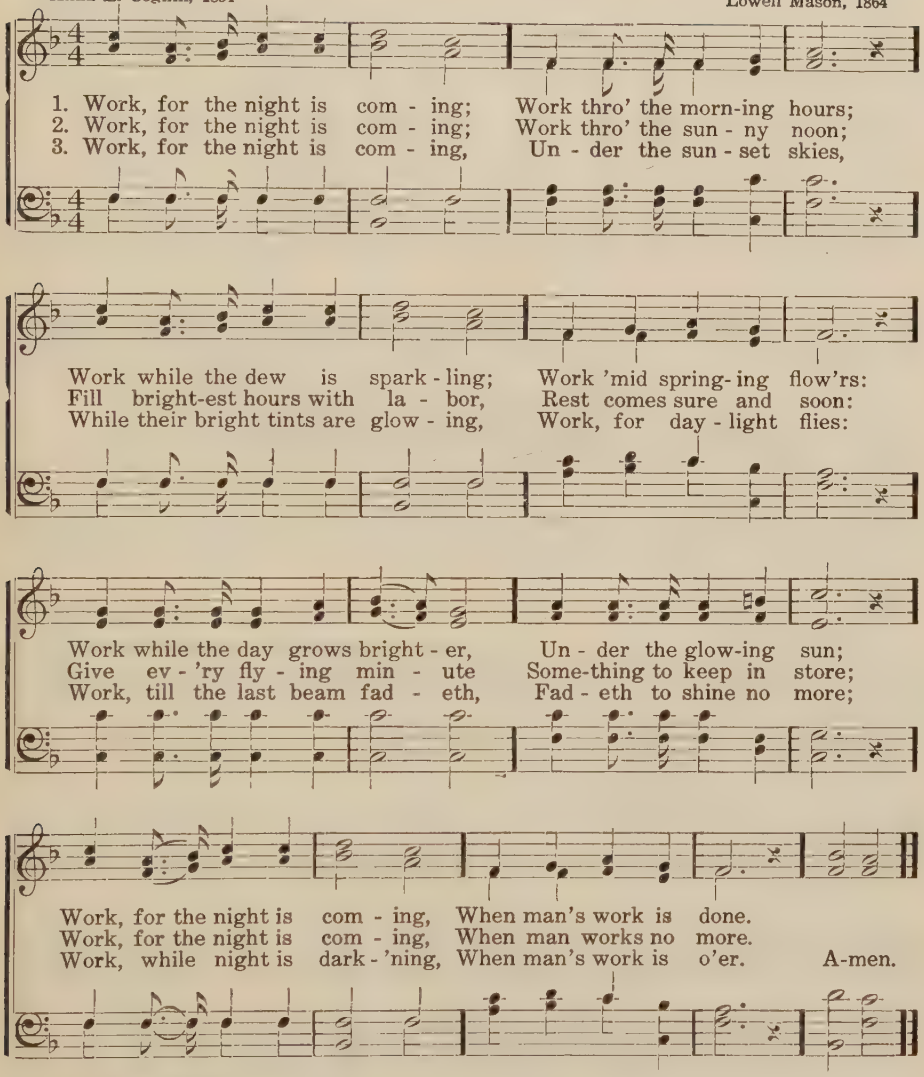
396. CHRISTMAS C. M.

Philip Doddridge, 1755 — Arr. fr. G. F. Handel, 1728


1. A-wake, my soul, stretch ev'ry nerve, And press with vigor on; A heav'nly
2. A cloud of wit-ness-es a-round Hold thee in full sur-vey; For-get the
3, 4, 5, bottom page 295.
race demands thy zeal, And an im-mor-tal crown, And an im-mor-tal crown.
steps al-read-y trod, And onward urge thy way, And onward urge thy way. A-men.

397. WORK SONG 7675 D.

Anna L. Coghill, 1854 — Lowell Mason, 1864


1. Work, for the night is com - ing; Work thro' the morn-ing hours;
2. Work, for the night is com - ing; Work thro' the sun - ny noon;
3. Work, for the night is com - ing, Un - der the sun - set skies,
Work while the dew is spark - ling; Work 'mid spring- ing flow'rs:
Fill bright-est hours with la - bor, Rest comes sure and soon:
While their bright tints are glow - ing, Work, for day - light flies:
Work while the day grows bright - er, Un - der the glow-ing sun;
Give ev - 'ry fly - ing min - ute Some-thing to keep in store;
Work, till the last beam fad - eth, Fad - eth to shine no more;
Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done.
Work, for the night is com - ing, When man works no more.
Work, while night is dark - 'ning, When man's work is o'er. A-men.

(CHRISTMAS)

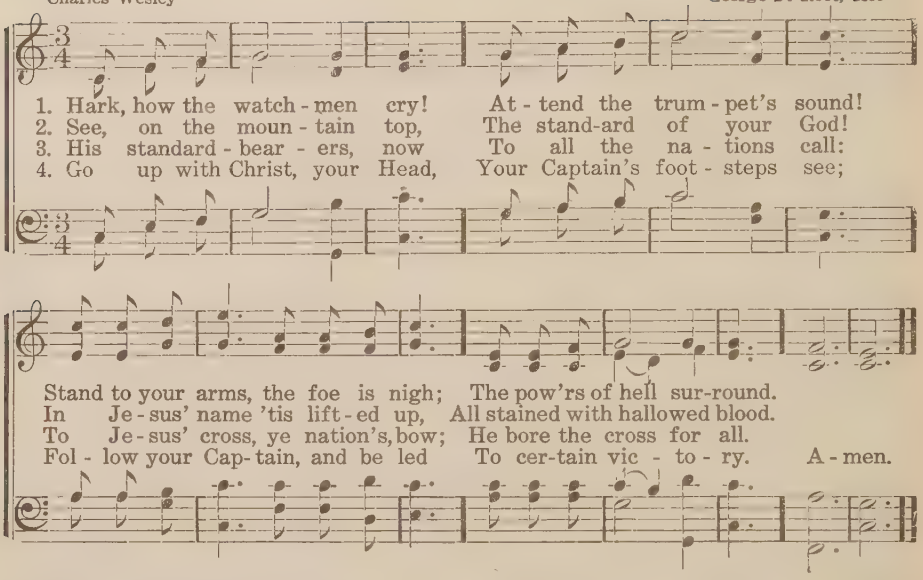
3 'Tis God's all-animating voice
That calls thee from on high;
'Tis His own hand presents the prize
To thine uplifted eye:

4 That prize with peerless glories bright,
Which shall new lustre boast,
When victor's wreaths and monarchs' gems
Shall blend in common dust.

5 Blest Saviour, introduced by Thee,
Have I my race begun;
And, crowned with victory, at Thy feet
I'll lay my honors down.

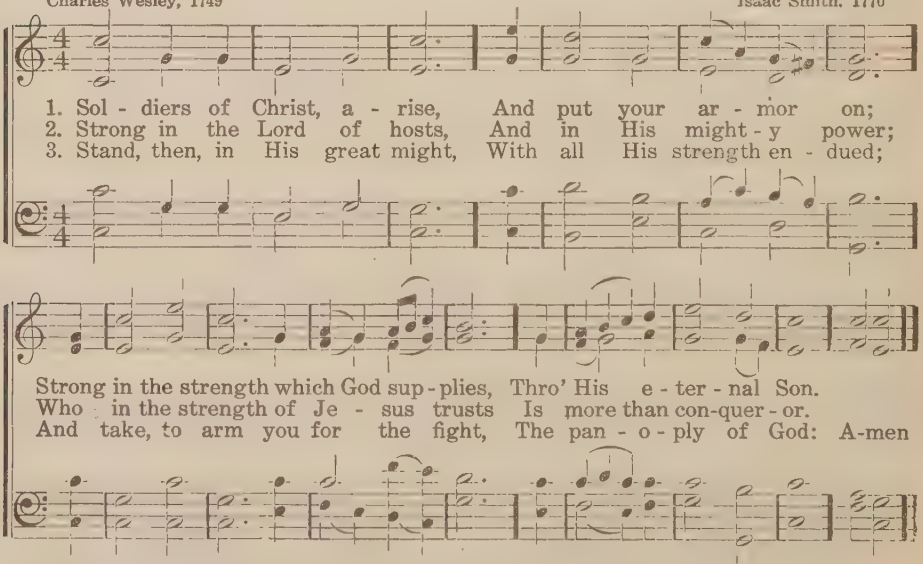
398. RIALTO S. M.

Charles Wesley — George F. Root, 1859


1. Hark, how the watch - men cry! At - tend the trum - pet's sound!
2. See, on the moun - tain top, The stand-ard of your God!
3. His standard - bear - ers, now To all the na - tions call:
4. Go up with Christ, your Head, Your Captain's foot - steps see;
Stand to your arms, the foe is nigh; The pow'rs of hell sur-round.
In Je - sus' name 'tis lift - ed up, All stained with hallowed blood.
To Je - sus' cross, ye nation's, bow; He bore the cross for all.
Fol - low your Cap - tain, and be led To cer-tain vic - to - ry. A - men.

399. SILVER STREET S. M.

Charles Wesley, 1749 — Isaac Smith, 1770

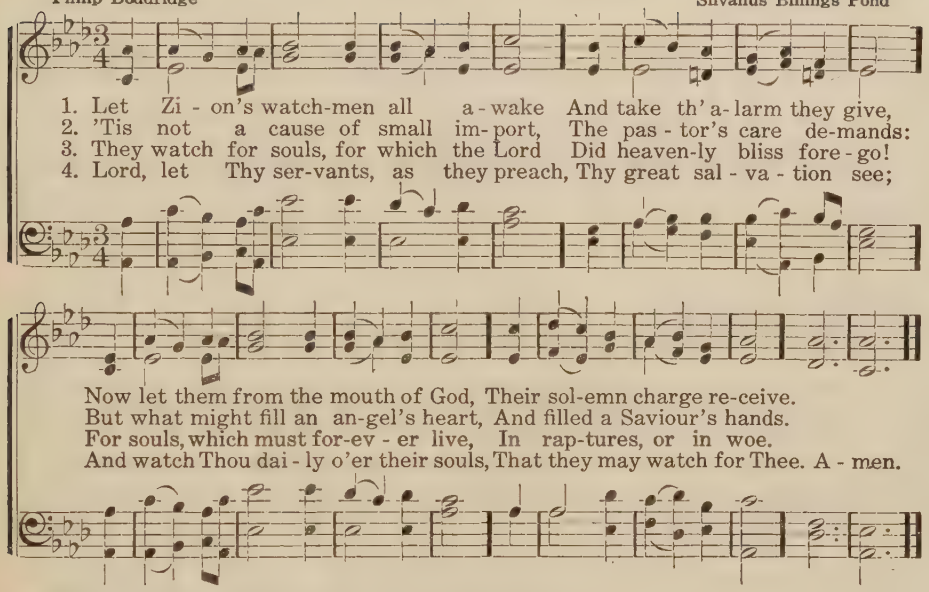

1. Sol - diers of Christ, a - rise, And put your ar - mor on;
2. Strong in the Lord of hosts, And in His might - y power;
3. Stand, then, in His great might, With all His strength en - dued;
Strong in the strength which God sup - plies, Thro' His e - ter - nal Son.
Who in the strength of Je - sus trusts Is more than con-quer - or.
And take, to arm you for the fight, The pan - o - ply of God: A-men

4 That having all things done,
And all your conflicts past,
Ye may o'ercome, through Christ alone,
And stand complete at last.

5 From strength to strength go on,
Wrestle, and fight, and pray;
Tread all the powers of darkness down,
And win the well-fought day.

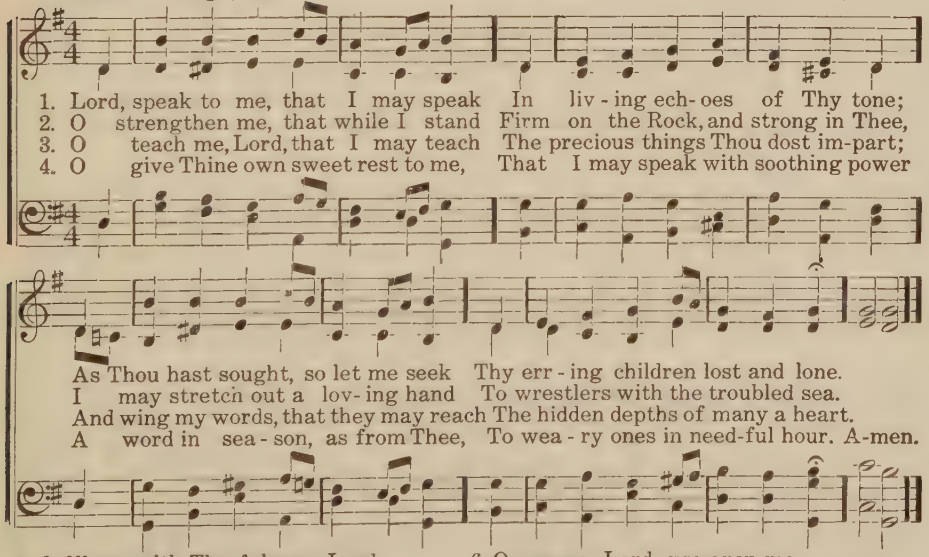
400. ARMENIA C. M.

Philip Doddridge — Silvanus Billings Pond


1. Let Zi - on's watch-men all a - wake And take th' a - larm they give,
2. 'Tis not a cause of small im - port, The pas - tor's care de-mands:
3. They watch for souls, for which the Lord Did heaven-ly bliss fore - go!
4. Lord, let Thy ser-vants, as they preach, Thy great sal - va - tion see;
Now let them from the mouth of God, Their sol-emn charge re-ceive.
But what might fill an an-gel's heart, And filled a Saviour's hands.
For souls, which must for-ev - er live, In rap-tures, or in woe.
And watch Thou dai - ly o'er their souls, That they may watch for Thee. A - men.

401. CANONBURY L. M.

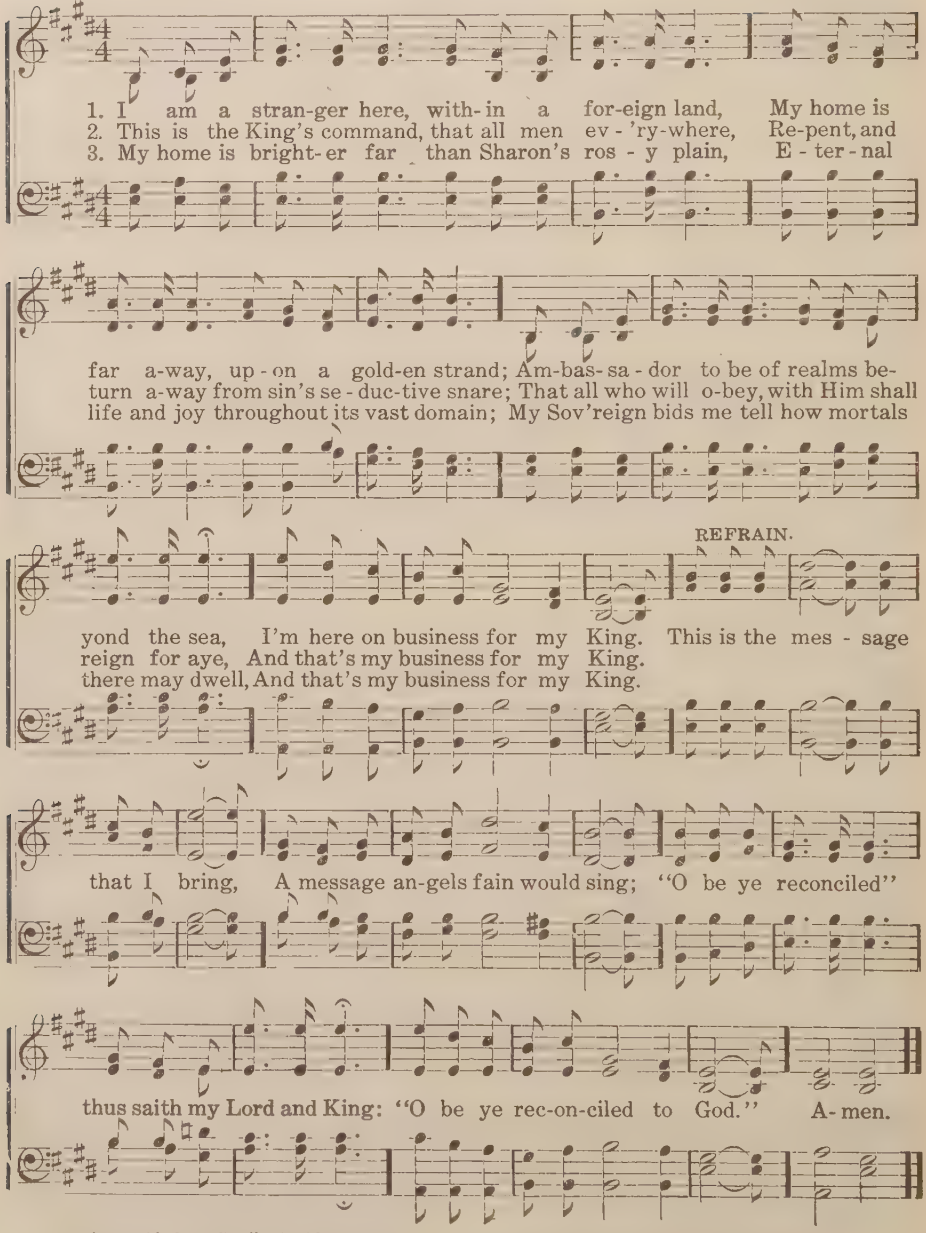
Frances R. Havergal, 1872 — Arr. from Robert Schumann, 1839


1. Lord, speak to me, that I may speak In liv - ing ech - oes of Thy tone;
2. O strengthen me, that while I stand Firm on the Rock, and strong in Thee,
3. O teach me, Lord, that I may teach The precious things Thou dost im-part;
4. O give Thine own sweet rest to me, That I may speak with soothing power
As Thou hast sought, so let me seek Thy err - ing children lost and lone.
I may stretch out a lov - ing hand To wrestlers with the troubled sea.
And wing my words, that they may reach The hidden depths of many a heart.
A word in sea - son, as from Thee, To wea - ry ones in need-ful hour. A-men.

5 O fill me with Thy fulness, Lord,
Until my very heart o'erflow
In kindling thought and glowing word,
Thy love to tell, Thy praise to show.

6 O use me, Lord, use even me,
Just as Thou wilt, and when, and where,
Until Thy blessèd face I see,
Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glory share.

402. THE KING'S BUSINESS 12 12 12 8. With Refrain.

Dr. E. T. Cassel — Flora H. Cassel

1. I am a stran-ger here, with-in a for-eign land, My home is
2. This is the King's command, that all men ev-'ry-where, Re-pent, and
3. My home is bright-er far than Sharon's ros-y plain, E-ter-nal
far a-way, up-on a gold-en strand; Am-bas-sa-dor to be of realms be-
turn a-way from sin's se-duc-tive snare; That all who will o-bey, with Him shall
life and joy throughout its vast domain; My Sov'reign bids me tell how mortals
REFRAIN.
yond the sea, I'm here on business for my King. This is the mes-sage
reign for aye, And that's my business for my King.
there may dwell, And that's my business for my King.
that I bring, A message an-gels fain would sing; "O be ye reconciled"
thus saith my Lord and King: "O be ye rec-on-ciled to God." A-men.

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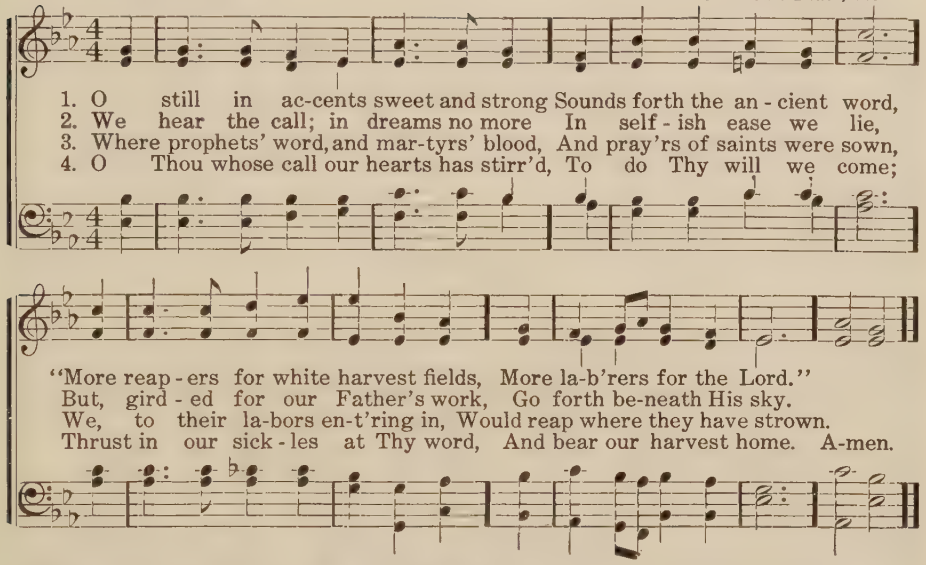
403. GREEN HILL C. M.

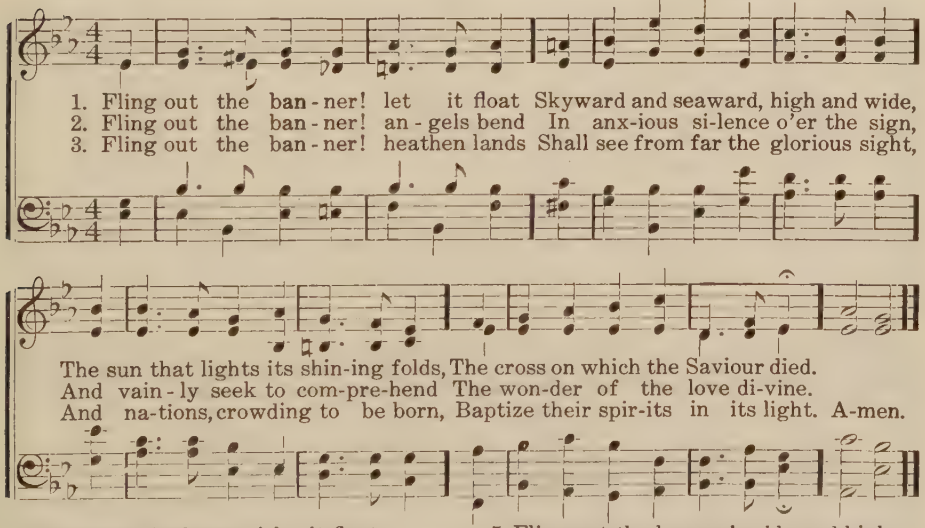
Samuel Longfellow, 1864 — Albert L. Peace, 1885


1. O still in ac-cents sweet and strong Sounds forth the an-cient word,
2. We hear the call; in dreams no more In self-ish ease we lie,
3. Where prophets' word, and mar-tyrs' blood, And pray'rs of saints were sown,
4. O Thou whose call our hearts has stirr'd, To do Thy will we come;
"More reap-ers for white harvest fields, More la-b'rers for the Lord."
But, gird-ed for our Father's work, Go forth be-neath His sky.
We, to their la-bors en-t'ring in, Would reap where they have strown.
Thrust in our sick-les at Thy word, And bear our harvest home. A-men.

404. WALTHAM L. M.

Missions

George W. Doane, 1848 — J. Baptiste Calkin, 1872

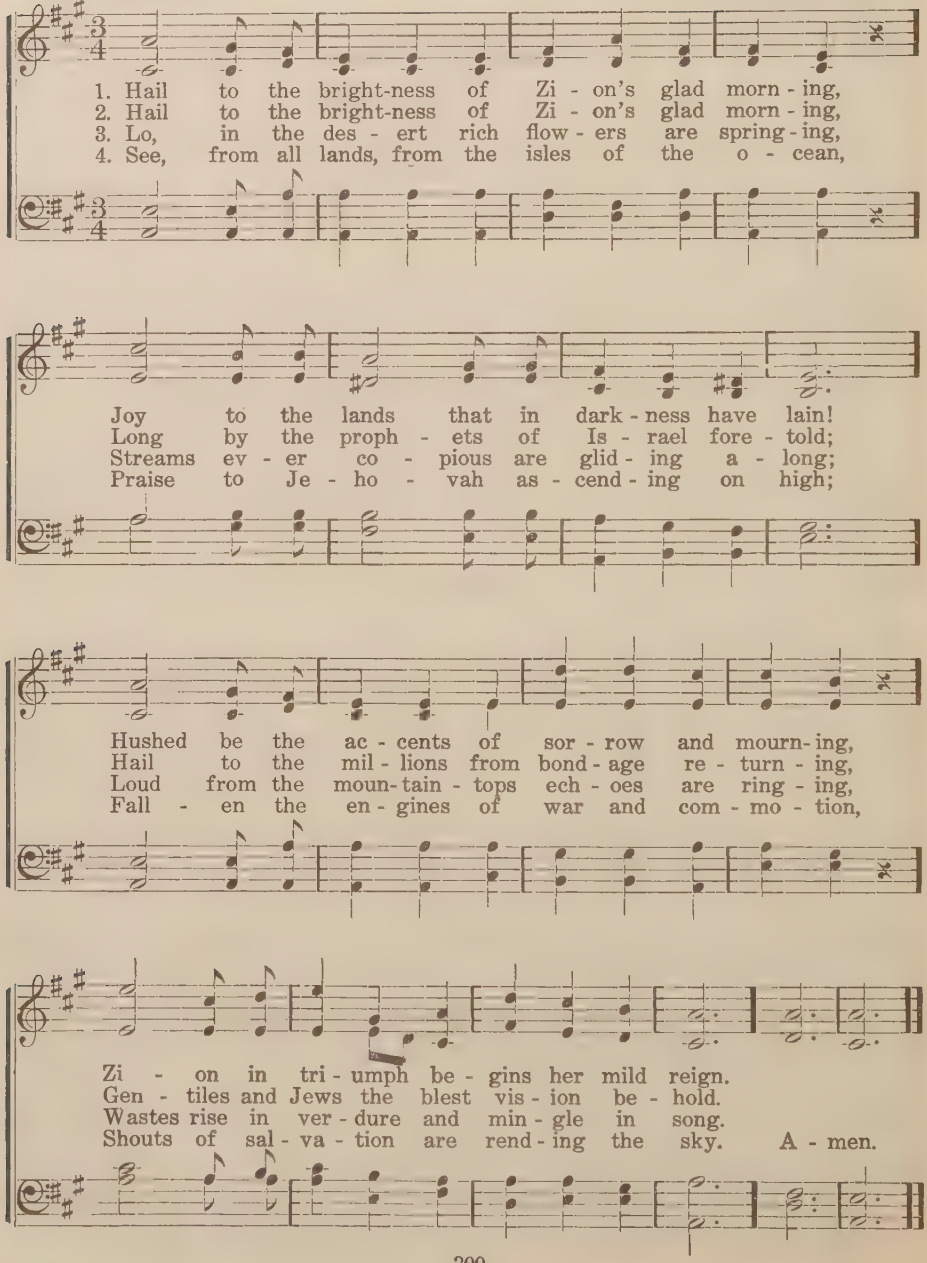

1. Fling out the ban-ner! let it float Skyward and seaward, high and wide,
2. Fling out the ban-ner! an-gels bend In anx-ious si-lence o'er the sign,
3. Fling out the ban-ner! heathen lands Shall see from far the glorious sight,
The sun that lights its shin-ing folds, The cross on which the Saviour died.
And vain-ly seek to com-pre-hend The won-der of the love di-vine.
And na-tions, crowding to be born, Baptize their spir-its in its light. A-men.

4 Fling out the banner! let it float
Skyward and seaward, high and wide,
Our glory only in the cross;
Our only hope, the Crucified!

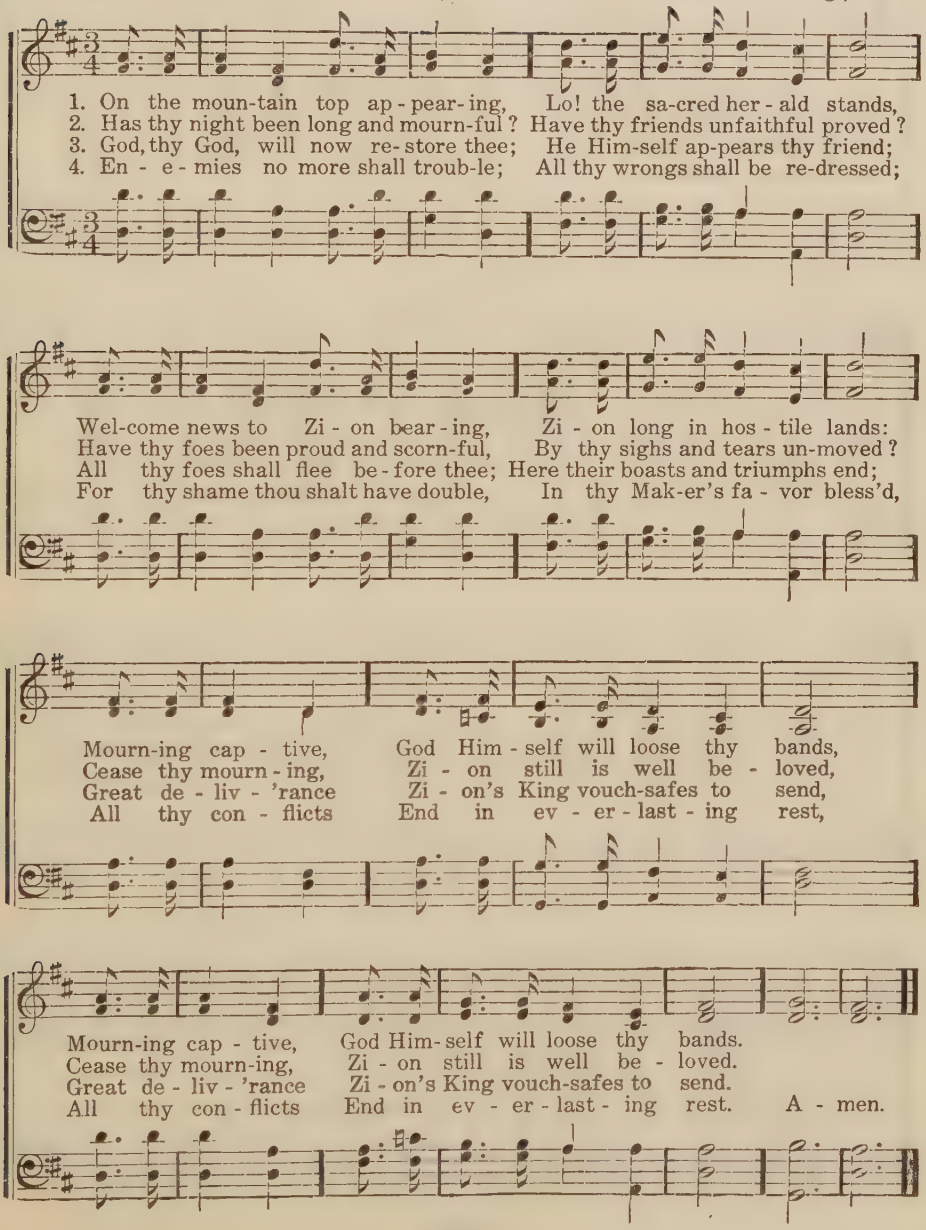
5 Fling out the banner! wide and high,
Seaward and skyward, let it shine:
Nor skill, nor might, nor merit ours;
We conquer only in that sign.

405. WESLEY 11 10 11 10.

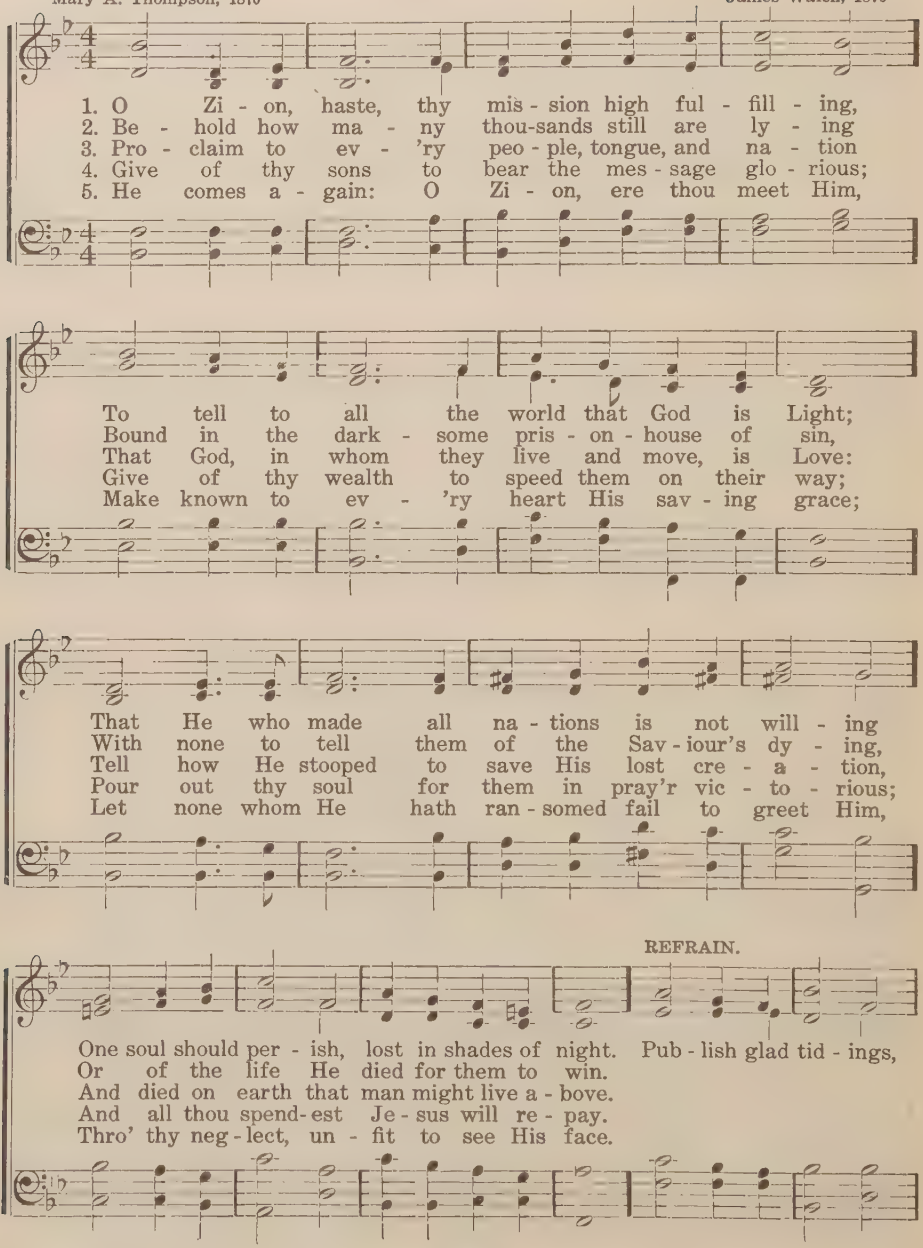
Thomas Hastings, 1832 — Lowell Mason, 1830

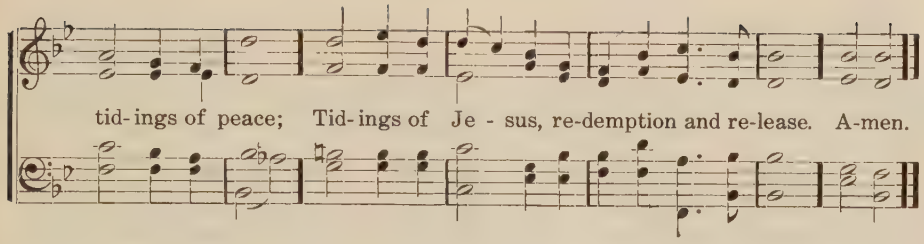

1. Hail to the bright-ness of Zi - on's glad morn - ing,
2. Hail to the bright-ness of Zi - on's glad morn - ing,
3. Lo, in the des - ert rich flow - ers are spring - ing,
4. See, from all lands, from the isles of the o - cean,
Joy to the lands that in dark - ness have lain!
Long by the proph - ets of Is - rael fore - told;
Streams ev - er co - pious are glid - ing a - long;
Praise to Je - ho - vah as - cend - ing on high;
Hushed be the ac - cents of sor - row and mourn - ing,
Hail to the mil - lions from bond - age re - turn - ing,
Loud from the moun - tain - tops ech - oes are ring - ing,
Fall - en the en - gines of war and com - mo - tion,
Zi - on in tri - umph be - gins her mild reign.
Gen - tiles and Jews the blest vis - ion be - hold.
Wastes rise in ver - dure and min - gle in song.
Shouts of sal - va - tion are rend - ing the sky. A - men.

406. ZION 878747.

Thomas Kelly, 1806 — Thomas Hastings, 1830

1. On the moun-tain top ap-pear-ing, Lo! the sa-cred her-ald stands,
2. Has thy night been long and mourn-ful? Have thy friends unfaithful proved?
3. God, thy God, will now re-store thee; He Him-self ap-pears thy friend;
4. En-e-mies no more shall troub-le; All thy wrongs shall be re-dressed;
Wel-come news to Zi-on bear-ing, Zi-on long in hos-tile lands:
Have thy foes been proud and scorn-ful, By thy sighs and tears un-moved?
All thy foes shall flee be-fore thee; Here their boasts and triumphs end;
For thy shame thou shalt have double, In thy Mak-er's fa-vor bless'd,
Mourn-ing cap-tive, God Him-self will loose thy bands,
Cease thy mourn-ing, Zi-on still is well be-loved,
Great de-liv-'rance Zi-on's King vouch-safes to send,
All thy con-flicts End in ev-er-last-ing rest,
Mourn-ing cap-tive, God Him-self will loose thy bands.
Cease thy mourn-ing, Zi-on still is well be-loved.
Great de-liv-'rance Zi-on's King vouch-safes to send.
All thy con-flicts End in ev-er-last-ing rest. A-men.

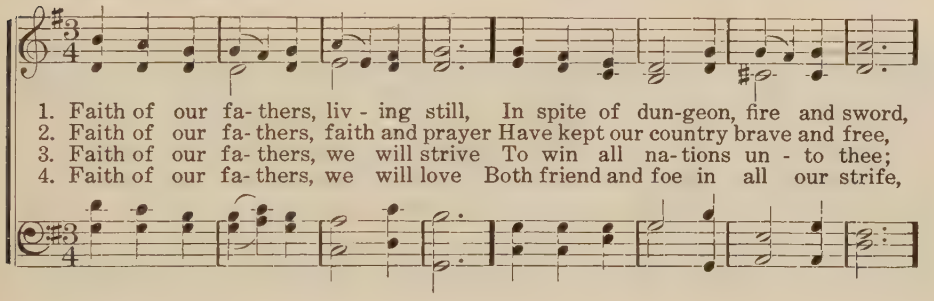
407. TIDINGS 11 10 11 10. With Refrain.

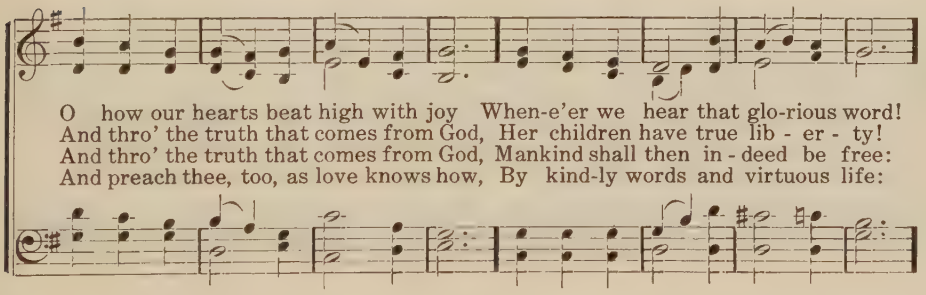
Mary A. Thompson, 1870 — James Walch, 1876

1. O Zi - on, haste, thy mis - sion high ful - fill - ing,
2. Be - hold how ma - ny thou-sands still are ly - ing
3. Pro - claim to ev - 'ry peo - ple, tongue, and na - tion
4. Give of thy sons to bear the mes - sage glo - rious;
5. He comes a - gain: O Zi - on, ere thou meet Him,
To tell to all the world that God is Light;
Bound in the dark - some pris - on - house of sin,
That God, in whom they live and move, is Love:
Give of thy wealth to speed them on their way;
Make known to ev - 'ry heart His sav - ing grace;
That He who made all na - tions is not will - ing
With none to tell them of the Sav - iour's dy - ing,
Tell how He stooped to save His lost cre - a - tion,
Pour out thy soul for them in pray'r vic - to - rious;
Let none whom He hath ran - somed fail to greet Him,
REFRAIN.
One soul should per - ish, lost in shades of night. Pub - lish glad tid - ings,
Or of the life He died for them to win.
And died on earth that man might live a - bove.
And all thou spend - est Je - sus will re - pay.
Thro' thy neg - lect, un - fit to see His face.

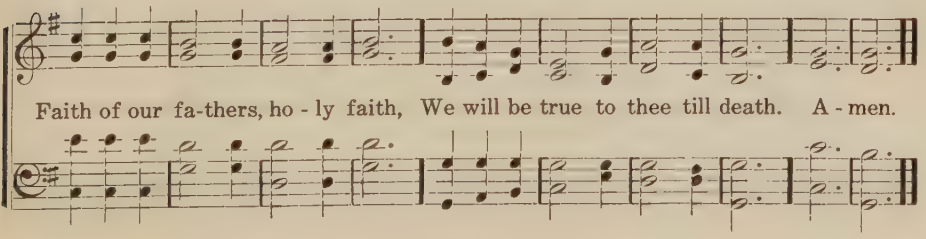


408. ST. CATHERINE 888888.

Frederick W. Faber, 1849 — Henry F. Hemy and J. G. Walton, 1874

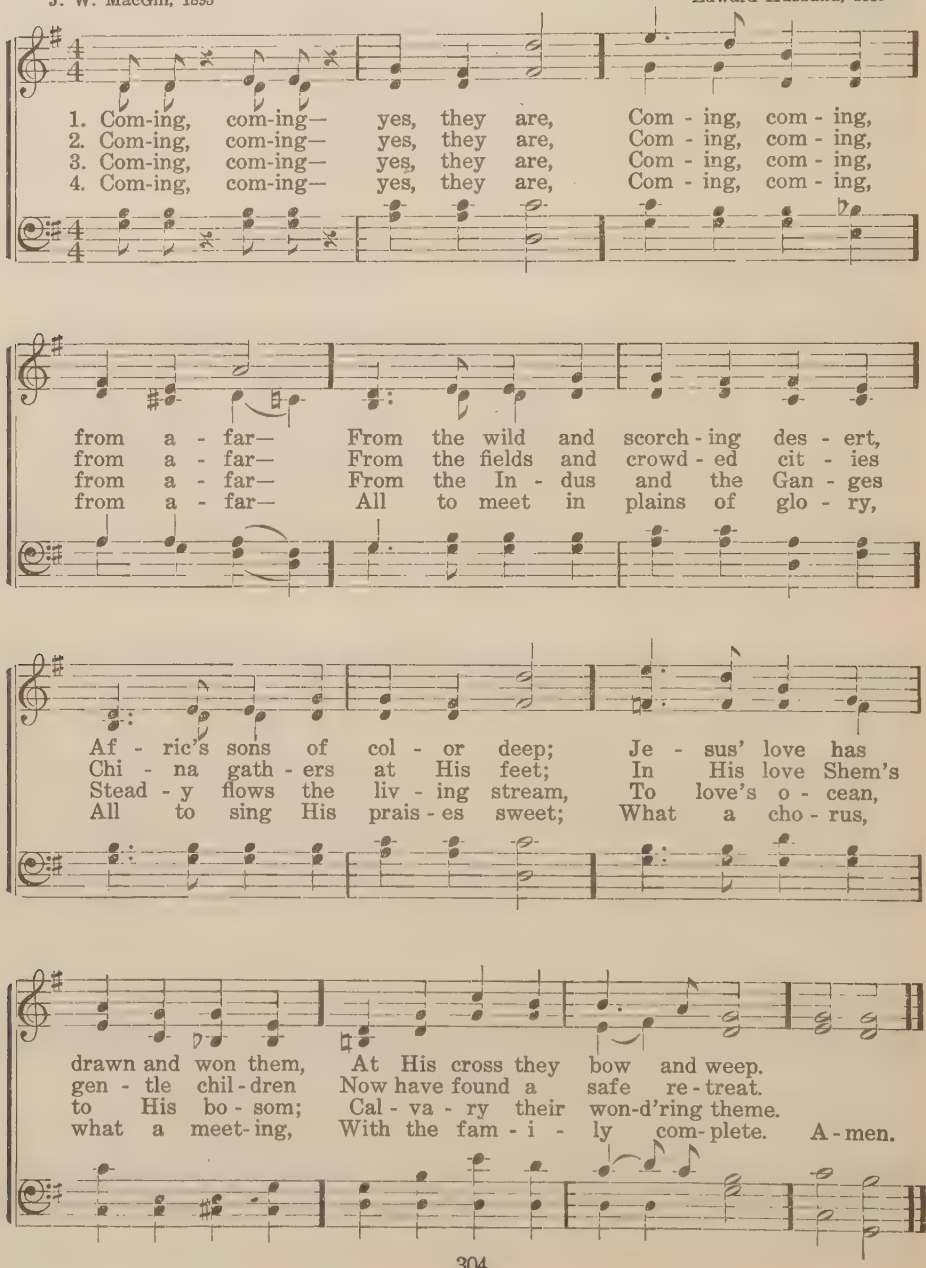

1. Faith of our fa-thers, liv - ing still, In spite of dun-geon, fire and sword,
2. Faith of our fa-thers, faith and prayer Have kept our country brave and free,
3. Faith of our fa-thers, we will strive To win all na-tions un - to thee;
4. Faith of our fa-thers, we will love Both friend and foe in all our strife,


O how our hearts beat high with joy When-e'er we hear that glo-rious word!
And thro' the truth that comes from God, Her children have true lib - er - ty!
And thro' the truth that comes from God, Mankind shall then in-deed be free:
And preach thee, too, as love knows how, By kind-ly words and virtuous life:



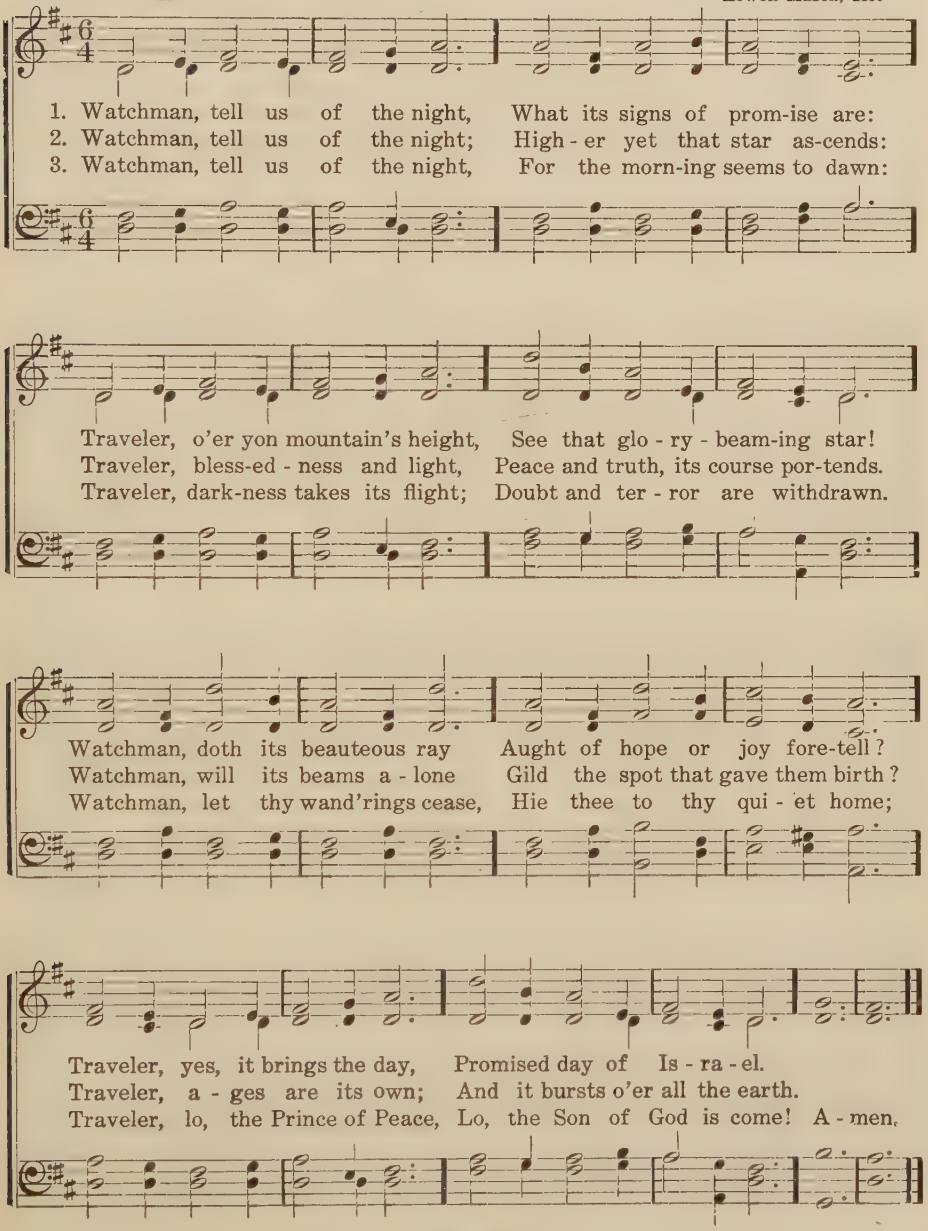
409. COMING 778787.

J. W. MacGill, 1895

Edward Husband, 1880

1. Com-ing, com-ing— yes, they are, Com - ing, com - ing,
2. Com-ing, com-ing— yes, they are, Com - ing, com - ing,
3. Com-ing, com-ing— yes, they are, Com - ing, com - ing,
4. Com-ing, com-ing— yes, they are, Com - ing, com - ing,
from a - far— From the wild and scorch - ing des - ert,
from a - far— From the fields and crowd - ed cit - ies
from a - far— From the In - dus and the Gan - ges
from a - far— All to meet in plains of glo - ry,
Af - ric's sons of col - or deep; Je - sus' love has
Chi - na gath - ers at His feet; In His love Shem's
Stead - y flows the liv - ing stream, To love's o - cean,
All to sing His prais - es sweet; What a cho - rus,
drawn and won them, At His cross they bow and weep.
gen - tle chil - dren Now have found a safe re - treat.
to His bo - som; Cal - va - ry their won-d'ring theme.
what a meet - ing, With the fam - i - ly com - plete. A - men.

410. WATCHMAN 7777 D.

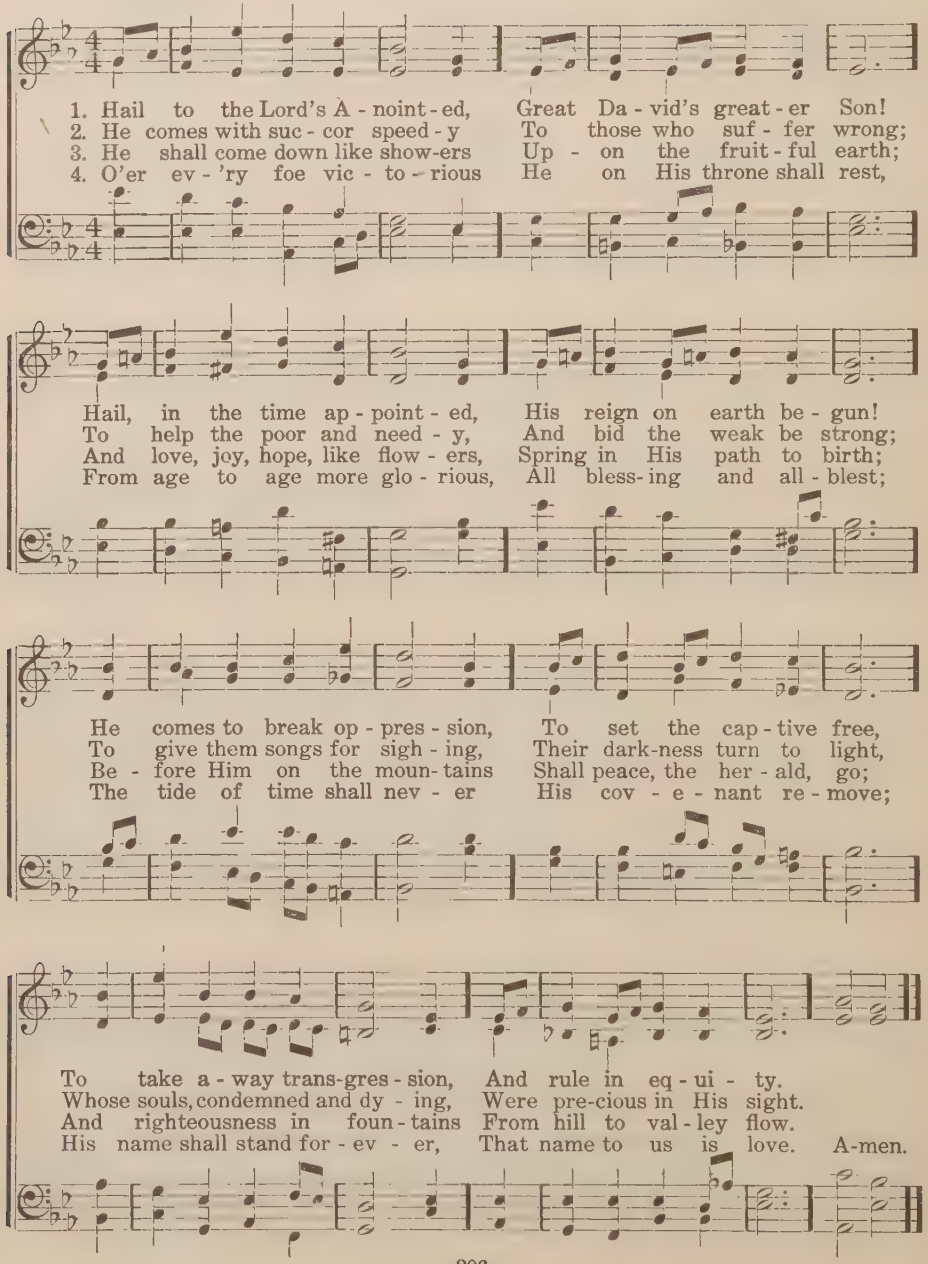
John Bowring, 1825 — Lowell Mason, 1830


1. Watchman, tell us of the night, What its signs of prom-ise are:
2. Watchman, tell us of the night; High - er yet that star as-cends:
3. Watchman, tell us of the night, For the morn-ing seems to dawn:
Traveler, o'er yon mountain's height, See that glo - ry - beam-ing star!
Traveler, bless-ed - ness and light, Peace and truth, its course por-tends.
Traveler, dark-ness takes its flight; Doubt and ter - ror are withdrawn.
Watchman, doth its beauteous ray Aught of hope or joy fore-tell?
Watchman, will its beams a - lone Gild the spot that gave them birth?
Watchman, let thy wand'rings cease, Hie thee to thy qui - et home;
Traveler, yes, it brings the day, Promised day of Is - ra - el.
Traveler, a - ges are its own; And it bursts o'er all the earth.
Traveler, lo, the Prince of Peace, Lo, the Son of God is come! A - men.

411. TOURS 7676 D.

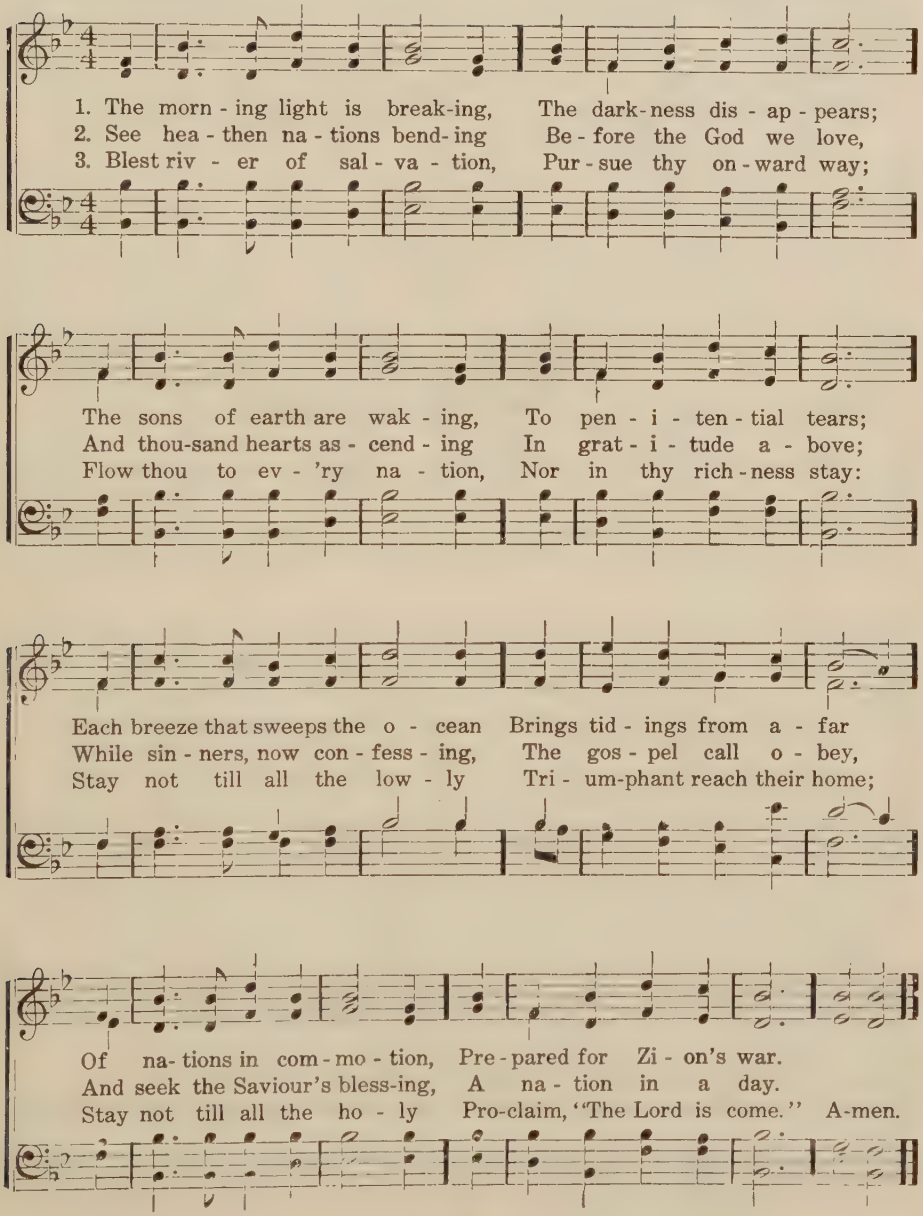
James Montgomery, 1821

Berthold Tours, 1872

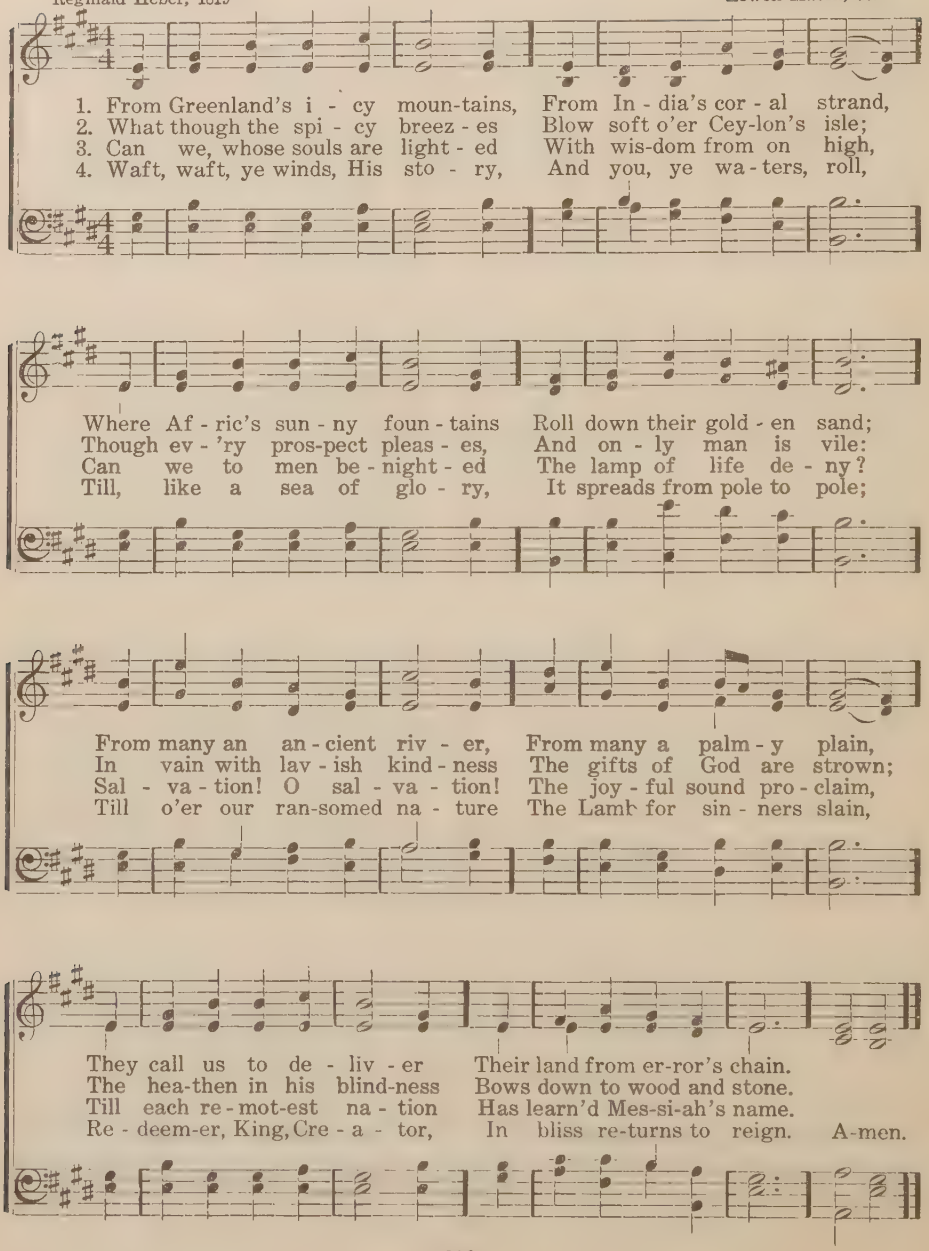

1. Hail to the Lord's A - noint - ed, Great Da - vid's great - er Son!
2. He comes with suc - cor speed - y To those who suf - fer wrong;
3. He shall come down like show-ers Up - on the fruit - ful earth;
4. O'er ev - 'ry foe vic - to - rious He on His throne shall rest,
Hail, in the time ap - point - ed, His reign on earth be - gun!
To help the poor and need - y, And bid the weak be strong;
And love, joy, hope, like flow - ers, Spring in His path to birth;
From age to age more glo - rious, All bless - ing and all - blest;
He comes to break op - pres - sion, To set the cap - tive free,
To give them songs for sigh - ing, Their dark-ness turn to light,
Be - fore Him on the moun - tains Shall peace, the her - ald, go;
The tide of time shall nev - er His cov - e - nant re - move;
To take a - way trans-gres - sion, And rule in eq - ui - ty.
Whose souls, condemned and dy - ing, Were pre-cious in His sight.
And righteousness in foun - tains From hill to val - ley flow.
His name shall stand for - ev - er, That name to us is love. A-men.

412. WEBB 7 6 7 6 D.

Samuel F. Smith, 1832

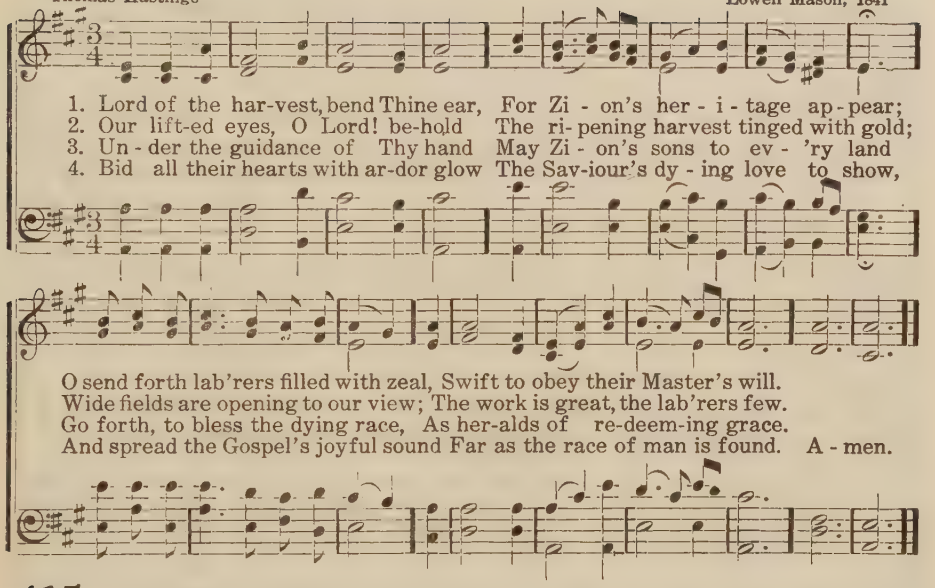
George James Webb, 1830

1. The morn - ing light is break-ing, The dark-ness dis - ap - pears;
2. See hea - then na - tions bend-ing Be - fore the God we love,
3. Blest riv - er of sal - va - tion, Pur - sue thy on - ward way;
The sons of earth are wak - ing, To pen - i - ten - tial tears;
And thou-sand hearts as - cend - ing In grat - i - tude a - bove;
Flow thou to ev - 'ry na - tion, Nor in thy rich - ness stay:
Each breeze that sweeps the o - cean Brings tid - ings from a - far
While sin - ners, now con - fess - ing, The gos - pel call o - bey,
Stay not till all the low - ly Tri - um-phant reach their home;
Of na- tions in com - mo - tion, Pre - pared for Zi - on's war.
And seek the Saviour's bless-ing, A na - tion in a day.
Stay not till all the ho - ly Pro-claim, "The Lord is come." A-men.

413. MISSIONARY HYMN 7 6 7 6 D.

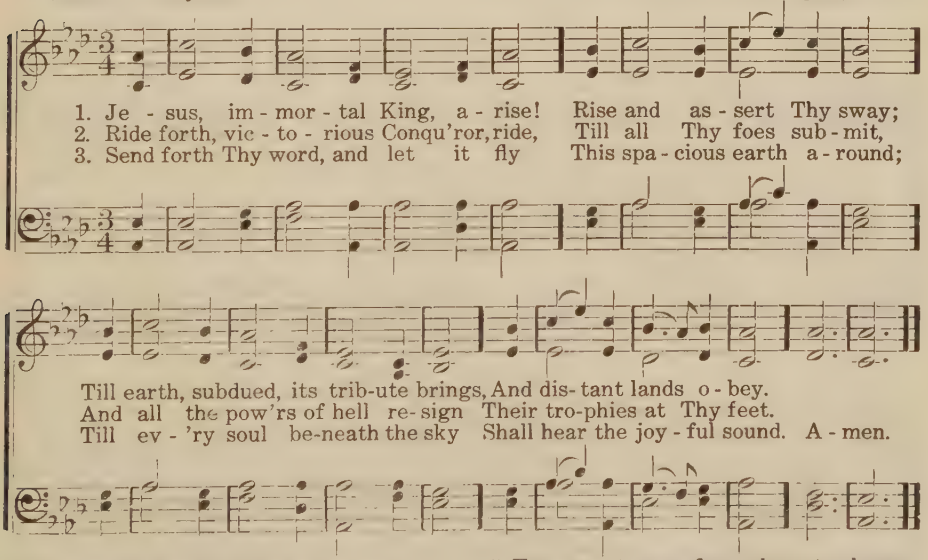
Reginald Heber, 1819 — Lowell Mason, 1823

1. From Greenland's i - cy moun-tains, From In - dia's cor - al strand,
2. What though the spi - cy breez - es Blow soft o'er Cey-lon's isle;
3. Can we, whose souls are light - ed With wis-dom from on high,
4. Waft, waft, ye winds, His sto - ry, And you, ye wa - ters, roll,
Where Af - ric's sun - ny foun - tains Roll down their gold - en sand;
Though ev - 'ry pros-pect pleas - es, And on - ly man is vile:
Can we to men be - night - ed The lamp of life de - ny?
Till, like a sea of glo - ry, It spreads from pole to pole;
From many an an - cient riv - er, From many a palm - y plain,
In vain with lav - ish kind - ness The gifts of God are strown;
Sal - va - tion! O sal - va - tion! The joy - ful sound pro - claim,
Till o'er our ran-somed na - ture The Lamb for sin - ners slain,
They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er-ror's chain.
The hea-then in his blind-ness Bows down to wood and stone.
Till each re - mot-est na - tion Has learn'd Mes-si-ah's name.
Re - deem-er, King, Cre - a - tor, In bliss re-turns to reign. A-men.

414. MIGDOL L. M.

Thomas Hastings — Lowell Mason, 1841


1. Lord of the har-vest, bend Thine ear, For Zi - on's her - i - tage ap - pear;
2. Our lift-ed eyes, O Lord! be-hold The ri- pening harvest tinged with gold;
3. Un - der the guidance of Thy hand May Zi - on's sons to ev - 'ry land
4. Bid all their hearts with ar-dor glow The Sav-iour's dy - ing love to show,
O send forth lab'rers filled with zeal, Swift to obey their Master's will.
Wide fields are opening to our view; The work is great, the lab'rers few.
Go forth, to bless the dying race, As her-alds of re-deem-ing grace.
And spread the Gospel's joyful sound Far as the race of man is found. A - men.

415. BALERMA C. M.

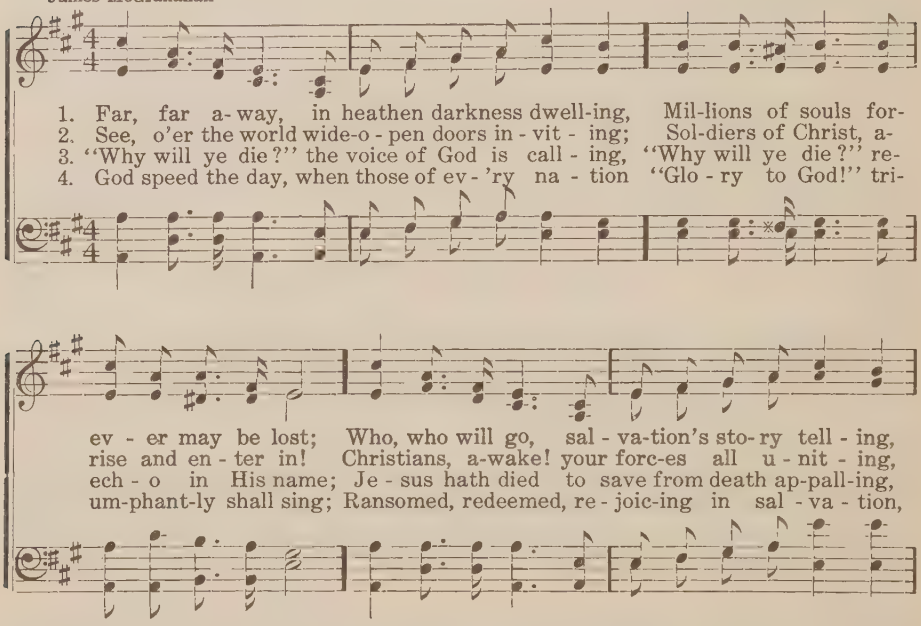
Aaron C. H. Seymour — Arr. by Robert Simpson, 1833

1. Je - sus, im - mor - tal King, a - rise! Rise and as - sert Thy sway;
2. Ride forth, vic - to - rious Conqu'ror, ride, Till all Thy foes sub - mit,
3. Send forth Thy word, and let it fly This spa - cious earth a - round;
Till earth, subdued, its trib-ute brings, And dis- tant lands o - bey.
And all the pow'rs of hell re- sign Their tro-phies at Thy feet.
Till ev - 'ry soul be-neath the sky Shall hear the joy - ful sound. A - men.

4 O may the great Redeemer's name
Through every clime be known;
And heathen gods, forsaken fall,
And Jesus reign alone.

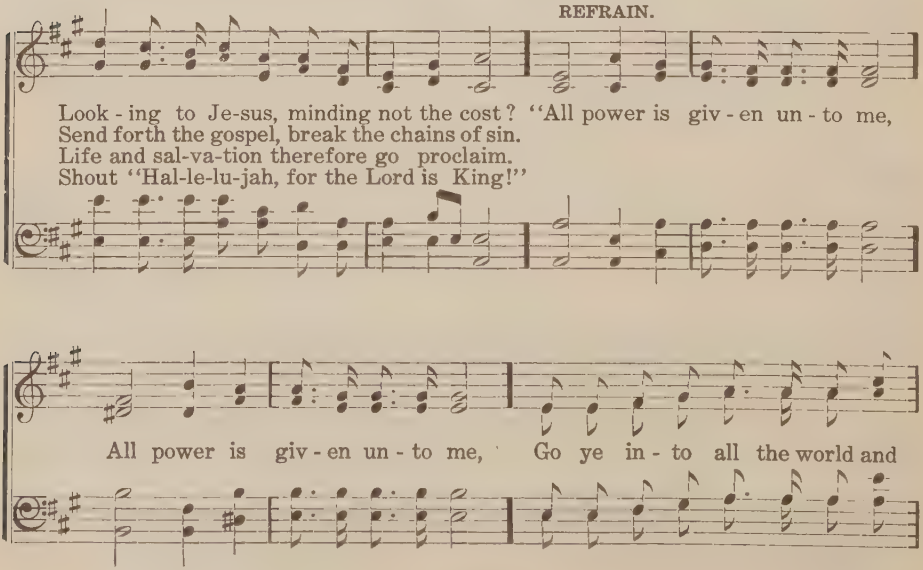
5 From sea to sea, from shore to shore,
May Jesus be adored!
And earth with all her millions shout,
"Hosanna to the Lord!"

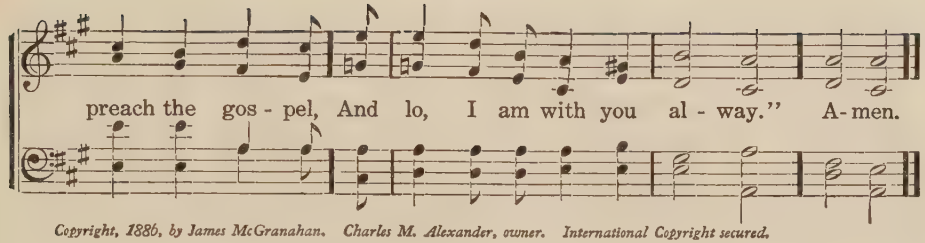
416. GO YE INTO ALL THE WORLD 11 10 11 10. With Refrain.

James McGranahan James McGranahan


1. Far, far a-way, in heathen darkness dwell-ing, Mil-lions of souls for-
2. See, o'er the world wide-o-pen doors in-vit-ing; Sol-diers of Christ, a-
3. "Why will ye die?" the voice of God is call-ing, "Why will ye die?" re-
4. God speed the day, when those of ev-'ry na-tion "Glo-ry to God!" tri-
ev-er may be lost; Who, who will go, sal-va-tion's sto-ry tell-ing,
rise and en-ter in! Christians, a-wake! your forc-es all u-nit-ing,
ech-o in His name; Je-sus hath died to save from death ap-pall-ing,
um-phant-ly shall sing; Ransomed, redeemed, re-joic-ing in sal-va-tion,

REFRAIN.


Look-ing to Je-sus, minding not the cost? "All power is giv-en un-to me,
Send forth the gospel, break the chains of sin.
Life and sal-va-tion therefore go proclaim.
Shout "Hal-le-lu-jah, for the Lord is King!"
All power is giv-en un-to me, Go ye in-to all the world and



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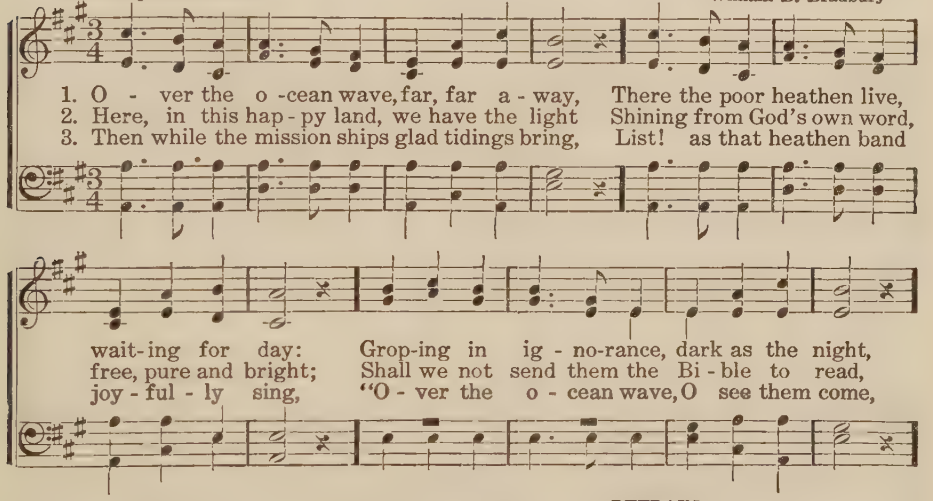
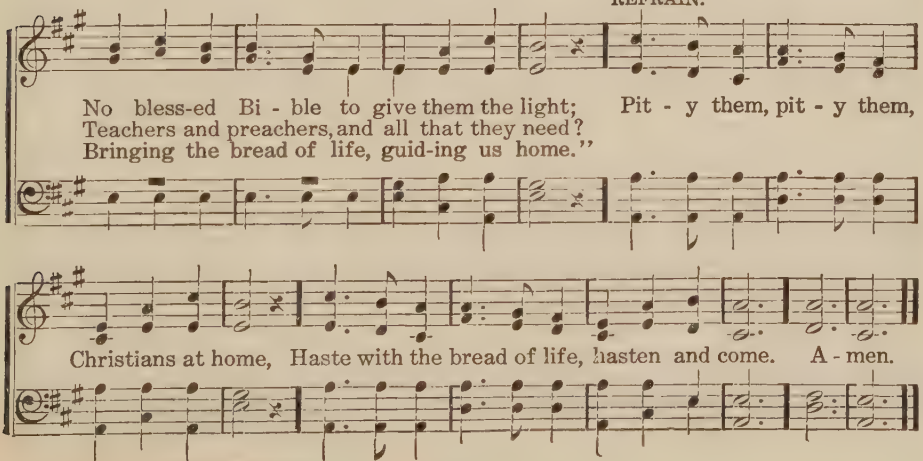
417. OVER THE OCEAN WAVE 10 10 10 10. With Refrain.

Julia Sampson Haskell — William B. Bradbury


1. O - ver the o - cean wave, far, far a - way, There the poor heathen live,
2. Here, in this hap - py land, we have the light Shining from God's own word,
3. Then while the mission ships glad tidings bring, List! as that heathen band
wait - ing for day: Grop - ing in ig - no - rance, dark as the night,
free, pure and bright; Shall we not send them the Bi - ble to read,
joy - ful - ly sing, "O - ver the o - cean wave, O see them come,

REFRAIN.


No bless - ed Bi - ble to give them the light; Pit - y them, pit - y them,
Teachers and preachers, and all that they need?
Bringing the bread of life, guid - ing us home."
Christians at home, Haste with the bread of life, hasten and come. A - men.

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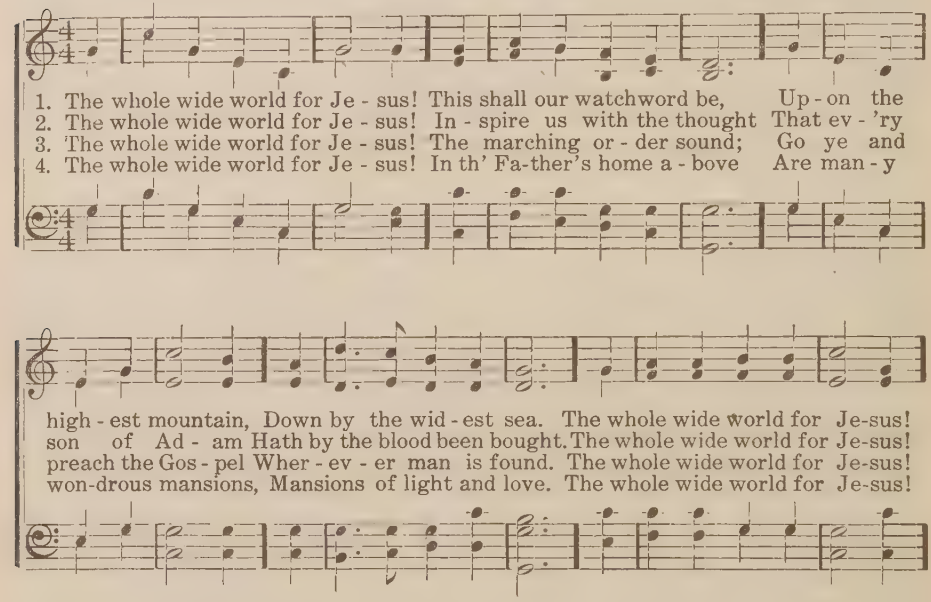
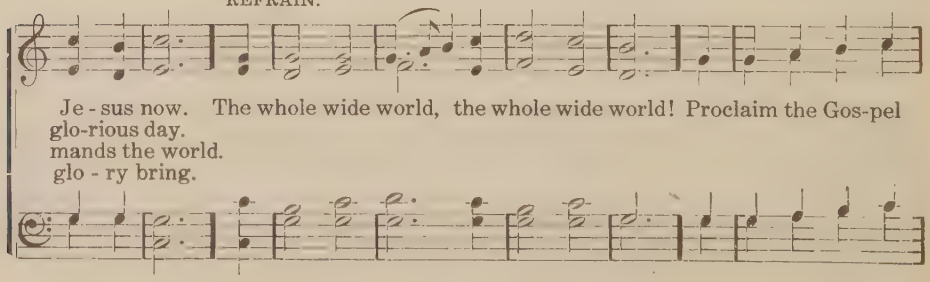
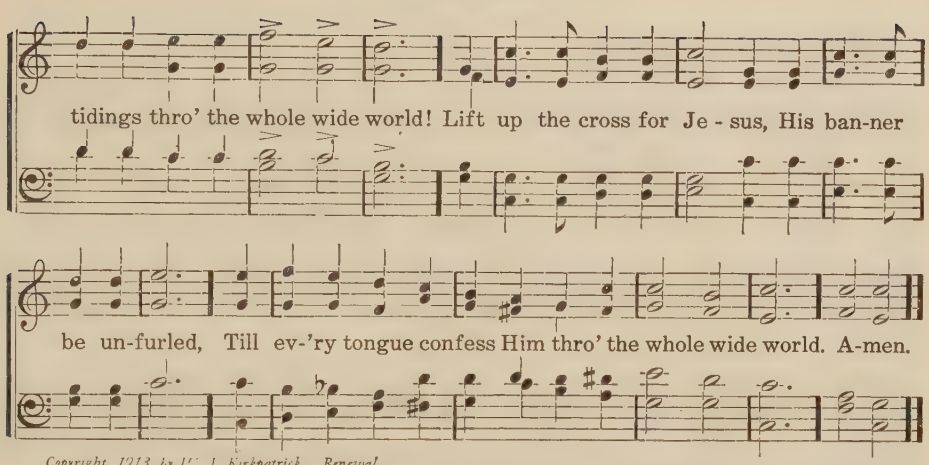
418. THE WHOLE WIDE WORLD 7 6 7 6 D. With Refrain.

J. Demster Hammond, 1880 — William J. Kirkpatrick


1. The whole wide world for Je - sus! This shall our watchword be, Up - on the
2. The whole wide world for Je - sus! In - spire us with the thought That ev - 'ry
3. The whole wide world for Je - sus! The marching or - der sound; Go ye and
4. The whole wide world for Je - sus! In th' Fa-ther's home a - bove Are man - y
high - est mountain, Down by the wid - est sea. The whole wide world for Je-sus!
son of Ad - am Hath by the blood been bought. The whole wide world for Je-sus!
preach the Gos - pel Wher - ev - er man is found. The whole wide world for Je-sus!
won-drous mansions, Mansions of light and love. The whole wide world for Je-sus!
To Him all men shall bow; In cit - y or on prai - rie, The world for
O faint not by the way! The cross shall sure-ly con-quer In this our
Our ban - ner is un - furled; We bat - tle now for Je - sus, And faith de-
Ride forth, O conqu'ring King; Thro' all the might-y na - tions, The world to

REFRAIN.




tidings thro' the whole wide world! Lift up the cross for Je - sus, His ban-ner
be un-furled, Till ev-'ry tongue confess Him thro' the whole wide world. A-men.

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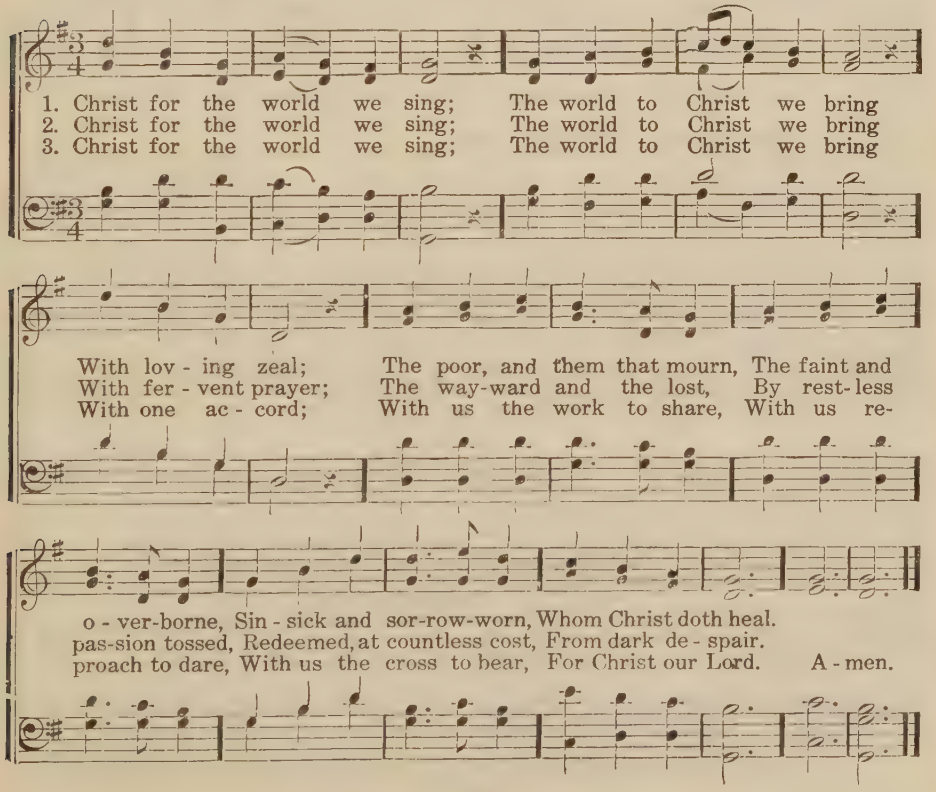
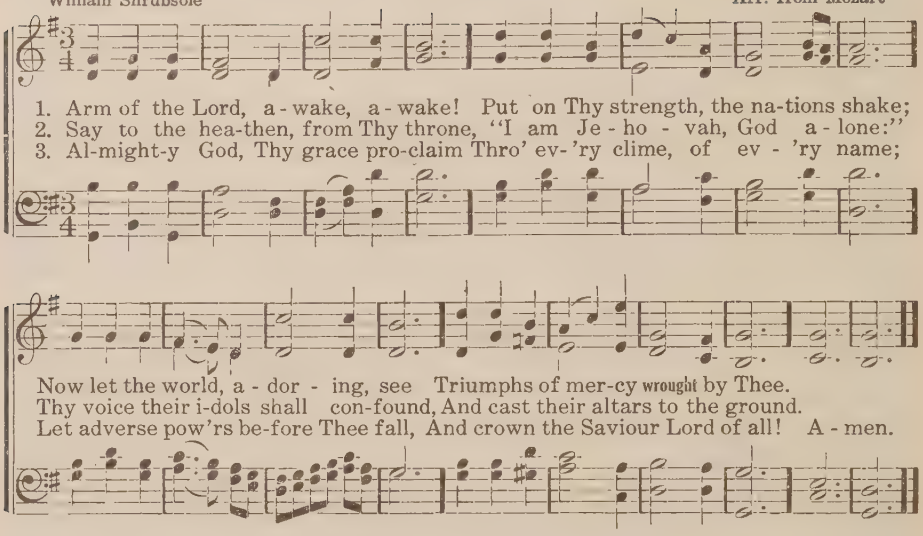
419. ITALIAN HYMN 6646664.

Samuel Wolcott, 1869 — Felice de Giardini, 1769


1. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring
2. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring
3. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring
With lov - ing zeal; The poor, and them that mourn, The faint and
With fer - vent prayer; The way-ward and the lost, By rest-less
With one ac - cord; With us the work to share, With us re-
o - ver-borne, Sin - sick and sor-row-worn, Whom Christ doth heal.
pas-sion tossed, Redeemed, at countless cost, From dark de - spair.
proach to dare, With us the cross to bear, For Christ our Lord. A - men.

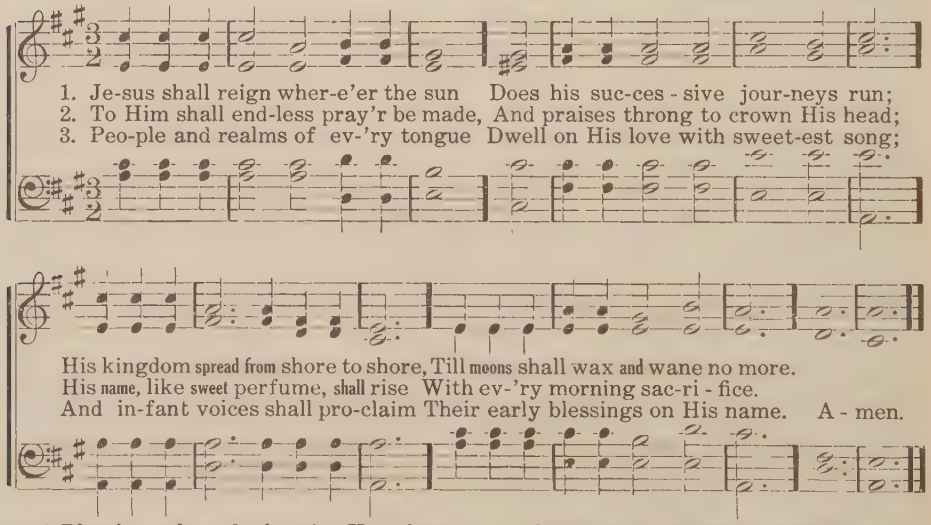
420. MOZART L. M.

William Shrubsole — Arr. from Mozart


1. Arm of the Lord, a - wake, a - wake! Put on Thy strength, the na-tions shake;
2. Say to the hea-then, from Thy throne, "I am Je - ho - vah, God a - lone:"
3. Al-might-y God, Thy grace pro-claim Thro' ev-'ry clime, of ev - 'ry name;
Now let the world, a - dor - ing, see Triumphs of mer-cy wrought by Thee.
Thy voice their i-dols shall con-found, And cast their altars to the ground.
Let adverse pow'rs be-fore Thee fall, And crown the Saviour Lord of all! A - men.

421. MISSIONARY CHANT L. M.

Isaac Watts, 1719 — Heinrich C. Zeuner, 1832


1. Je-sus shall reign wher-e'er the sun Does his suc-ces - sive jour-neys run;
2. To Him shall end-less pray'r be made, And praises throng to crown His head;
3. Peo-ple and realms of ev-'ry tongue Dwell on His love with sweet-est song;
His kingdom spread from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
His name, like sweet perfume, shall rise With ev-'ry morning sac-ri - fice.
And in-fant voices shall pro-claim Their early blessings on His name. A - men.

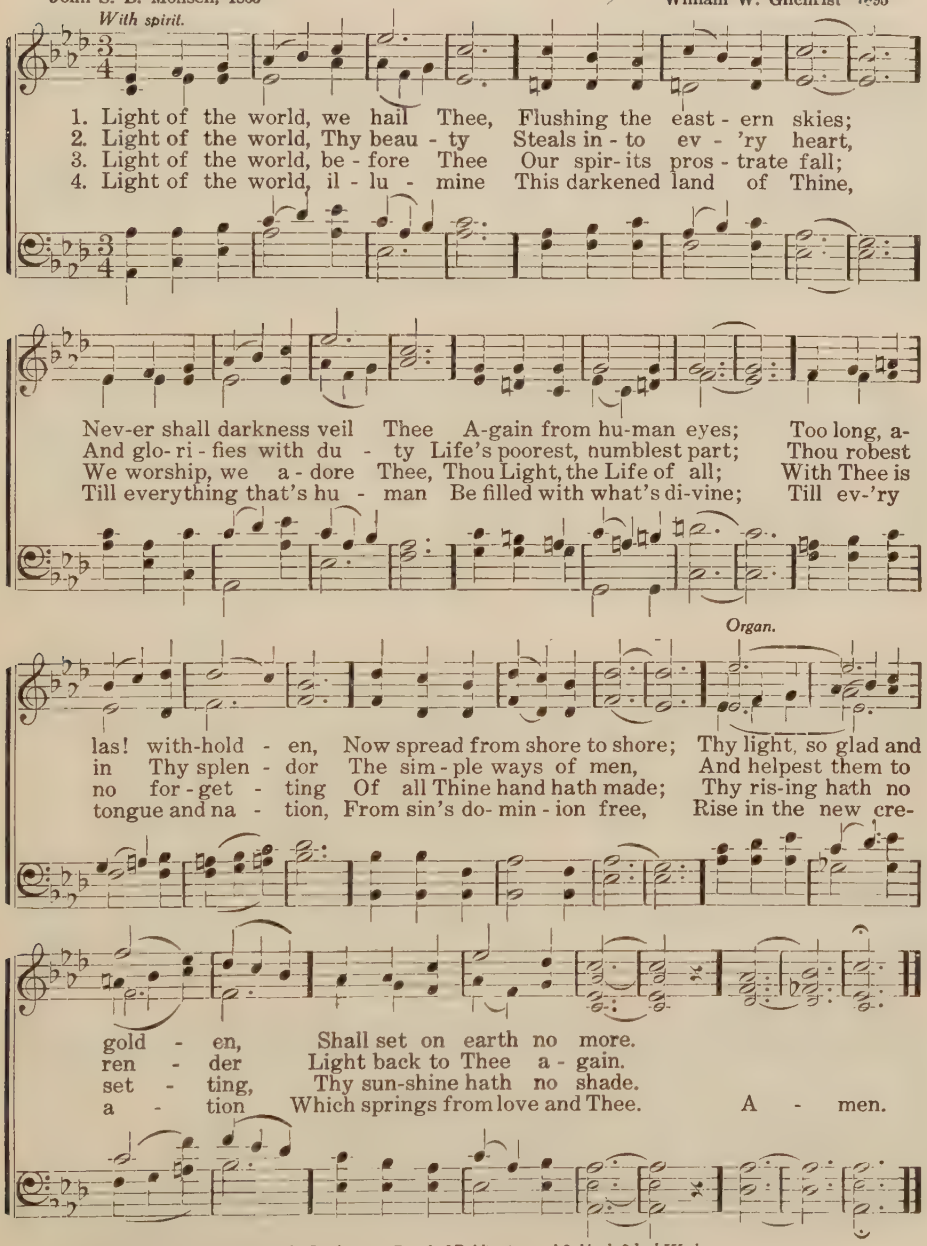
4 Blessings abound where'er He reigns;
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains,
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

5 Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honors to our King;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen!

422. LIGHT OF THE WORLD 7 6 7 6 D.

John S. B. Monsell, 1863 — William W. Gilchrist 1895

With spirit.


1. Light of the world, we hail Thee, Flushing the east - ern skies;
2. Light of the world, Thy beau - ty Steals in - to ev - 'ry heart,
3. Light of the world, be - fore Thee Our spir- its pros - trate fall;
4. Light of the world, il - lu - mine This darkened land of Thine,
Nev-er shall darkness veil Thee A-gain from hu-man eyes; Too long, a-
And glo- ri - fies with du - ty Life's poorest, humblest part; Thou robest
We worship, we a - dore Thee, Thou Light, the Life of all; With Thee is
Till everything that's hu - man Be filled with what's di-vine; Till ev-'ry
Organ.
las! with-hold - en, Now spread from shore to shore; Thy light, so glad and
in Thy splen - dor The sim - ple ways of men, And helpest them to
no for - get - ting Of all Thine hand hath made; Thy ris-ing hath no
tongue and na - tion, From sin's do- min - ion free, Rise in the new cre-
gold - en, Shall set on earth no more.
ren - der Light back to Thee a - gain.
set - ting, Thy sun-shine hath no shade.
a - tion Which springs from love and Thee. A - men.

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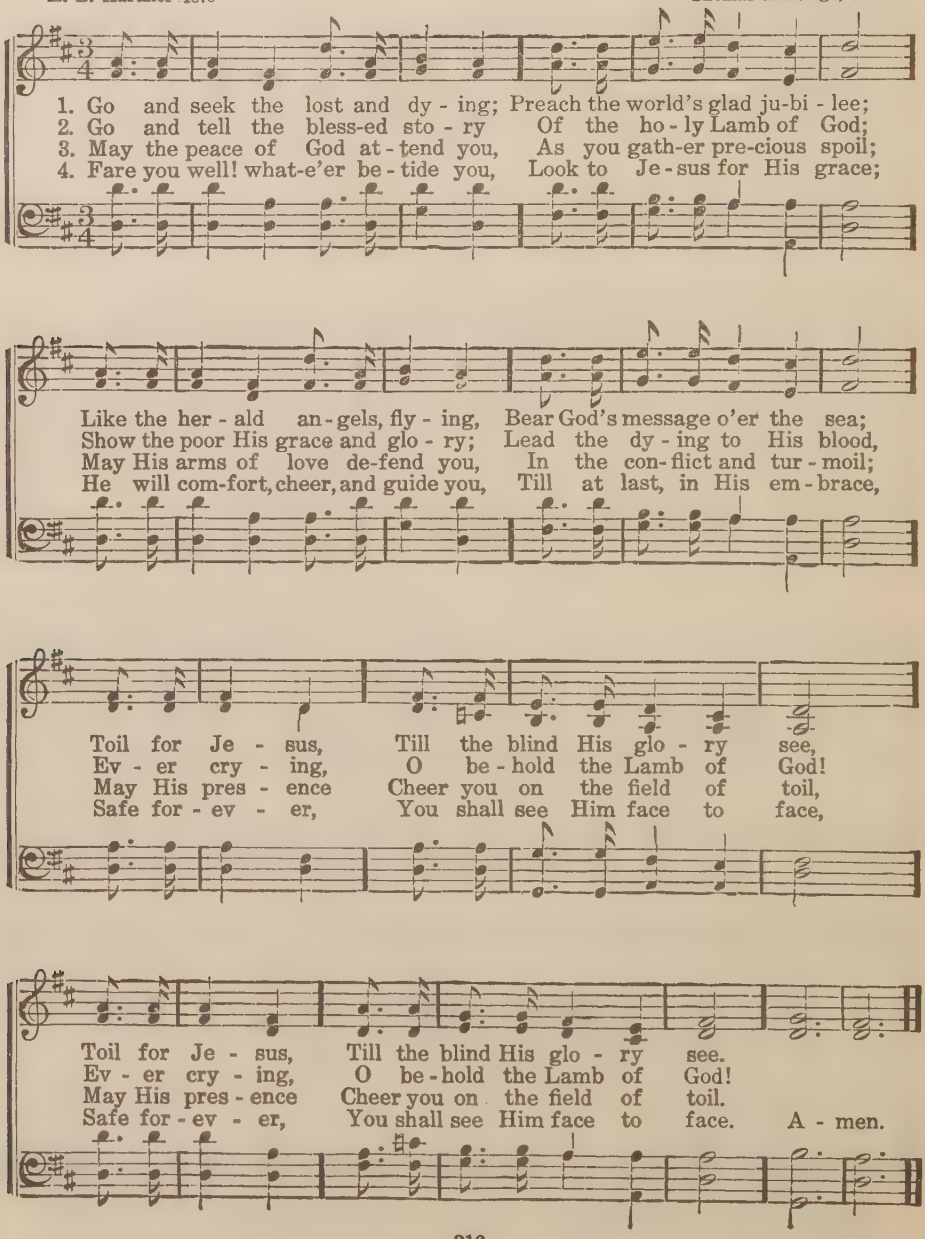
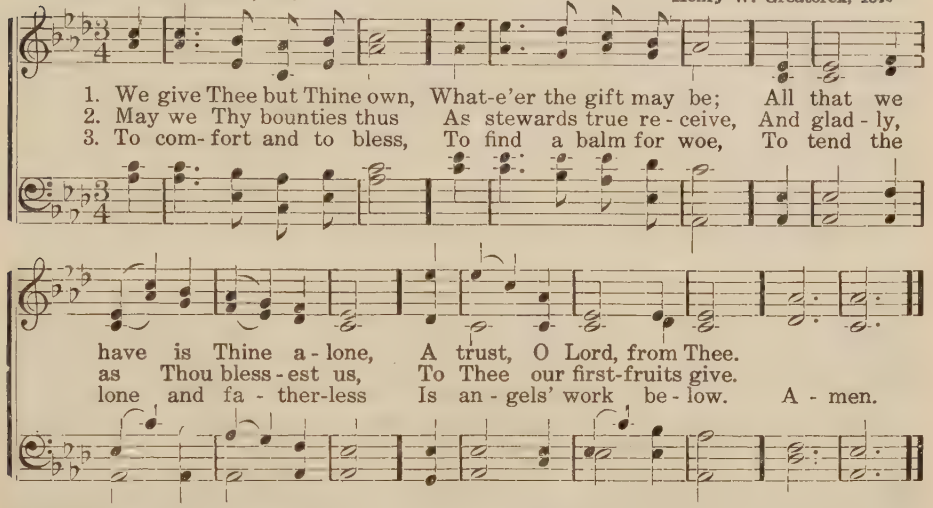
423. ZION 878747.

H. B. Hartzler, 1876 — Thomas Hastings, 1830


1. Go and seek the lost and dy - ing; Preach the world's glad ju-bi - lee;
2. Go and tell the bless-ed sto - ry Of the ho - ly Lamb of God;
3. May the peace of God at - tend you, As you gath-er pre-cious spoil;
4. Fare you well! what-e'er be - tide you, Look to Je - sus for His grace;
Like the her - ald an - gels, fly - ing, Bear God's message o'er the sea;
Show the poor His grace and glo - ry; Lead the dy - ing to His blood,
May His arms of love de-fend you, In the con-flict and tur - moil;
He will com-fort, cheer, and guide you, Till at last, in His em - brace,
Toil for Je - sus, Till the blind His glo - ry see,
Ev - er cry - ing, O be - hold the Lamb of God!
May His pres - ence Cheer you on the field of toil,
Safe for - ev - er, You shall see Him face to face,
Toil for Je - sus, Till the blind His glo - ry see.
Ev - er cry - ing, O be - hold the Lamb of God!
May His pres - ence Cheer you on the field of toil.
Safe for - ev - er, You shall see Him face to face. A - men.

424. LEIGHTON S. M.

William Walsham How, 1858 — Henry W. Greatorex, 1849

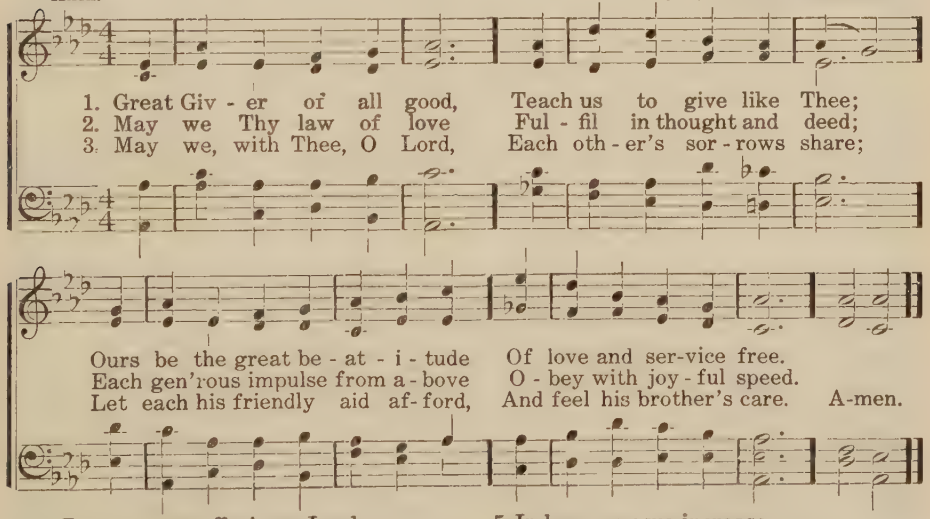

1. We give Thee but Thine own, What-e'er the gift may be; All that we
2. May we Thy bounties thus As stewards true re - ceive, And glad - ly,
3. To com- fort and to bless, To find a balm for woe, To tend the
have is Thine a - lone, A trust, O Lord, from Thee.
as Thou bless - est us, To Thee our first-fruits give.
lone and fa - ther-less Is an - gels' work be - low. A - men.

4 The captive to release,
To God the lost to bring,
To teach the way of life and peace,
It is a Christ-like thing.

5 And we believe Thy word,
Though dim our faith may be;
Whate'er for Thine we do, O Lord,
We do it unto Thee.

425. SCHUMANN S. M.

Anon. — Arr. fr. Robert Schumann

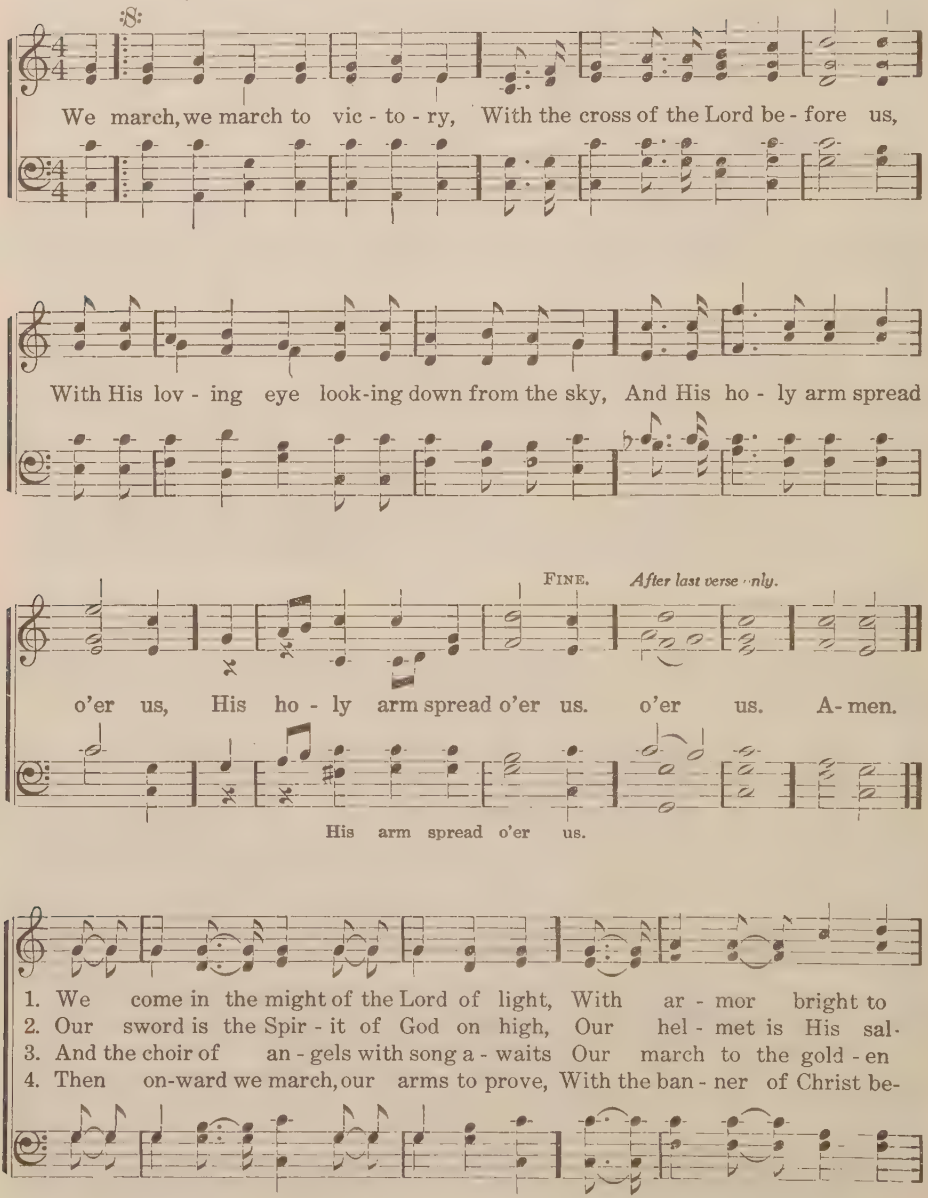

1. Great Giv - er of all good, Teach us to give like Thee;
2. May we Thy law of love Ful - fil in thought and deed;
3. May we, with Thee, O Lord, Each oth - er's sor - rows share;
Ours be the great be - at - i - tude Of love and ser-vice free.
Each gen'rous impulse from a - bove O - bey with joy - ful speed.
Let each his friendly aid af- ford, And feel his brother's care. A-men.

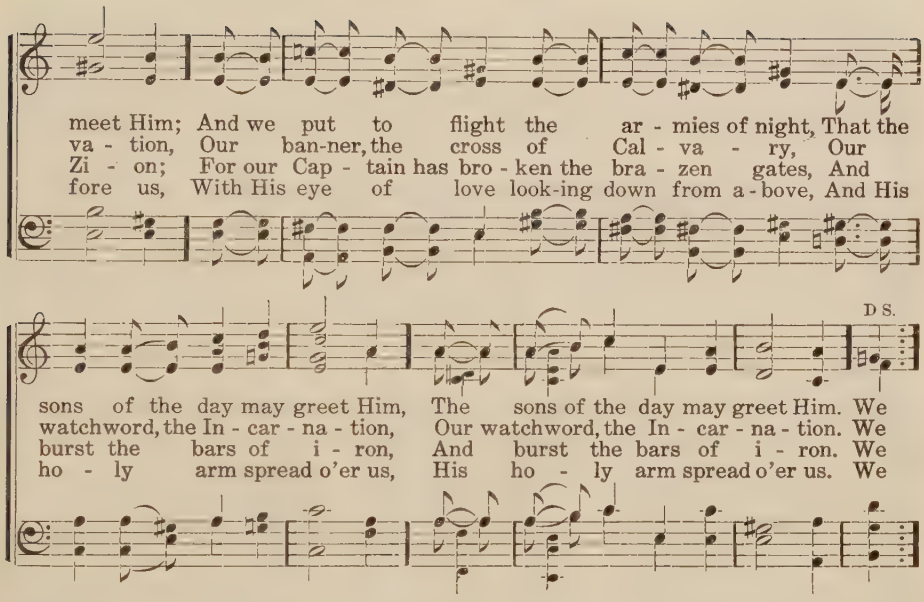
4 Poor are our offerings, Lord,
Yet if bestowed in love,
No gift shall fail of its reward
In larger life above.

5 In love may we increase
By Thy sweet mercy's grace,
Till all that's selfish from us cease,
And ill to good give place.

426. MARCH TO VICTORY Irregular.

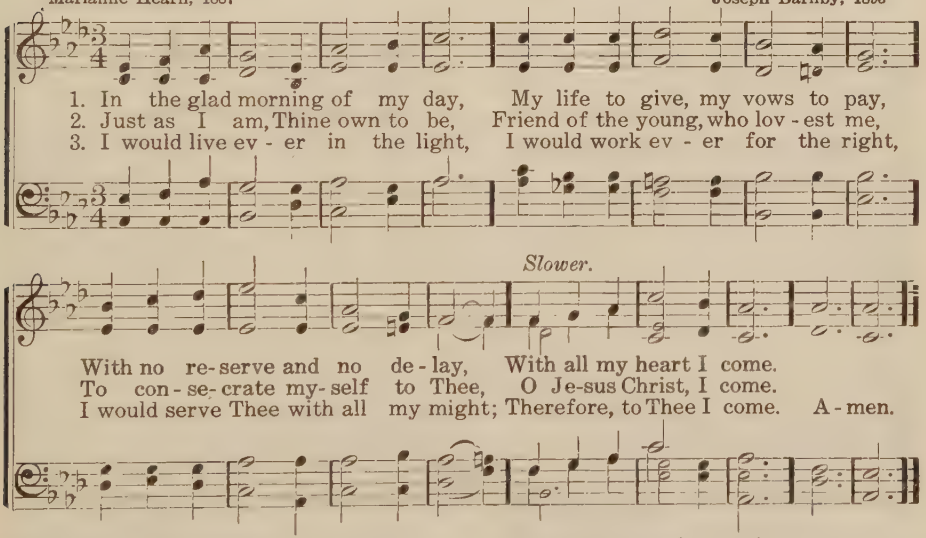
Gerard Moultrie, 1867 — Joseph Barnby, 1869


We march, we march to vic - to - ry, With the cross of the Lord be - fore us,
With His lov - ing eye look-ing down from the sky, And His ho - ly arm spread
FINE.
After last verse only.
o'er us, His ho - ly arm spread o'er us. o'er us. A - men.
His arm spread o'er us.
1. We come in the might of the Lord of light, With ar - mor bright to
2. Our sword is the Spir - it of God on high, Our hel - met is His sal-
3. And the choir of an - gels with song a - waits Our march to the gold - en
4. Then on-ward we march, our arms to prove, With the ban - ner of Christ be-


meet Him; And we put to flight the ar - mies of night, That the
va - tion, Our ban-ner, the cross of Cal - va - ry, Our
Zi - on; For our Cap - tain has bro - ken the bra - zen gates, And
fore us, With His eye of love look-ing down from a - bove, And His
D S.
sons of the day may greet Him, The sons of the day may greet Him. We
watchword, the In - car - na - tion, Our watchword, the In - car - na - tion. We
burst the bars of i - ron, And burst the bars of i - ron. We
ho - ly arm spread o'er us, His ho - ly arm spread o'er us. We

427. JUST AS I AM 8886.

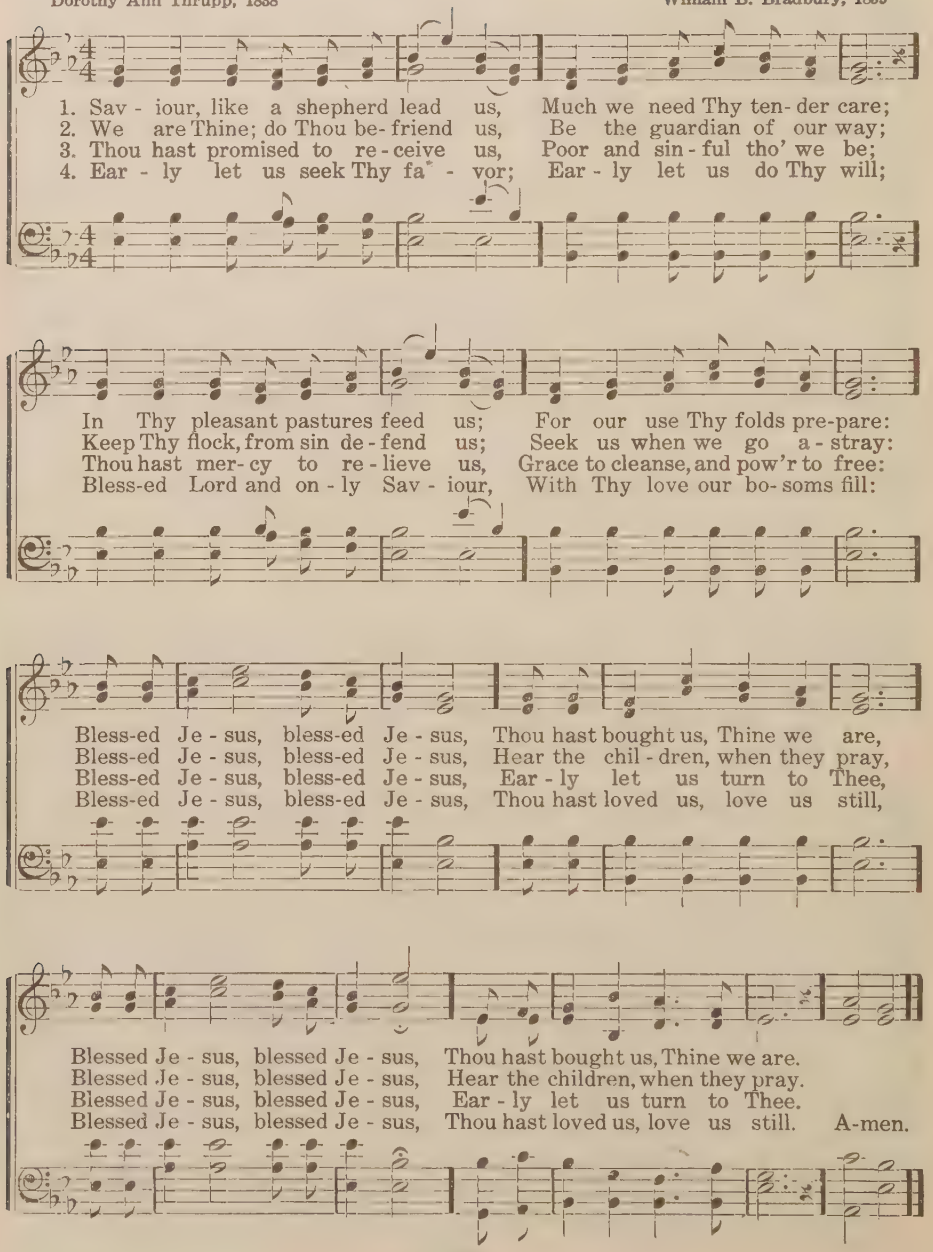
Marianne Hearn, 1887 — Joseph Barnby, 1893


1. In the glad morning of my day, My life to give, my vows to pay,
2. Just as I am, Thine own to be, Friend of the young, who lov - est me,
3. I would live ev - er in the light, I would work ev - er for the right,
Slower.
With no re-serve and no de - lay, With all my heart I come.
To con - se - crate my - self to Thee, O Je-sus Christ, I come.
I would serve Thee with all my might; Therefore, to Thee I come. A - men.

4 Just as I am, young, strong and free,
To be the best that I can be
For truth, and righteousness, and Thee,
Lord of my life, I come.

5 For Thy dear sake to win renown,
And then to take my victor's crown,
And at Thy feet to cast it down,
O Master, Lord, I come.

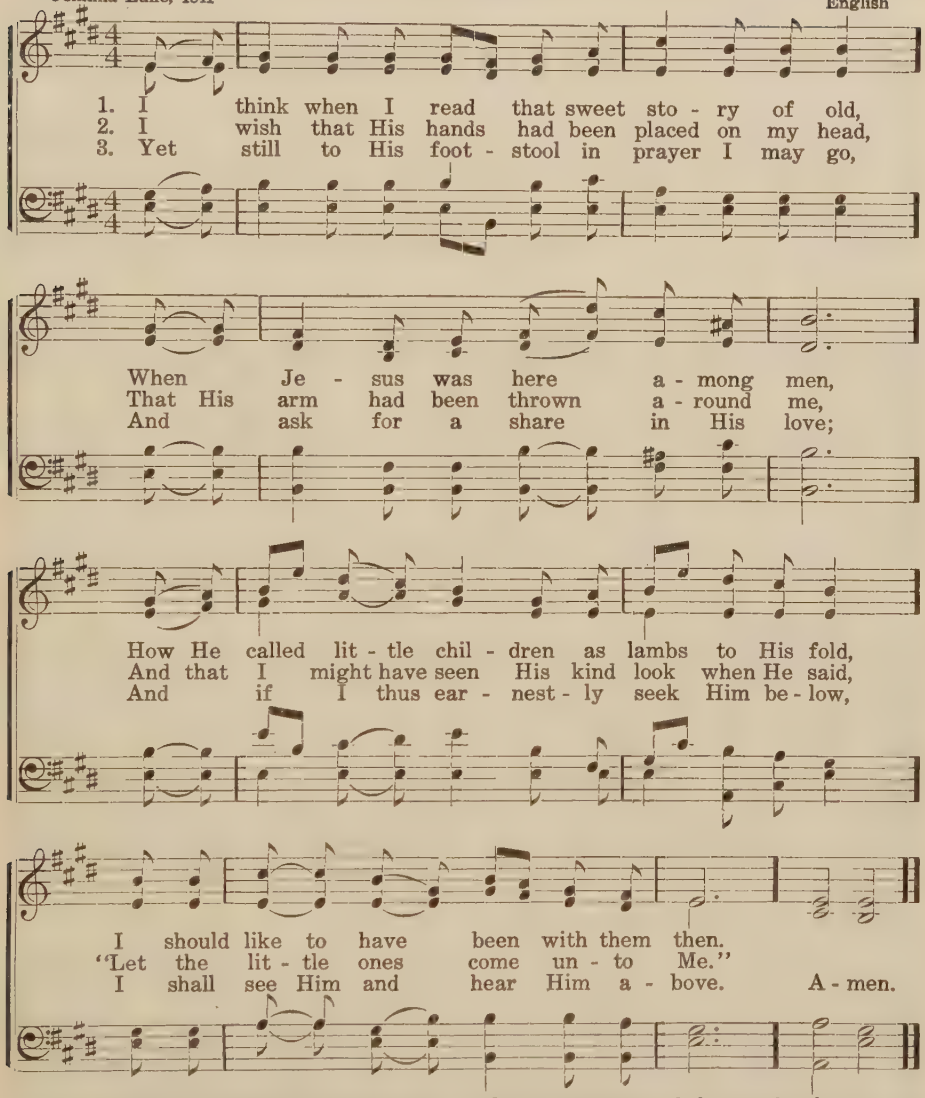
428. BRADBURY 8 7 8 7 D.

Dorothy Ann Thrupp, 1838 — William B. Bradbury, 1859

1. Sav - iour, like a shepherd lead us, Much we need Thy ten - der care;
2. We are Thine; do Thou be - friend us, Be the guardian of our way;
3. Thou hast promised to re - ceive us, Poor and sin - ful tho' we be;
4. Ear - ly let us seek Thy fa - vor; Ear - ly let us do Thy will;
In Thy pleasant pastures feed us; For our use Thy folds pre-pare:
Keep Thy flock, from sin de - fend us; Seek us when we go a - stray:
Thou hast mer - cy to re - lieve us, Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free:
Bless-ed Lord and on - ly Sav - iour, With Thy love our bo - soms fill:
Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are,
Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Hear the chil - dren, when they pray,
Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Ear - ly let us turn to Thee,
Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still,
Blessed Je - sus, blessed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
Blessed Je - sus, blessed Je - sus, Hear the children, when they pray.
Blessed Je - sus, blessed Je - sus, Ear - ly let us turn to Thee.
Blessed Je - sus, blessed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still. A-men.

429. SWEET STORY 11 8 11 9. Irregular.

Jemima Luke, 1841

English

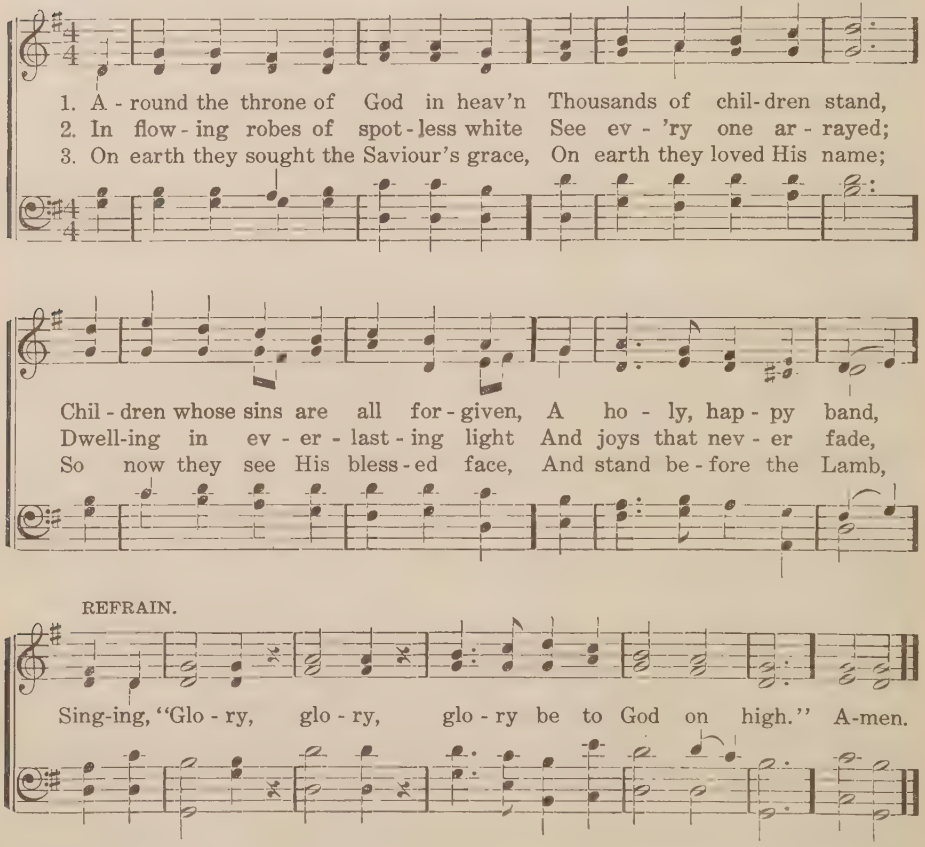

1. I think when I read that sweet sto - ry of old,
2. I wish that His hands had been placed on my head,
3. Yet still to His foot - stool in prayer I may go,
When Je - sus was here a - mong men,
That His arm had been thrown a - round me,
And ask for a share in His love;
How He called lit - tle chil - dren as lambs to His fold,
And that I might have seen His kind look when He said,
And if I thus ear - nest - ly seek Him be - low,
I should like to have been with them then.
"Let the lit - tle ones come un - to Me."
I shall see Him and hear Him a - bove. A - men.

4 In that beautiful place He has gone to prepare
For all who are washed and forgiven;
And many dear children shall be with Him there,
For of such is the kingdom of heaven.

5 But thousands and thousands who wander and fall,
Never heard of that heavenly home;
I wish they could know there is room for them all,
And that Jesus has bid them to come.

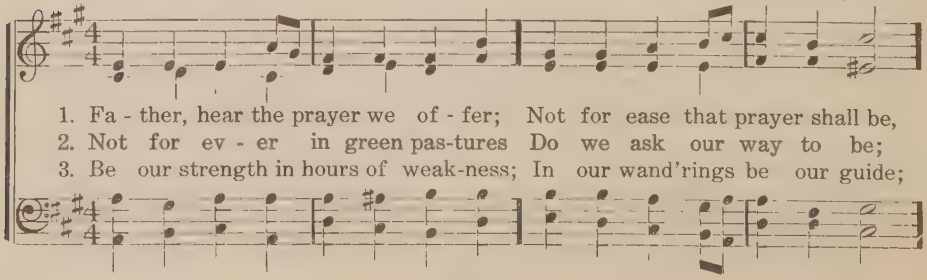
430. CHILDREN'S PRAISES C. M. With Refrain.

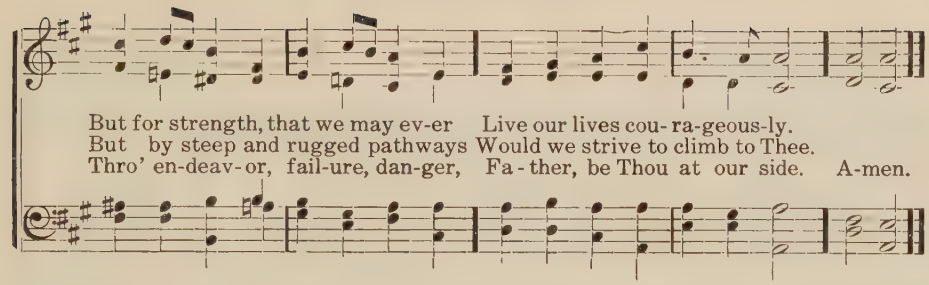
Anne H. Shepherd, 1835 — Henry E. Matthews, 1854


1. A - round the throne of God in heav'n Thousands of chil - dren stand,
2. In flow - ing robes of spot - less white See ev - 'ry one ar - rayed;
3. On earth they sought the Saviour's grace, On earth they loved His name;
Chil - dren whose sins are all for - given, A ho - ly, hap - py band,
Dwell-ing in ev - er - last - ing light And joys that nev - er fade,
So now they see His bless - ed face, And stand be - fore the Lamb,
REFRAIN.
Sing-ing, "Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry be to God on high." A-men.

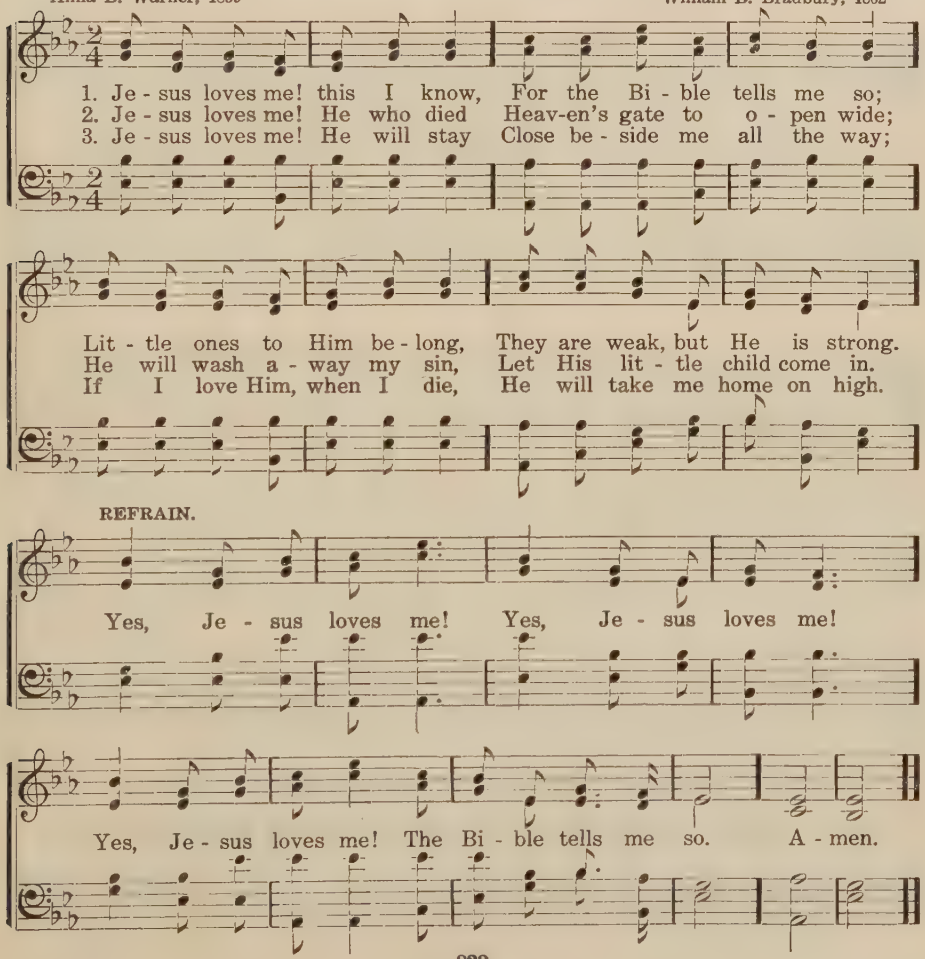
431. CARTER 8 7 8 7.

Love M. Willis, 1864 — Edmund S. Carter, 1874


1. Fa - ther, hear the prayer we of - fer; Not for ease that prayer shall be,
2. Not for ev - er in green pas-tures Do we ask our way to be;
3. Be our strength in hours of weak-ness; In our wand'rings be our guide;

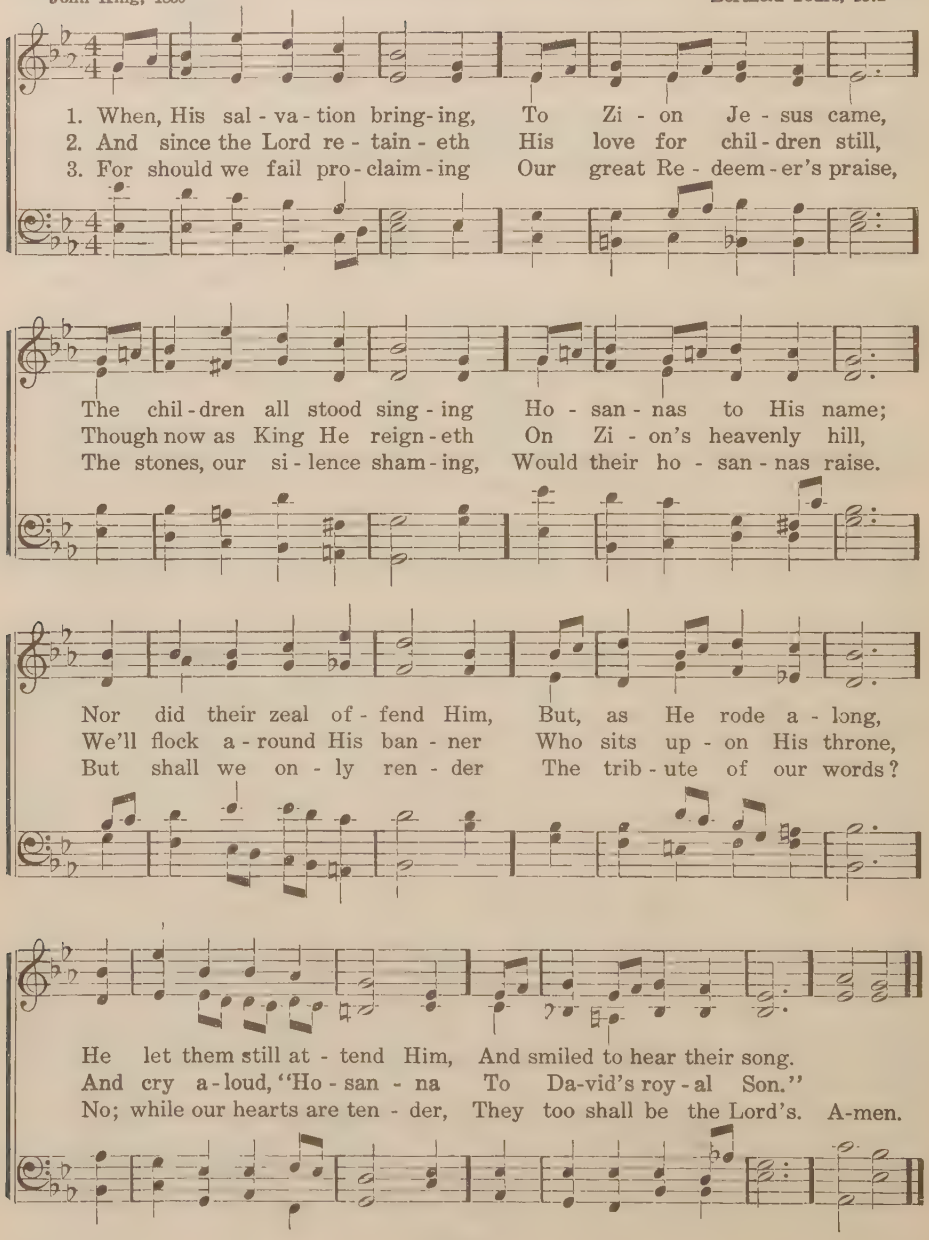

But for strength, that we may ev-er Live our lives cou-ra-geous-ly.
But by steep and rugged pathways Would we strive to climb to Thee.
Thro' en-deav-or, fail-ure, dan-ger, Fa-ther, be Thou at our side. A-men.

432. JESUS LOVES ME 7 7 7 7. With Refrain.

Anna B. Warner, 1859 — William B. Bradbury, 1862

1. Je-sus loves me! this I know, For the Bi-ble tells me so;
2. Je-sus loves me! He who died Heav-en's gate to o-pen wide;
3. Je-sus loves me! He will stay Close be-side me all the way;
Lit-tle ones to Him be-long, They are weak, but He is strong.
He will wash a-way my sin, Let His lit-tle child come in.
If I love Him, when I die, He will take me home on high.
REFRAIN.
Yes, Je-sus loves me! Yes, Je-sus loves me!
Yes, Je-sus loves me! The Bi-ble tells me so. A-men.

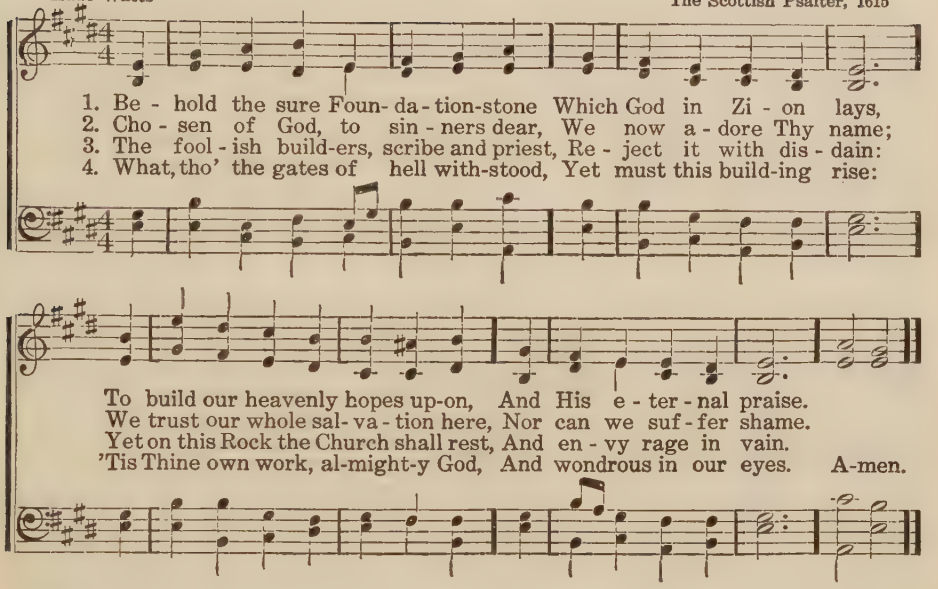
433. TOURS 7 6 7 6 D.

John King, 1830 — Berthold Tours, 1872


1. When, His sal - va - tion bring - ing, To Zi - on Je - sus came,
2. And since the Lord re - tain - eth His love for chil - dren still,
3. For should we fail pro - claim - ing Our great Re - deem - er's praise,
The chil - dren all stood sing - ing Ho - san - nas to His name;
Though now as King He reign - eth On Zi - on's heavenly hill,
The stones, our si - lence sham - ing, Would their ho - san - nas raise.
Nor did their zeal of - fend Him, But, as He rode a - long,
We'll flock a - round His ban - ner Who sits up - on His throne,
But shall we on - ly ren - der The trib - ute of our words?
He let them still at - tend Him, And smiled to hear their song.
And cry a - loud, "Ho - san - na To Da-vid's roy - al Son."
No; while our hearts are ten - der, They too shall be the Lord's. A-men.

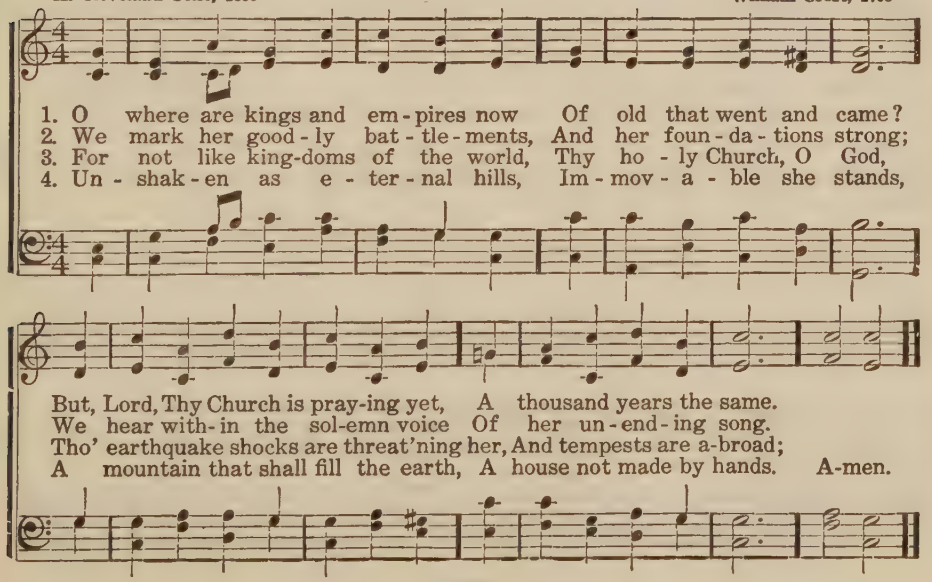
434. DUNDEE C. M.

Isaac Watts — The Scottish Psalter, 1615


1. Be - hold the sure Foun- da - tion-stone Which God in Zi - on lays,
2. Cho - sen of God, to sin - ners dear, We now a - dore Thy name;
3. The fool - ish build-ers, scribe and priest, Re - ject it with dis - dain:
4. What, tho' the gates of hell with-stood, Yet must this build-ing rise:
To build our heavenly hopes up-on, And His e - ter - nal praise.
We trust our whole sal- va - tion here, Nor can we suf - fer shame.
Yet on this Rock the Church shall rest, And en - vy rage in vain.
'Tis Thine own work, al-might-y God, And wondrous in our eyes. A-men.

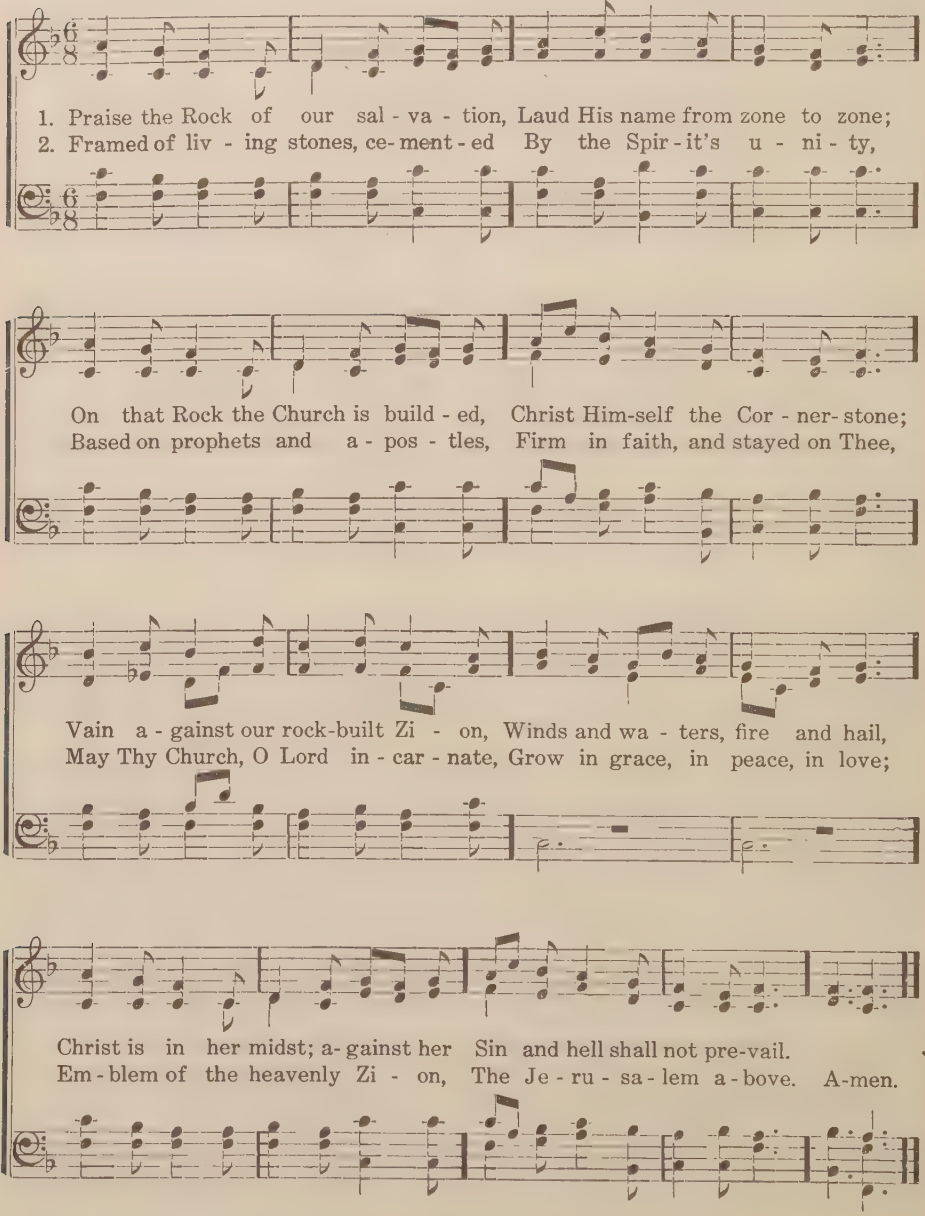
435. ST. ANNE C. M.

A. Cleveland Coxe, 1839 — William Croft, 1708


1. O where are kings and em - pires now Of old that went and came?
2. We mark her good - ly bat - tle - ments, And her foun - da - tions strong;
3. For not like king-doms of the world, Thy ho - ly Church, O God,
4. Un - shak - en as e - ter - nal hills, Im - mov - a - ble she stands,
But, Lord, Thy Church is pray-ing yet, A thousand years the same.
We hear with-in the sol-emn voice Of her un - end - ing song.
Tho' earthquake shocks are threat'ning her, And tempests are a-broad;
A mountain that shall fill the earth, A house not made by hands. A-men.

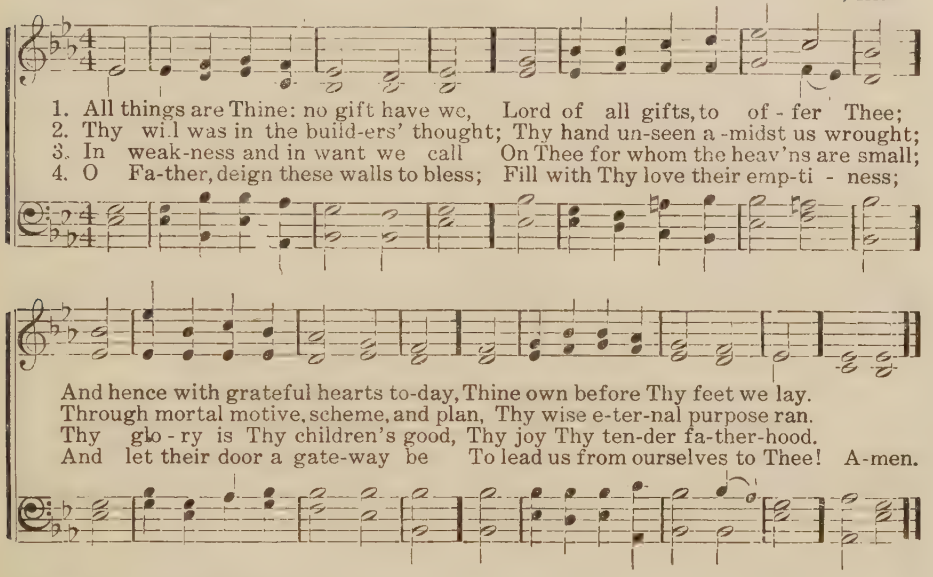
436. GAYLORD 8787 D.

Benjamin Webb — Arr. by Joseph P. Holbrook


1. Praise the Rock of our sal - va - tion, Laud His name from zone to zone;
2. Framed of liv - ing stones, ce-ment-ed By the Spir-it's u - ni - ty,
On that Rock the Church is build - ed, Christ Him-self the Cor - ner-stone;
Based on prophets and a - pos - tles, Firm in faith, and stayed on Thee,
Vain a - gainst our rock-built Zi - on, Winds and wa - ters, fire and hail,
May Thy Church, O Lord in - car - nate, Grow in grace, in peace, in love;
Christ is in her midst; a-gainst her Sin and hell shall not pre-vail.
Em - blem of the heavenly Zi - on, The Je - ru - sa - lem a - bove. A-men.

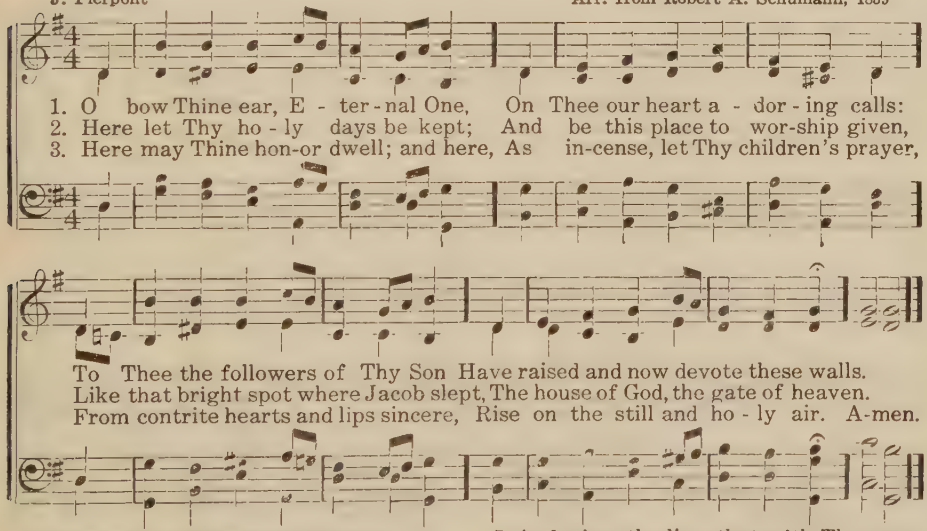
437. UXBRIDGE L. M.

John G. Whittier — Lowell Mason, 1830


1. All things are Thine: no gift have we, Lord of all gifts, to of - fer Thee;
2. Thy will was in the build-ers' thought; Thy hand un-seen a-midst us wrought;
3. In weak-ness and in want we call On Thee for whom the heav'ns are small;
4. O Fa-ther, deign these walls to bless; Fill with Thy love their emp-ti - ness;
And hence with grateful hearts to-day, Thine own before Thy feet we lay.
Through mortal motive, scheme, and plan, Thy wise e-ter-nal purpose ran.
Thy glo - ry is Thy children's good, Thy joy Thy ten-der fa-ther-hood.
And let their door a gate-way be To lead us from ourselves to Thee! A-men.

438. CANONBURY L. M.

J. Pierpont — Arr. from Robert A. Schumann, 1839

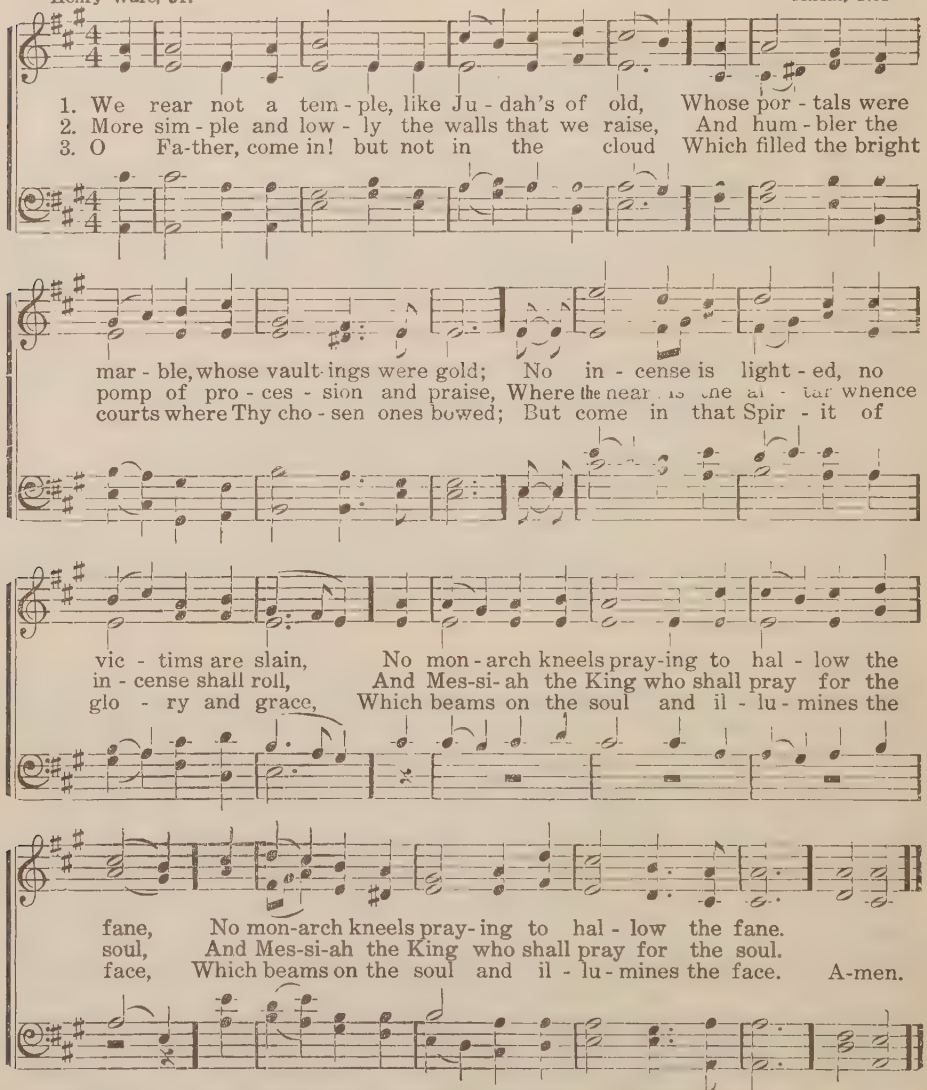

1. O bow Thine ear, E - ter - nal One, On Thee our heart a - dor - ing calls:
2. Here let Thy ho - ly days be kept; And be this place to wor-ship given,
3. Here may Thine hon-or dwell; and here, As in-cense, let Thy children's prayer,
To Thee the followers of Thy Son Have raised and now devote these walls.
Like that bright spot where Jacob slept, The house of God, the gate of heaven.
From contrite hearts and lips sincere, Rise on the still and ho - ly air. A-men.

4 Here be Thy praise devoutly sung,
Here let Thy truth beam forth to save,
As when of old Thy Spirit hung
On wings of light o'er Jordan's wave.

5 And when the lips, that with Thy name
Are vocal now, to dust shall turn,
On others may devotion's flame
Be kindled here and purely burn.

439. PORTUGUESE HYMN (Adeste Fideles) 11 11 11 11.

Henry Ware, Jr. Anon., 1751

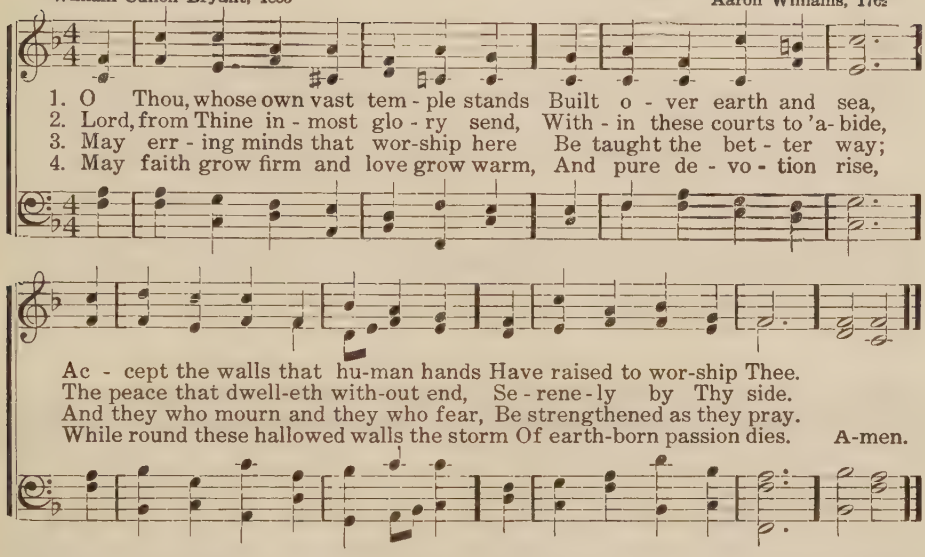

1. We rear not a tem - ple, like Ju - dah's of old, Whose por - tals were
2. More sim - ple and low - ly the walls that we raise, And hum - bler the
3. O Fa-ther, come in! but not in the cloud Which filled the bright
mar - ble, whose vault - ings were gold; No in - cense is light - ed, no
pomp of pro - ces - sion and praise, Where the near - is - one al - tar whence
courts where Thy cho - sen ones bowed; But come in that Spir - it of
vic - tims are slain, No mon - arch kneels pray-ing to hal - low the
in - cense shall roll, And Mes-si- ah the King who shall pray for the
glo - ry and grace, Which beams on the soul and il - lu - mines the
fane, No mon-arch kneels pray- ing to hal - low the fane.
soul, And Mes-si-ah the King who shall pray for the soul.
face, Which beams on the soul and il - lu - mines the face. A-men.

4 O come in the power of Thy life-giving word,
And reveal to each heart its Redeemer and Lord;
Till faith bring the peace to the penitent given,
And love fill the air with the fragrance of heaven.

5 The pomp of Moriah has long passed away,
And soon shall our frailer erection decay;
But the souls that are builded in worship and love
Shall be temples to God, everlasting above.

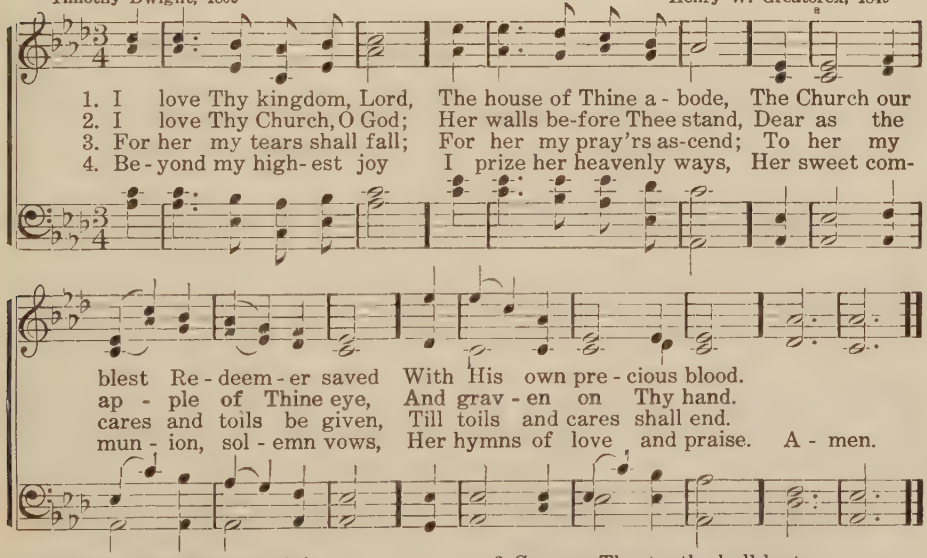
440. MEAR C. M.

William Cullen Bryant, 1835 — Aaron Williams, 1762


1. O Thou, whose own vast tem - ple stands Built o - ver earth and sea,
2. Lord, from Thine in - most glo - ry send, With - in these courts to 'a - bide,
3. May err - ing minds that wor-ship here Be taught the bet - ter way;
4. May faith grow firm and love grow warm, And pure de - vo - tion rise,
Ac - cept the walls that hu-man hands Have raised to wor-ship Thee.
The peace that dwell-eth with-out end, Se - rene - ly by Thy side.
And they who mourn and they who fear, Be strengthened as they pray.
While round these hallowed walls the storm Of earth-born passion dies. A-men.

441. LEIGHTON S. M.

Timothy Dwight, 1800 — Henry W. Greatorex, 1849

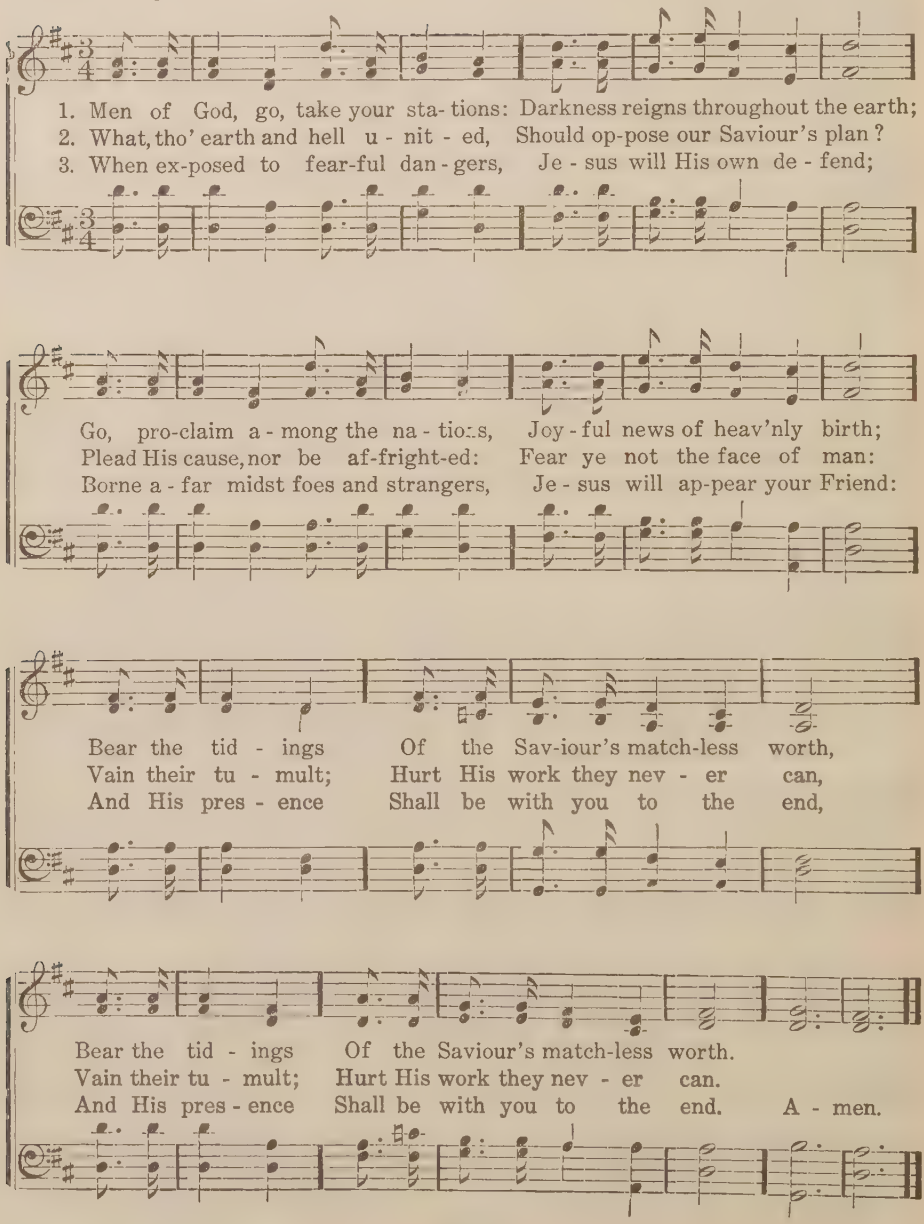

1. I love Thy kingdom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode, The Church our
2. I love Thy Church, O God; Her walls be-fore Thee stand, Dear as the
3. For her my tears shall fall; For her my pray'rs as-cend; To her my
4. Be - yond my high - est joy I prize her heavenly ways, Her sweet com-
blest Re - deem - er saved With His own pre - cious blood.
ap - ple of Thine eye, And grav - en on Thy hand.
cares and toils be given, Till toils and cares shall end.
mun - ion, sol - emn vows, Her hymns of love and praise. A - men.

5 Jesus, Thou Friend divine,
Our Saviour and our King,
Thy hand from every snare and foe
Shall great deliverance bring.

6 Sure as Thy truth shall last,
To Zion shall be given
The brightest glories earth can yield,
And brighter bliss of heaven.

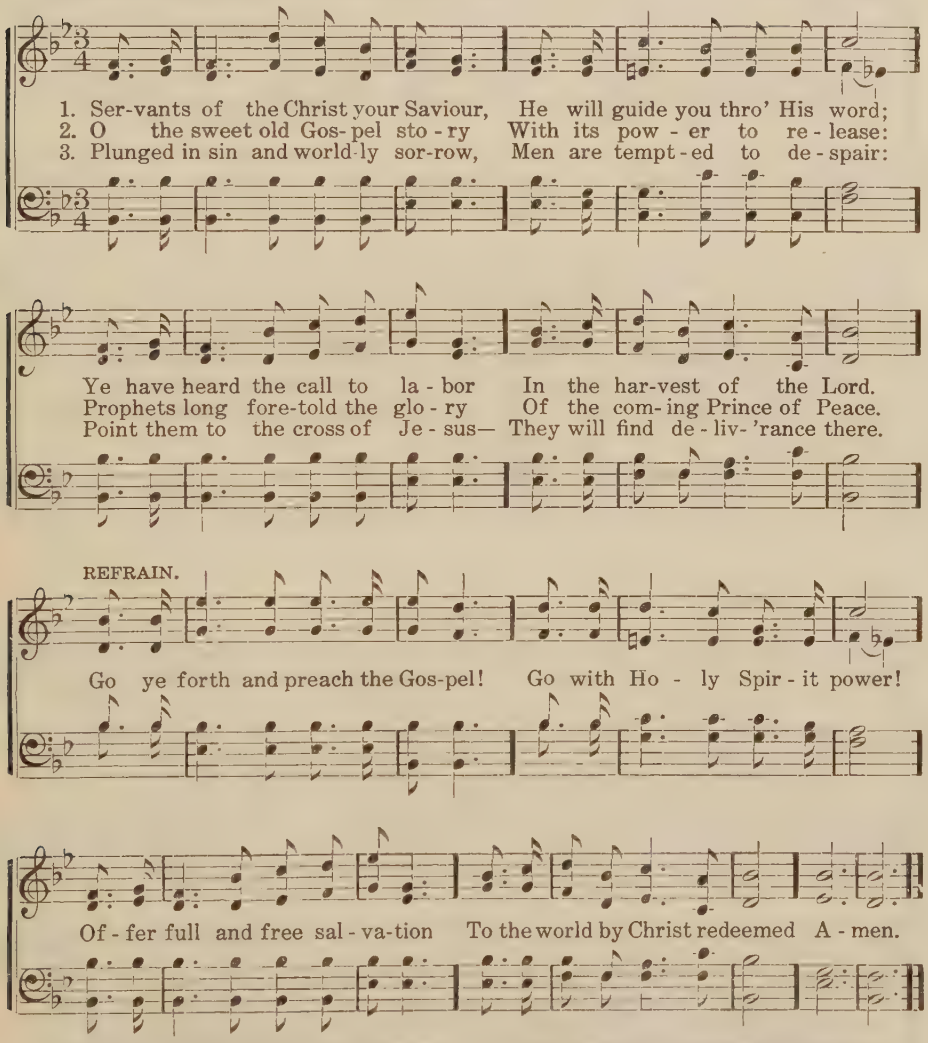
442. ZION 878747.

Thomas Kelly — Thomas Hastings, 1830


1. Men of God, go, take your sta-tions: Darkness reigns throughout the earth;
2. What, tho' earth and hell u-nit-ed, Should op-pose our Saviour's plan?
3. When ex-posed to fear-ful dan-gers, Je-sus will His own de-fend;
Go, pro-claim a-mong the na-tions, Joy-ful news of heav'nly birth;
Plead His cause, nor be af-fright-ed: Fear ye not the face of man:
Borne a-far midst foes and strangers, Je-sus will ap-pear your Friend:
Bear the tid-ings Of the Sav-iour's match-less worth,
Vain their tu-mult; Hurt His work they nev-er can,
And His pres-ence Shall be with you to the end,
Bear the tid-ings Of the Saviour's match-less worth.
Vain their tu-mult; Hurt His work they nev-er can.
And His pres-ence Shall be with you to the end. A-men.

443. LOWER LIGHTS 8 7 8 7. With Refrain.

Bond Servants of Christ Jesus."—Phil. 1:1.

Evangelical Theological Seminary Class Hymn, 1900 — Philip P. Bliss

1. Ser-vants of the Christ your Saviour, He will guide you thro' His word;
2. O the sweet old Gos-pel sto-ry With its pow-er to re-lease:
3. Plunged in sin and world-ly sor-row, Men are tempt-ed to de-spair:
Ye have heard the call to la-bor In the har-vest of the Lord.
Prophets long fore-told the glo-ry Of the com-ing Prince of Peace.
Point them to the cross of Je-sus— They will find de-liv-'rance there.
REFRAIN.
Go ye forth and preach the Gos-pel! Go with Ho-ly Spir-it power!
Of-fer full and free sal-va-tion To the world by Christ redeemed A-men.

4 When the weary, way-worn pilgrim,
With his load of life sinks down:
Bid him look away to Jesus—
In Him hope and strength abound.

5 Then, when all life's work is ended,
And we lay our trophies down,
We will join the heavenly chorus,
And our Master, victor crown.

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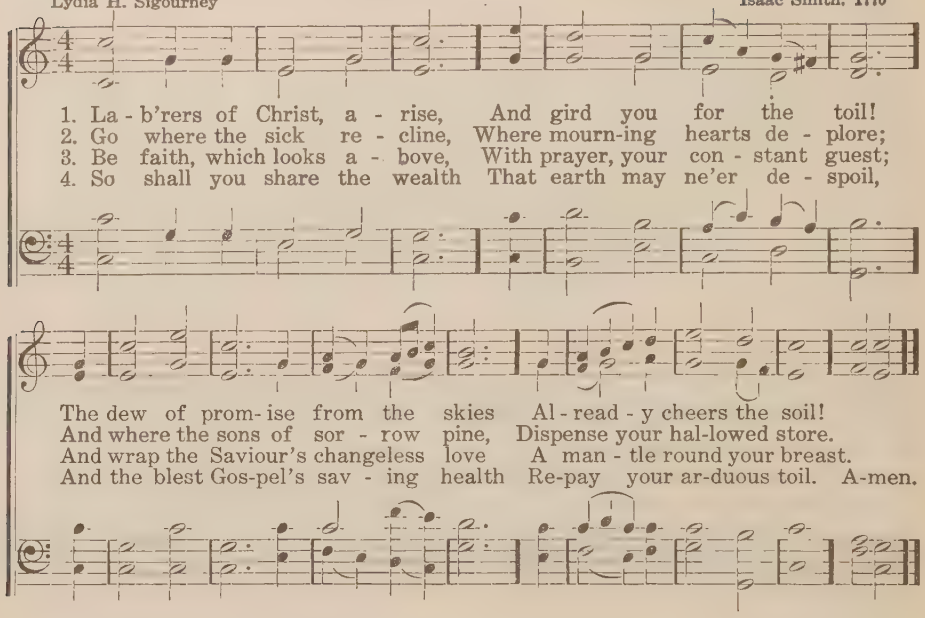
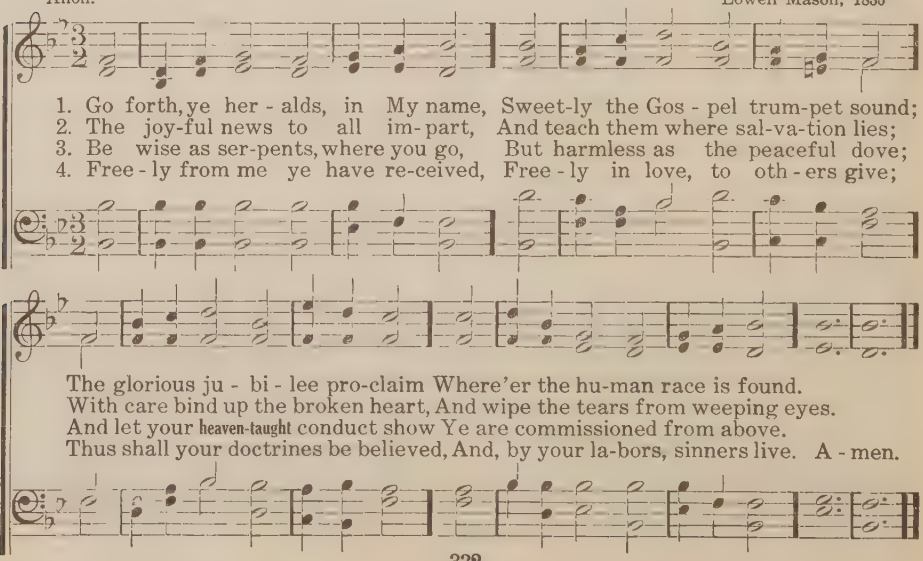
444. SILVER STREET S. M.

Lydia H. Sigourney — Isaac Smith, 1770


1. La - b'rers of Christ, a - rise, And gird you for the toil!
2. Go where the sick re - cline, Where mourn-ing hearts de - plore;
3. Be faith, which looks a - bove, With prayer, your con - stant guest;
4. So shall you share the wealth That earth may ne'er de - spoil,
The dew of prom-ise from the skies Al - read - y cheers the soil!
And where the sons of sor - row pine, Dispense your hal-lowed store.
And wrap the Saviour's changeless love A man - tle round your breast.
And the blest Gos-pel's sav - ing health Re-pay your ar-duous toil. A-men.

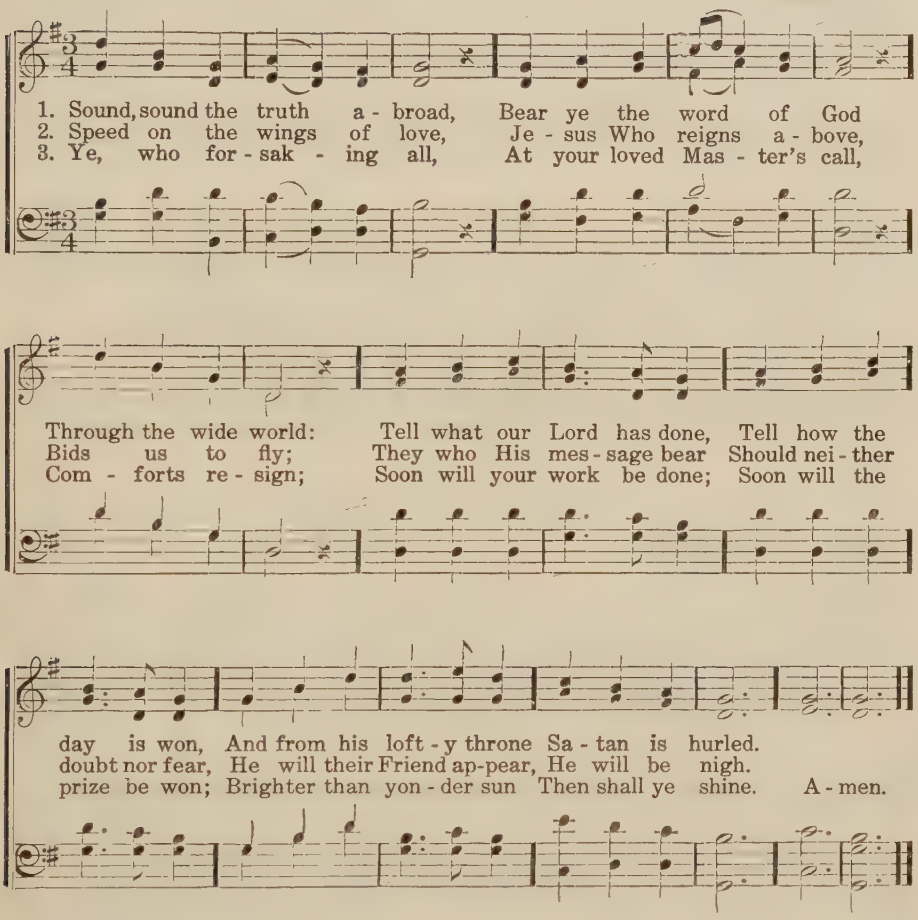
445. HEBRON L. M.

Anon. — Lowell Mason, 1830


1. Go forth, ye her - alds, in My name, Sweet-ly the Gos - pel trum-pet sound;
2. The joy-ful news to all im-part, And teach them where sal-va-tion lies;
3. Be wise as ser-pents, where you go, But harmless as the peaceful dove;
4. Free - ly from me ye have re-ceived, Free - ly in love, to oth - ers give;
The glorious ju - bi - lee pro-claim Where'er the hu-man race is found.
With care bind up the broken heart, And wipe the tears from weeping eyes.
And let your heaven-taught conduct show Ye are commissioned from above.
Thus shall your doctrines be believed, And, by your la-bors, sinners live. A - men.

446. ITALIAN HYMN 6646664.

Thomas Kelley

Felice de Giardini, 1769

1. Sound, sound the truth a - broad, Bear ye the word of God
2. Speed on the wings of love, Je - sus Who reigns a - bove,
3. Ye, who for - sak - ing all, At your loved Mas - ter's call,
Through the wide world: Tell what our Lord has done, Tell how the
Bids us to fly; They who His mes - sage bear Should nei - ther
Com - forts re - sign; Soon will your work be done; Soon will the
day is won, And from his loft - y throne Sa - tan is hurled.
doubt nor fear, He will their Friend ap-pear, He will be nigh.
prize be won; Brighter than yon - der sun Then shall ye shine. A - men.

447. HEBRON L. M.

1 Father of mercies, bow Thine ear,
Attentive to our earnest prayer:
We plead for those who plead for Thee;
Successful pleaders may they be.

2 O clothe their words with power divine,
And let those words be ever Thine;
To them Thy sacred truth reveal;
Suppress their fear, inflame their zeal.

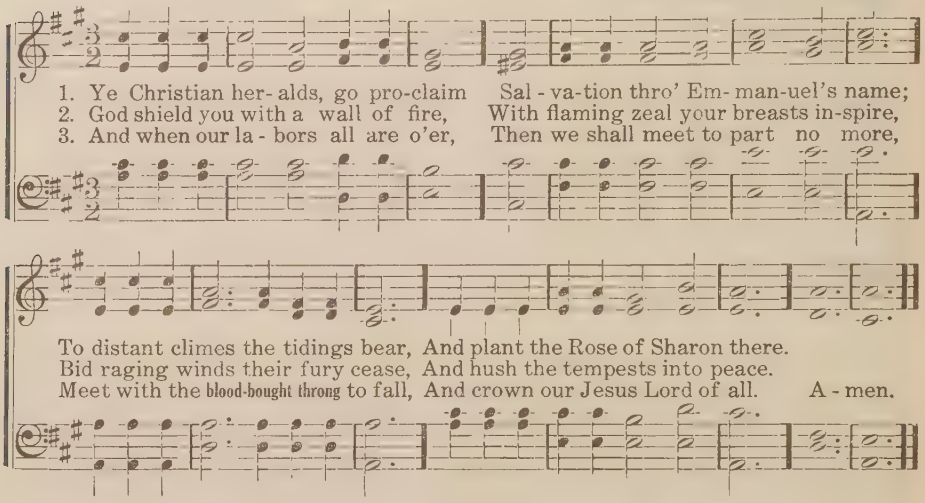
3 Teach them to sow the precious seed;
Teach them Thy chosen flock to feed;
Teach them immortal souls to gain,
Nor let them labor, Lord, in vain.

4 Let thronging multitudes around
Hear from their lips the joyful sound;
In humble strains Thy grace implore,
And feel Thy Spirit's living power.

Benjamin Beddome

448. MISSIONARY CHANT L. M.

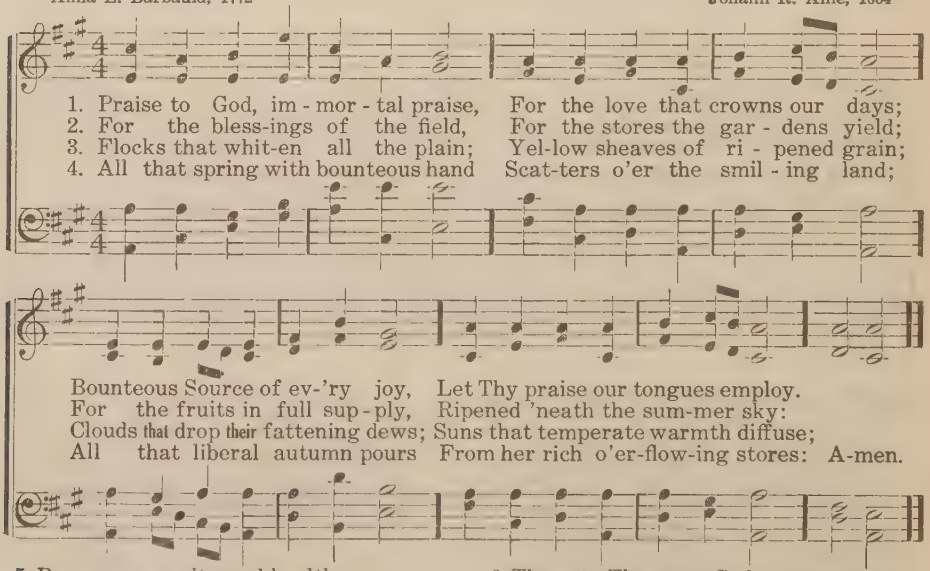
Bourne Hall Draper, 1803 — Heinrich C. Zeuner, 1832


1. Ye Christian her- alds, go pro-claim Sal - va-tion thro' Em- man-uel's name;
2. God shield you with a wall of fire, With flaming zeal your breasts in-spire,
3. And when our la - bors all are o'er, Then we shall meet to part no more,
To distant climes the tidings bear, And plant the Rose of Sharon there.
Bid raging winds their fury cease, And hush the tempests into peace.
Meet with the blood-bought throng to fall, And crown our Jesus Lord of all. A - men.

National Thanksgiving

449. NUREMBERG 7777.

Anna L. Barbauld, 1772 — Johann R. Ahle, 1664

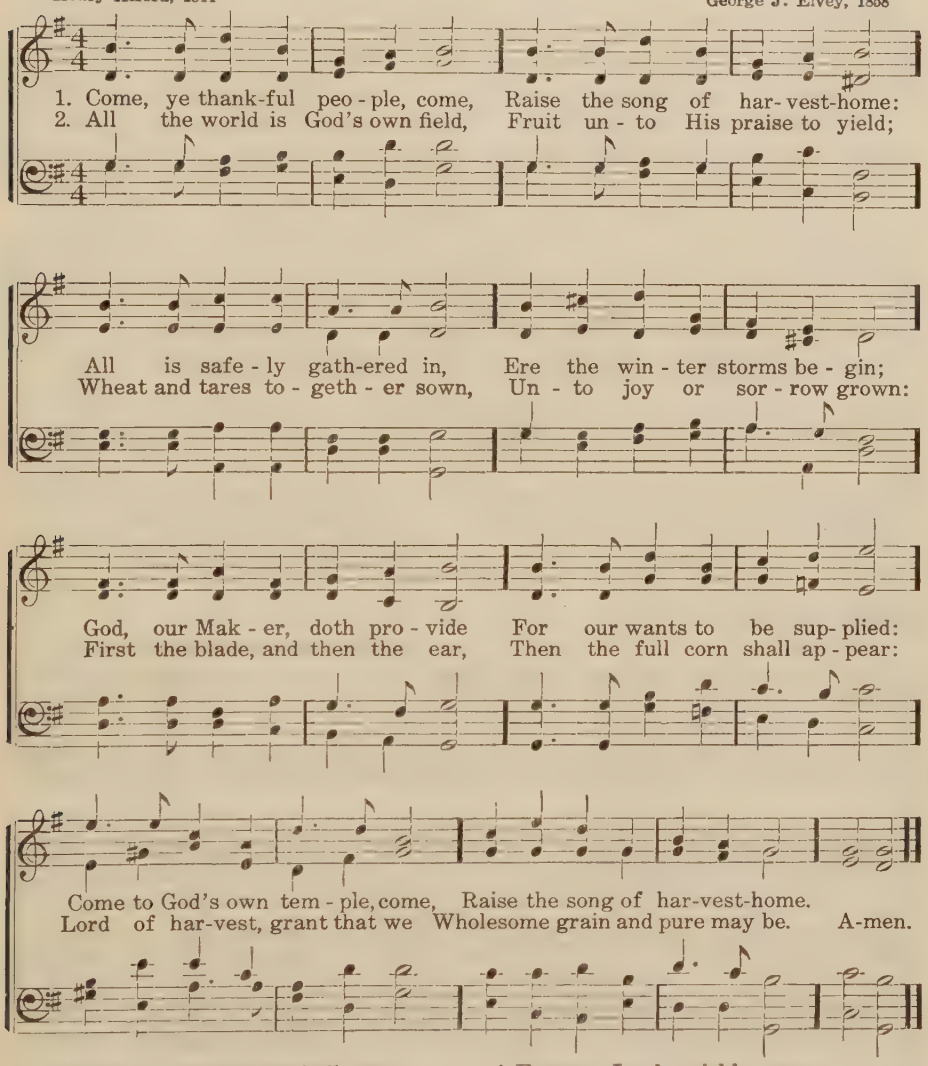

1. Praise to God, im - mor - tal praise, For the love that crowns our days;
2. For the bless-ings of the field, For the stores the gar - dens yield;
3. Flocks that whit-en all the plain; Yel-low sheaves of ri - pened grain;
4. All that spring with bounteous hand Scat-ters o'er the smil - ing land;
Bounteous Source of ev-'ry joy, Let Thy praise our tongues employ.
For the fruits in full sup-ply, Ripened 'neath the sum-mer sky:
Clouds that drop their fattening dews; Suns that temperate warmth diffuse;
All that liberal autumn pours From her rich o'er-flow-ing stores: A-men.

5 Peace, prosperity and health,
Private bliss, and public wealth,
Knowledge with its gladdening streams,
Pure religion's holier beams:

6 These to Thee, my God, we owe,
Source whence all our blessings flow;
And for these my soul shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

450. ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR 7 7 7 7 D.

Henry Alford, 1844 — George J. Elvey, 1858

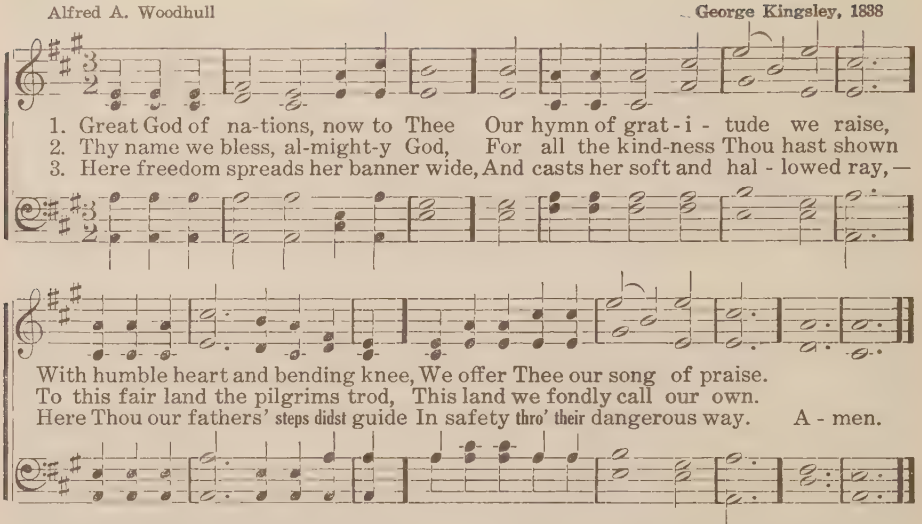

1. Come, ye thank-ful peo - ple, come, Raise the song of har- vest-home:
2. All the world is God's own field, Fruit un - to His praise to yield;
All is safe - ly gath-ered in, Ere the win - ter storms be - gin;
Wheat and tares to - geth - er sown, Un - to joy or sor - row grown:
God, our Mak - er, doth pro - vide For our wants to be sup- plied:
First the blade, and then the ear, Then the full corn shall ap - pear:
Come to God's own tem - ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest-home.
Lord of har-vest, grant that we Wholesome grain and pure may be. A-men.

3 For the Lord our God shall come,
And shall take His harvest home;
From His field shall in that day
All offences purge away;
Give His angels charge at last
In the fire the tares to cast,
But the fruitful ears to store
In His garner evermore.

4 Even so, Lord, quickly come
To Thy final harvest-home;
Gather Thou Thy people in,
Free from sorrow, free from sin;
There for ever purified,
In Thy presence to abide:
Come, with all Thine angels, come,
Raise the glorious harvest-home.

451. WARE L. M.

Alfred A. Woodhull — George Kingsley, 1838

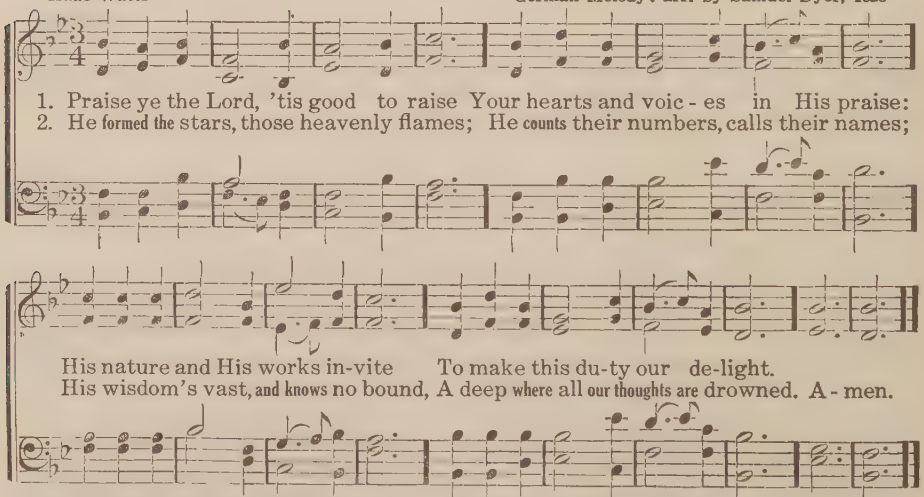

1. Great God of na-tions, now to Thee Our hymn of grat-i-tude we raise,
2. Thy name we bless, al-might-y God, For all the kind-ness Thou hast shown
3. Here freedom spreads her banner wide, And casts her soft and hal-lowed ray,—
With humble heart and bending knee, We offer Thee our song of praise.
To this fair land the pilgrims trod, This land we fondly call our own.
Here Thou our fathers' steps didst guide In safety thro' their dangerous way. A-men.

4 We praise Thee, that the Gospel's light
Through all our land its radiance sheds,
Dispels the shades of error's night,
And heavenly blessings round us spreads.

5 Great God! preserve us in Thy fear;
In dangers still our guardian be;
O spread Thy truth's bright precepts here;
Let all the people worship Thee.

452. MENDON L. M.

Isaac Watts — German Melody: arr. by Samuel Dyer, 1828

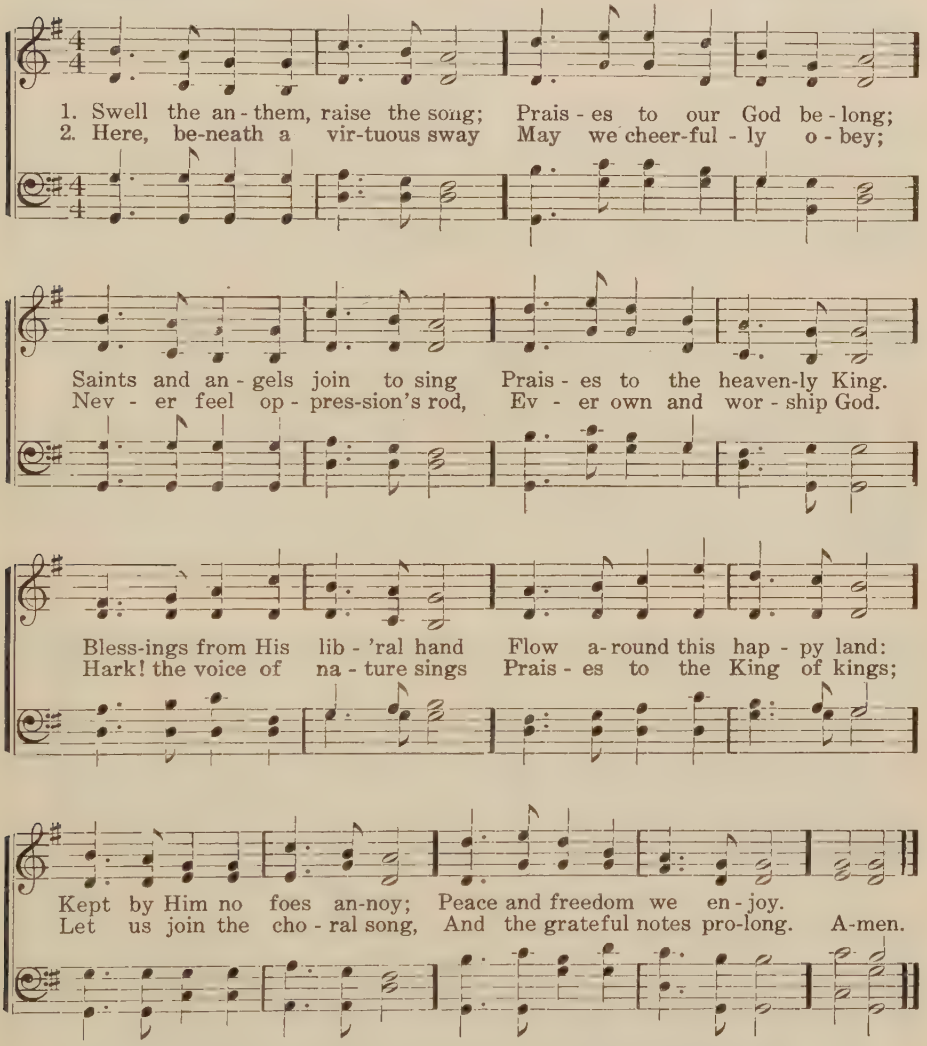

1. Praise ye the Lord, 'tis good to raise Your hearts and voic-es in His praise:
2. He formed the stars, those heavenly flames; He counts their numbers, calls their names;
His nature and His works in-vite To make this du-ty our de-light.
His wisdom's vast, and knows no bound, A deep where all our thoughts are drowned. A-men.

3 Sing to the Lord! exalt Him high,
Who spreads His clouds along the sky;
There He prepares the fruitful rain,
Nor lets the drops descend in vain.

4 He makes the grass the hills adorn;
He clothes the smiling fields with corn:
The beasts with food His hands supply,
And the young ravens when they cry.

453. MESSIAH 7777 D.

Nathan Strong

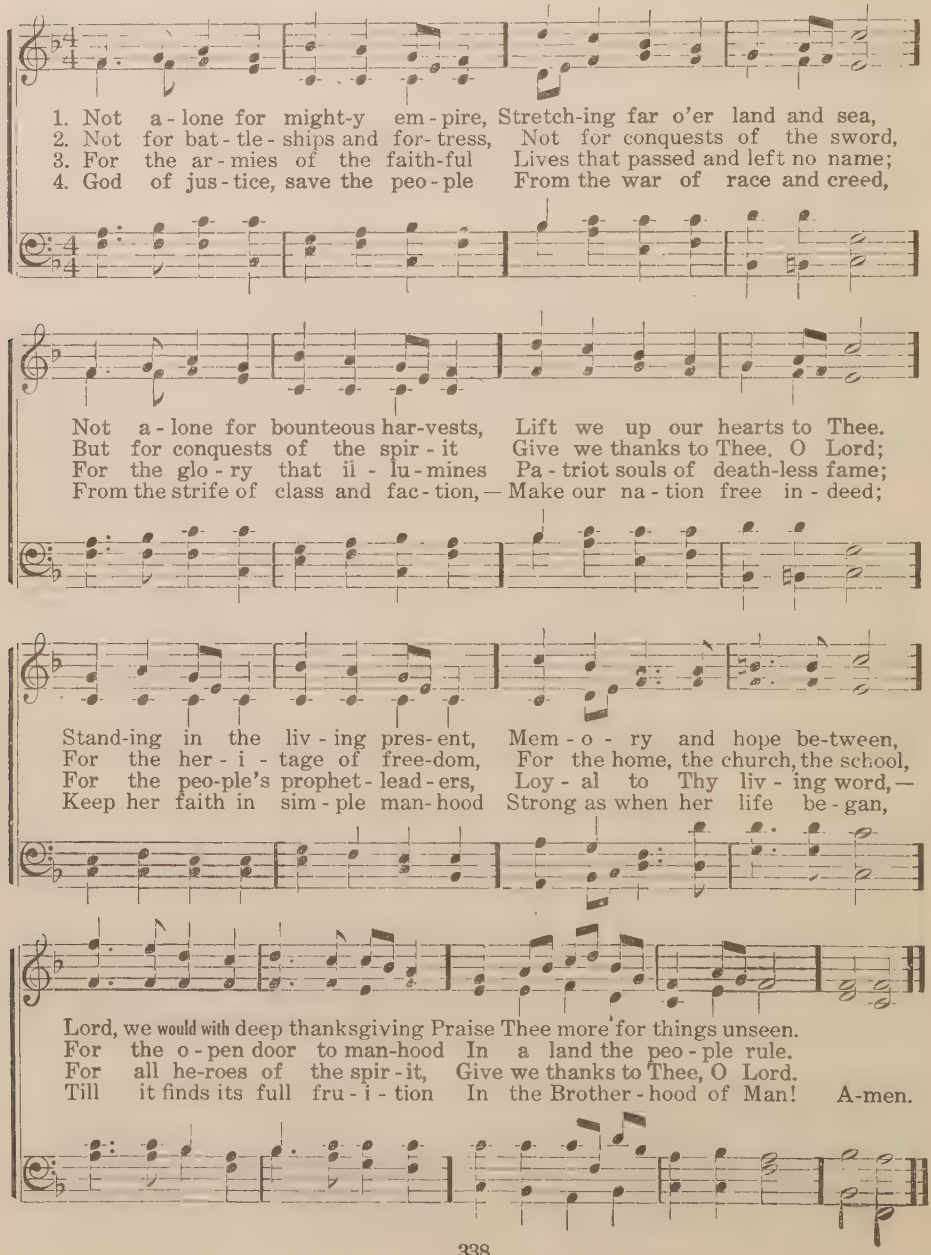
Louis J. F. Herold. Arr. by George Kingsley, 1838

1. Swell the an - them, raise the song; Prais - es to our God be - long;
2. Here, be-neath a vir-tuous sway May we cheer-ful - ly o - bey;
Saints and an - gels join to sing Prais - es to the heaven-ly King.
Nev - er feel op - pres-sion's rod, Ev - er own and wor - ship God.
Bless-ings from His lib - 'ral hand Flow a-round this hap - py land:
Hark! the voice of na - ture sings Prais - es to the King of kings;
Kept by Him no foes an-noy; Peace and freedom we en - joy.
Let us join the cho - ral song, And the grateful notes pro-long. A-men.

(MENDON)

5 What is the creature's skill or force?
The sprightly man, or war-like horse?
The piercing wit, the active limb?
All are too mean delights for Him.

6 But saints are lovely in His sight,
He views His children with delight;
He sees their hope, He knows their fear,
He looks and loves His image there.

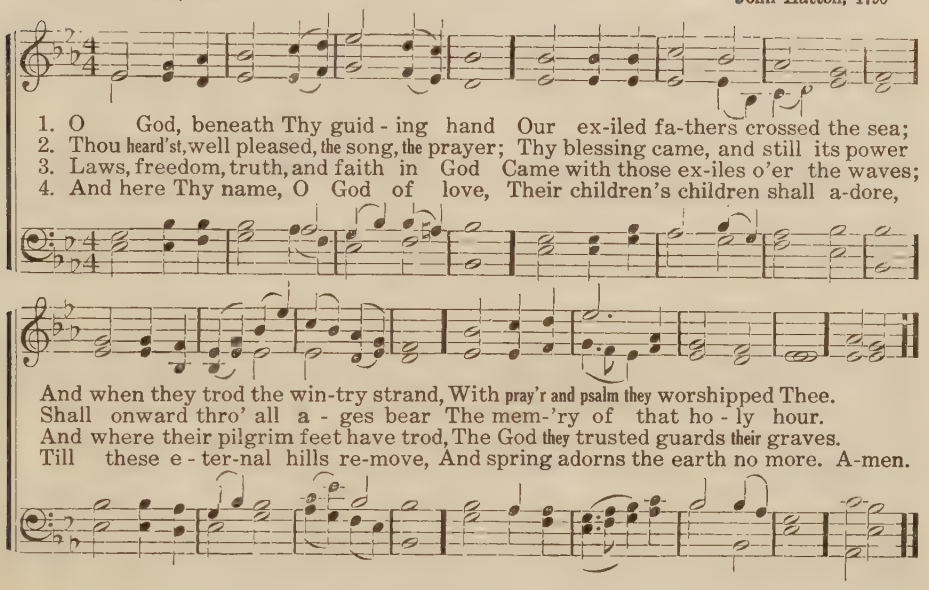
454. AUSTRIAN HYMN 8 7 8 7 D.

William P. Merrill — Franz Joseph Haydn, 1797

1. Not a-lone for might-y em-pire, Stretch-ing far o'er land and sea,
2. Not for bat-tle-ships and for-tress, Not for conquests of the sword,
3. For the ar-mies of the faith-ful Lives that passed and left no name;
4. God of jus-tice, save the peo-ple From the war of race and creed,
Not a-lone for bounteous har-vests, Lift we up our hearts to Thee.
But for conquests of the spir-it Give we thanks to Thee, O Lord;
For the glo-ry that il-lu-mines Pa-triot souls of death-less fame;
From the strife of class and fac-tion,— Make our na-tion free in-deed;
Stand-ing in the liv-ing pres-ent, Mem-o-ry and hope be-tween,
For the her-i-tage of free-dom, For the home, the church, the school,
For the peo-ple's prophet-lead-ers, Loy-al to Thy liv-ing word,—
Keep her faith in sim-ple man-hood Strong as when her life be-gan,
Lord, we would with deep thanksgiving Praise Thee more for things unseen.
For the o-pen door to man-hood In a land the peo-ple rule.
For all he-roes of the spir-it, Give we thanks to Thee, O Lord.
Till it finds its full fru-i-tion In the Brother-hood of Man! A-men.

National Thanksgiving

455. DUKE STREET L. M.

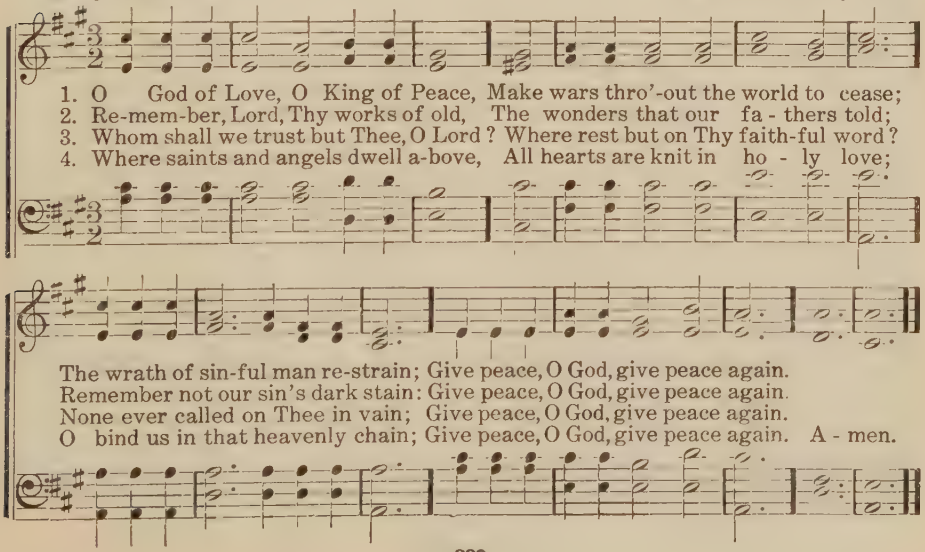
Leonard Bacon, 1833 — John Hatton, 1790


1. O God, beneath Thy guid - ing hand Our ex-iled fa-thers crossed the sea;
2. Thou heard'st, well pleased, the song, the prayer; Thy blessing came, and still its power
3. Laws, freedom, truth, and faith in God Came with those ex-iles o'er the waves;
4. And here Thy name, O God of love, Their children's children shall a-dore,
And when they trod the win-try strand, With pray'r and psalm they worshipped Thee.
Shall onward thro' all a - ges bear The mem-'ry of that ho - ly hour.
And where their pilgrim feet have trod, The God they trusted guards their graves.
Till these e - ter-nal hills re-move, And spring adorns the earth no more. A-men.

Patriotism and Peace

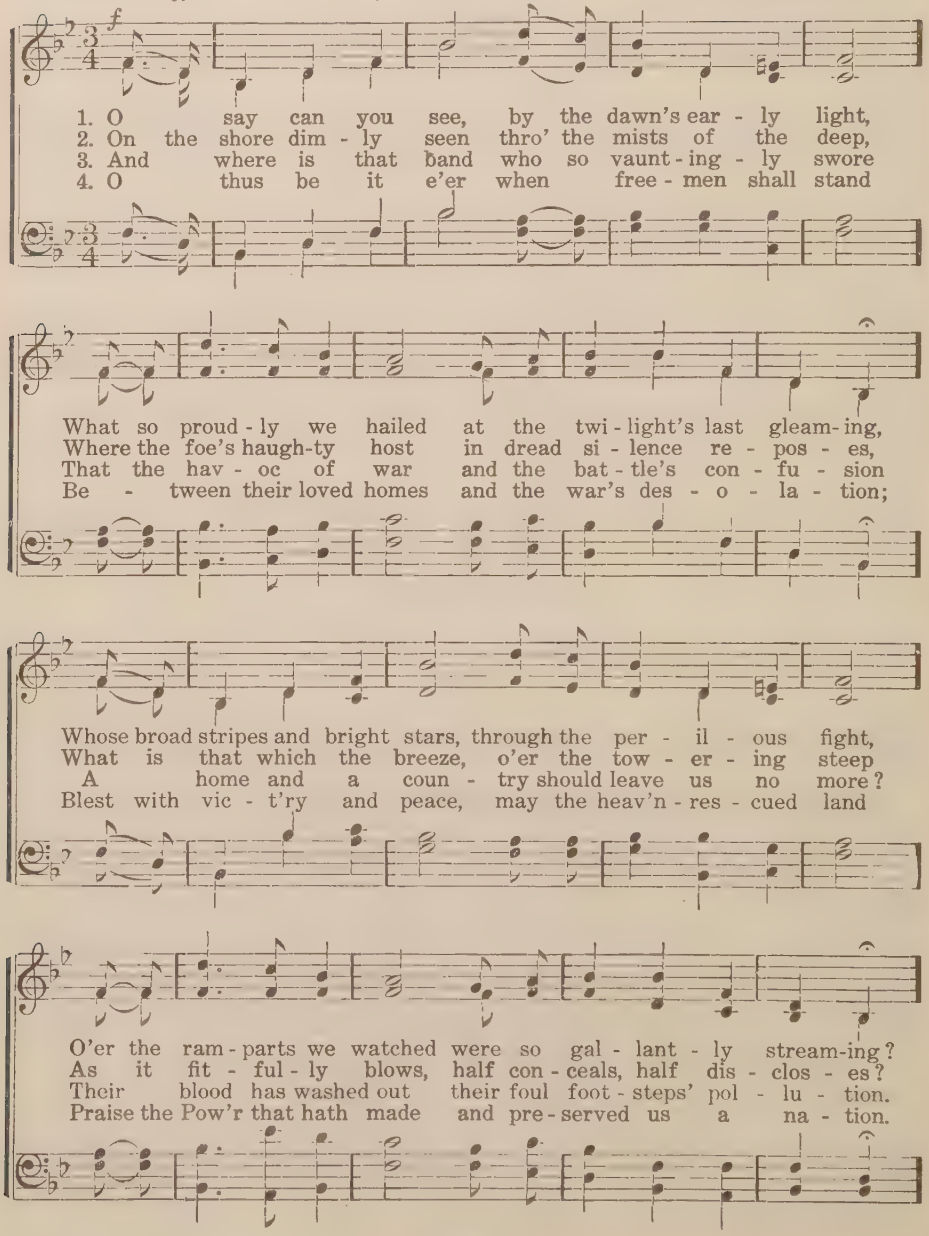
456. MISSIONARY CHANT L. M.

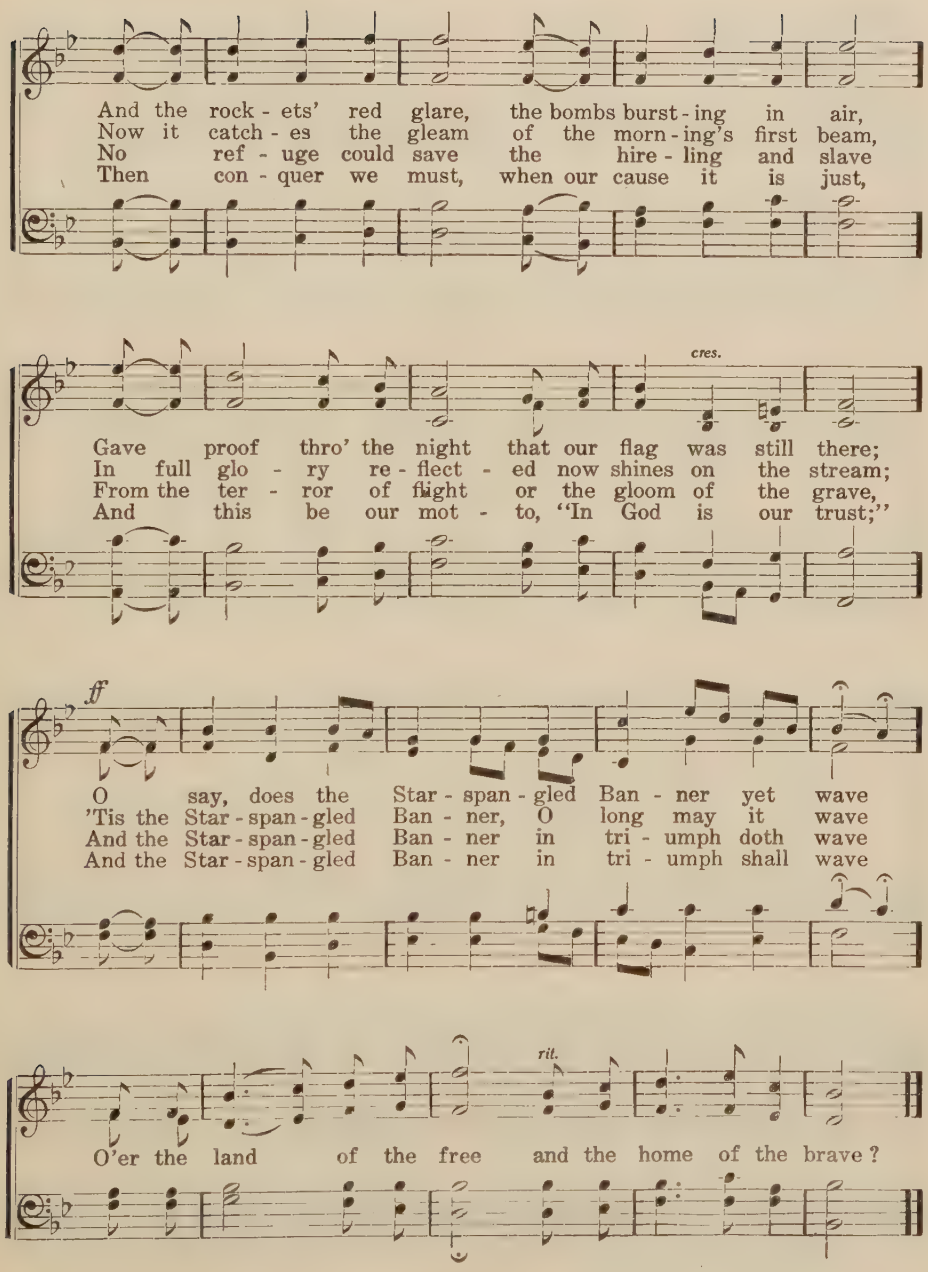
Henry Williams Baker — Heinrich C. Zeuner, 1832


1. O God of Love, O King of Peace, Make wars thro'-out the world to cease;
2. Re-mem-ber, Lord, Thy works of old, The wonders that our fa - thers told;
3. Whom shall we trust but Thee, O Lord? Where rest but on Thy faith-ful word?
4. Where saints and angels dwell a-bove, All hearts are knit in ho - ly love;
The wrath of sin-ful man re-strain; Give peace, O God, give peace again.
Remember not our sin's dark stain: Give peace, O God, give peace again.
None ever called on Thee in vain; Give peace, O God, give peace again.
O bind us in that heavenly chain; Give peace, O God, give peace again. A - men.

457. THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER Irregular.

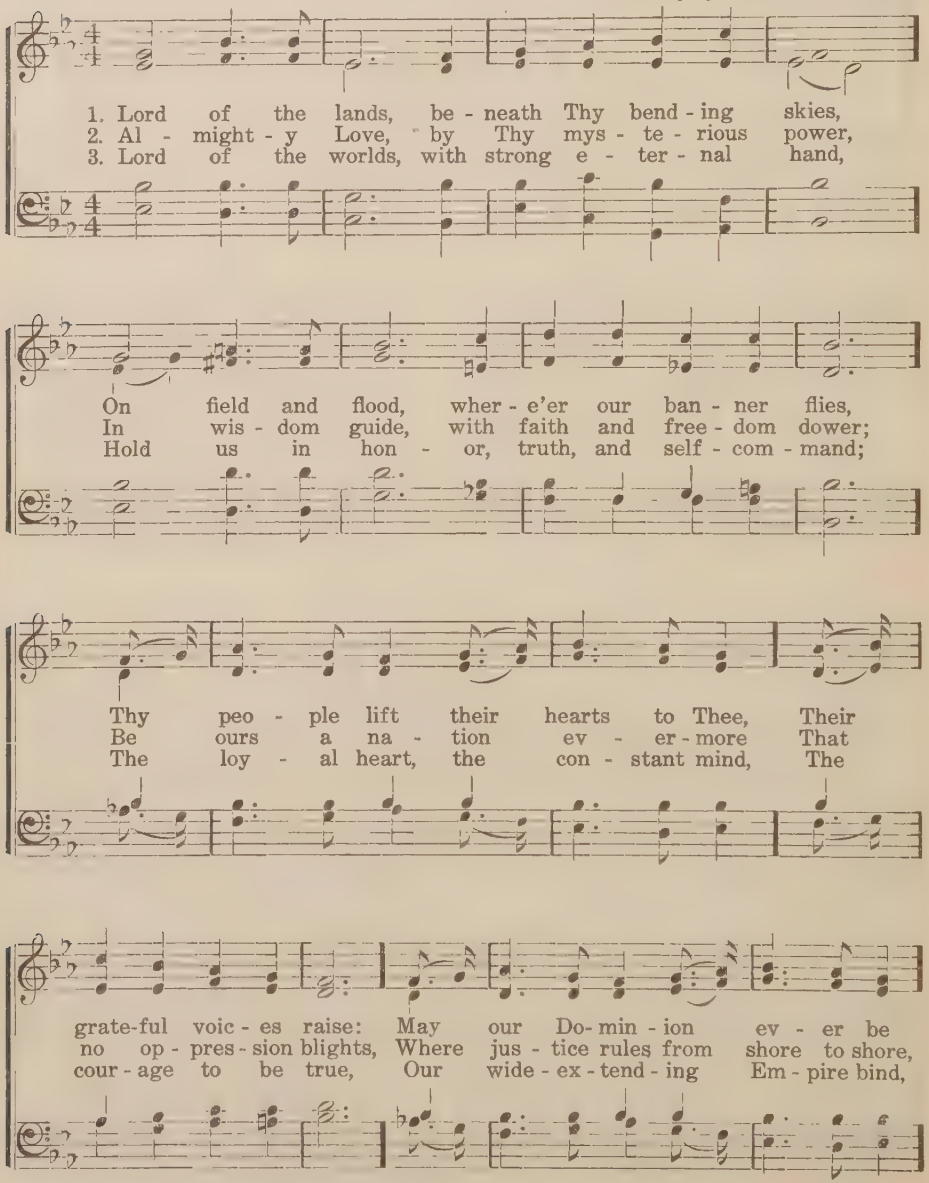
Francis S. Key, 1814 (NATIONAL HYMN) John S. Smith, 1775


f
1. O say can you see, by the dawn's ear - ly light,
2. On the shore dim - ly seen thro' the mists of the deep,
3. And where is that band who so vaunt - ing - ly swore
4. O thus be it e'er when free - men shall stand
What so proud - ly we hailed at the twi - light's last gleam - ing,
Where the foe's haugh-ty host in dread si - lence re - pos - es,
That the hav - oc of war and the bat - tle's con - fu - sion
Be - tween their loved homes and the war's des - o - la - tion;
Whose broad stripes and bright stars, through the per - il - ous fight,
What is that which the breeze, o'er the tow - er - ing steep
A home and a coun - try should leave us no more?
Blest with vic - t'ry and peace, may the heav'n - res - cued land
O'er the ram - parts we watched were so gal - lant - ly stream-ing?
As it fit - ful - ly blows, half con - ceals, half dis - clos - es?
Their blood has washed out their foul foot - steps' pol - lu - tion.
Praise the Pow'r that hath made and pre - served us a na - tion.


And the rock - ets' red glare, the bombs burst - ing in air,
Now it catch - es the gleam of the morn - ing's first beam,
No ref - uge could save the hire - ling and slave
Then con - quer we must, when our cause it is just,
cres.
Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still there;
In full glo - ry re - flect - ed now shines on the stream;
From the ter - ror of flight or the gloom of the grave,
And this be our mot - to, "In God is our trust;"
ff
O say, does the Star - span - gled Ban - ner yet wave
'Tis the Star - span - gled Ban - ner, O long may it wave
And the Star - span - gled Ban - ner in tri - umph doth wave
And the Star - span - gled Ban - ner in tri - umph shall wave
rit.
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?

458. O CANADA 10 10 8 6 8 6 8 10.

A. D. Watson, 1859

Calixa Lavallee, (1842-1891)
Harmony by W. S. Dingman, 1858

1. Lord of the lands, be - neath Thy bend - ing skies,
2. Al - might - y Love, by Thy mys - te - rious power,
3. Lord of the worlds, with strong e - ter - nal hand,
On field and flood, wher - e'er our ban - ner flies,
In wis - dom guide, with faith and free - dom dower;
Hold us in hon - or, truth, and self - com - mand;
Thy peo - ple lift their hearts to Thee, Their
Be ours a na - tion ev - er - more That
The loy - al heart, the con - stant mind, The
grate-ful voic - es raise: May our Do- min - ion ev - er be
no op - pres - sion blights, Where jus - tice rules from shore to shore,
cour - age to be true, Our wide - ex - tend - ing Em - pire bind,

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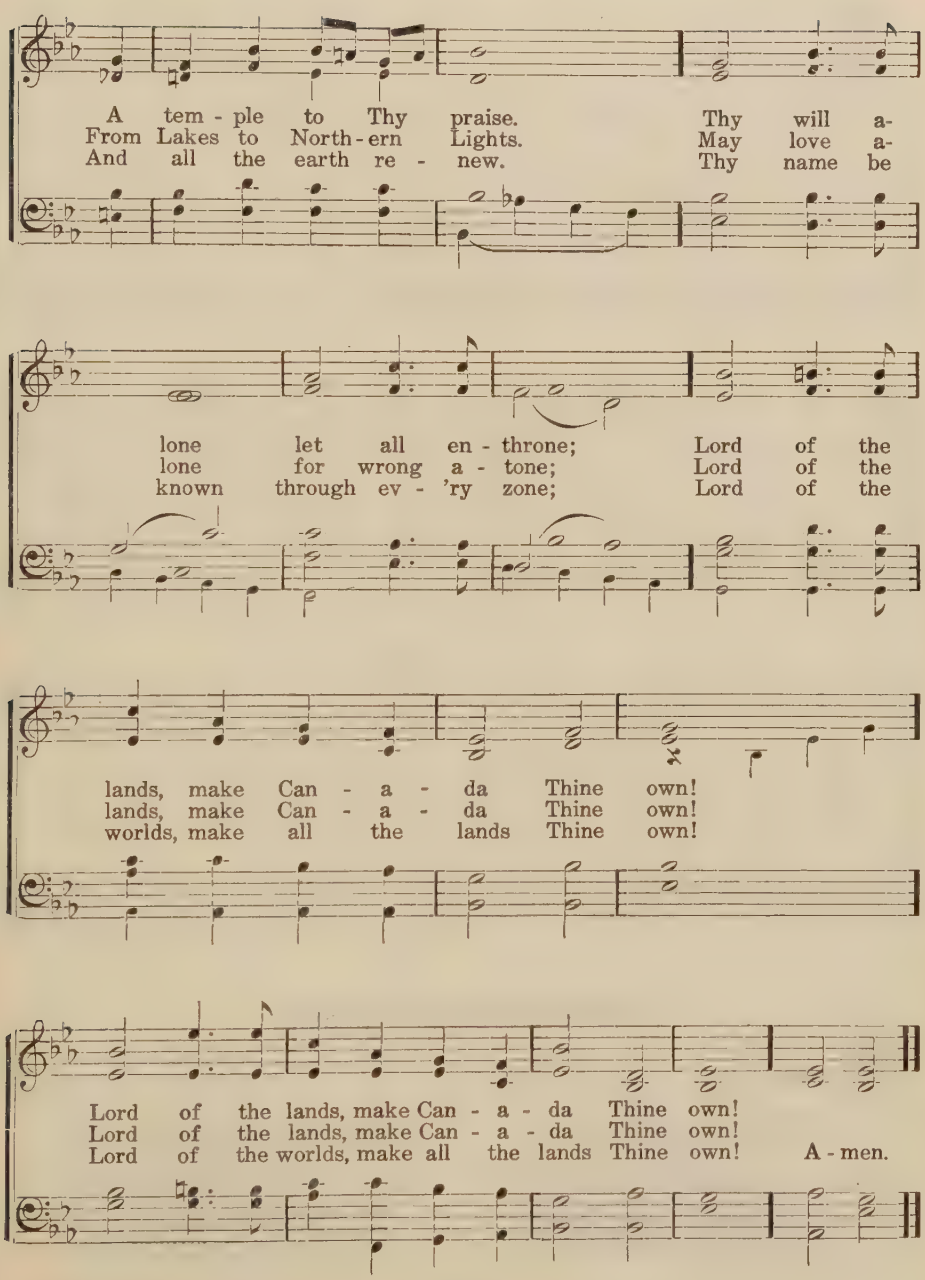
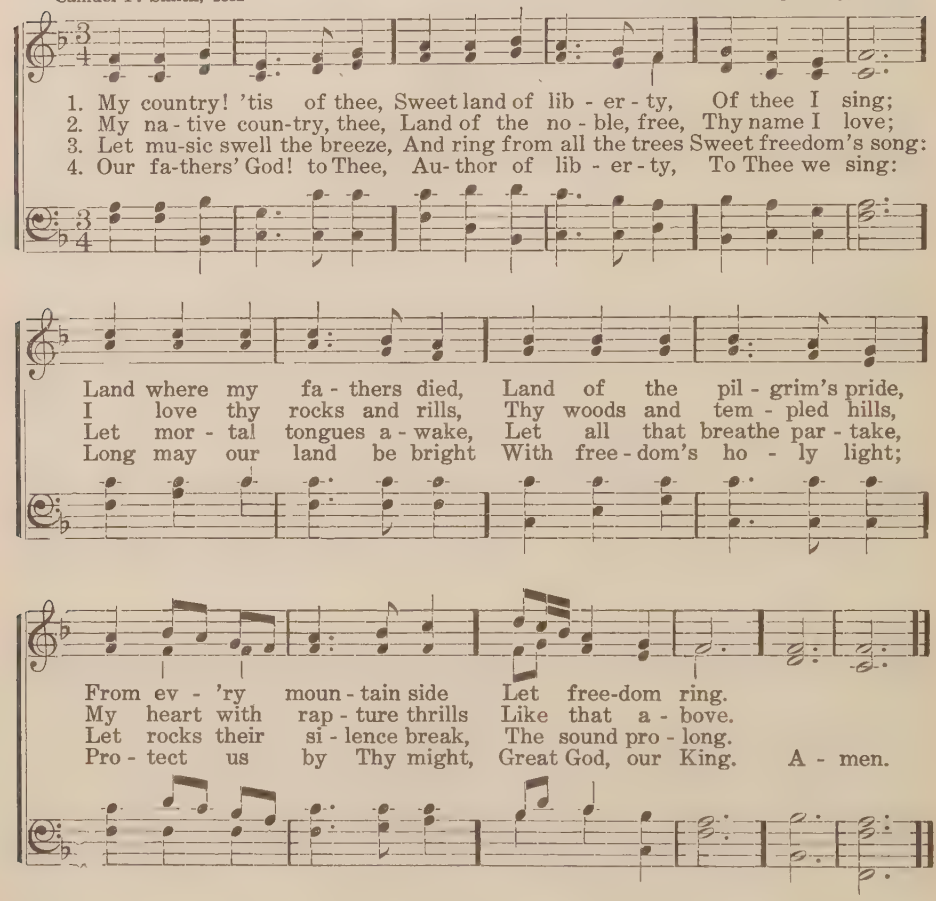

A tem - ple to Thy praise. Thy will a-
From Lakes to North - ern Lights. May love a-
And all the earth re - new. Thy name be
lone let all en - throne; Lord of the
lone for wrong a - tone; Lord of the
known through ev - 'ry zone; Lord of the
lands, make Can - a - da Thine own!
lands, make Can - a - da Thine own!
worlds, make all the lands Thine own!
Lord of the lands, make Can - a - da Thine own!
Lord of the lands, make Can - a - da Thine own!
Lord of the worlds, make all the lands Thine own! A - men.

459. AMERICA 6646664.

Samuel F. Smith, 1832 — Attributed to Henry Carey, 1743

1. My country! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty, Of thee I sing;
2. My na - tive coun-try, thee, Land of the no - ble, free, Thy name I love;
3. Let mu-sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song:
4. Our fa-thers' God! to Thee, Au- thor of lib - er - ty, To Thee we sing:
Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the pil - grim's pride,
I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and tem - pled hills,
Let mor - tal tongues a - wake, Let all that breathe par - take,
Long may our land be bright With free - dom's ho - ly light;
From ev - 'ry moun - tain side Let free-dom ring.
My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.
Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro - long.
Pro - tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King. A - men.

United States and Canada

460. AMERICA 6646664.

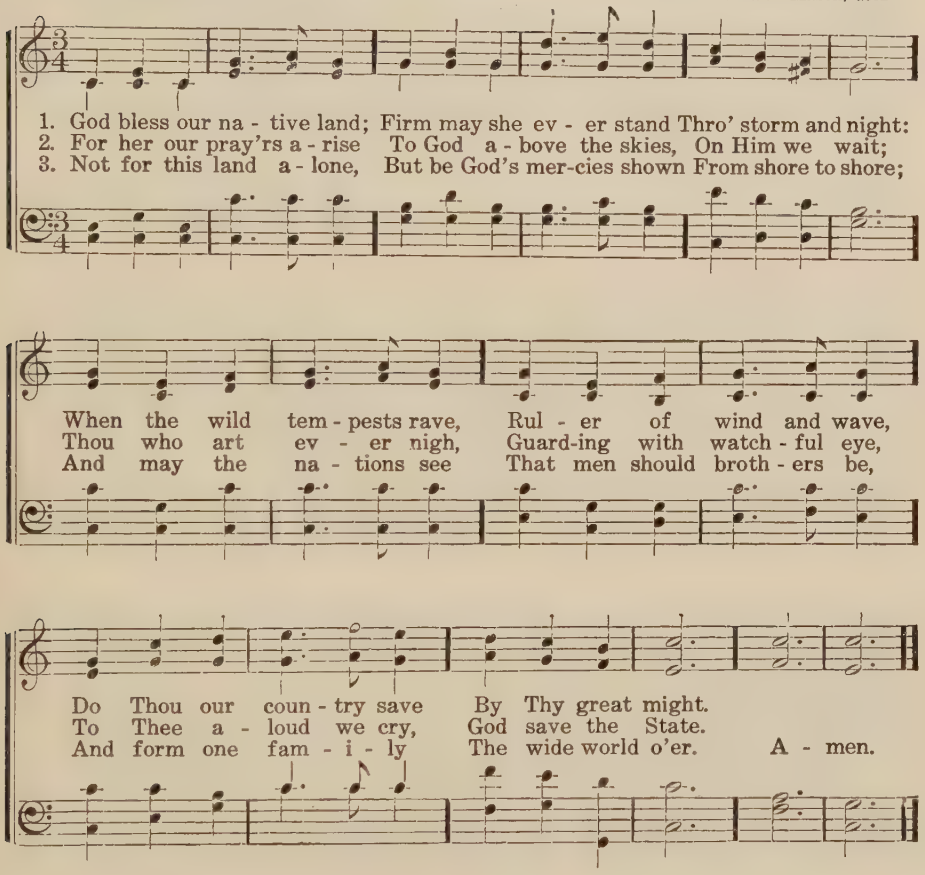
1 Two empires by the sea,
Two nations great and free,
One anthem raise.
One race of ancient fame,
One tongue, one faith, we claim,
One God, whose glorious name
We love and praise.

2 Now may the God above
Guard the dear lands we love,
Both East and West.
Let love more fervent glow,
As peaceful ages go,
And strength yet stronger grow,
Blessing and blest.

George Huntington, 1896

461. DORT 6646664.

Charles T. Brooks, 1833; John S. Dwight, 1844;
William E. Hickson, 1836

Lowell Mason, 1832

1. God bless our na - tive land; Firm may she ev - er stand Thro' storm and night:
2. For her our pray'rs a - rise To God a - bove the skies, On Him we wait;
3. Not for this land a - lone, But be God's mer-cies shown From shore to shore;
When the wild tem - pests rave, Rul - er of wind and wave,
Thou who art ev - er nigh, Guard-ing with watch - ful eye,
And may the na - tions see That men should broth - ers be,
Do Thou our coun - try save By Thy great might.
To Thee a - loud we cry, God save the State.
And form one fam - i - ly The wide world o'er. A - men.

National Hymn of Canada

462. DORT 6646664.

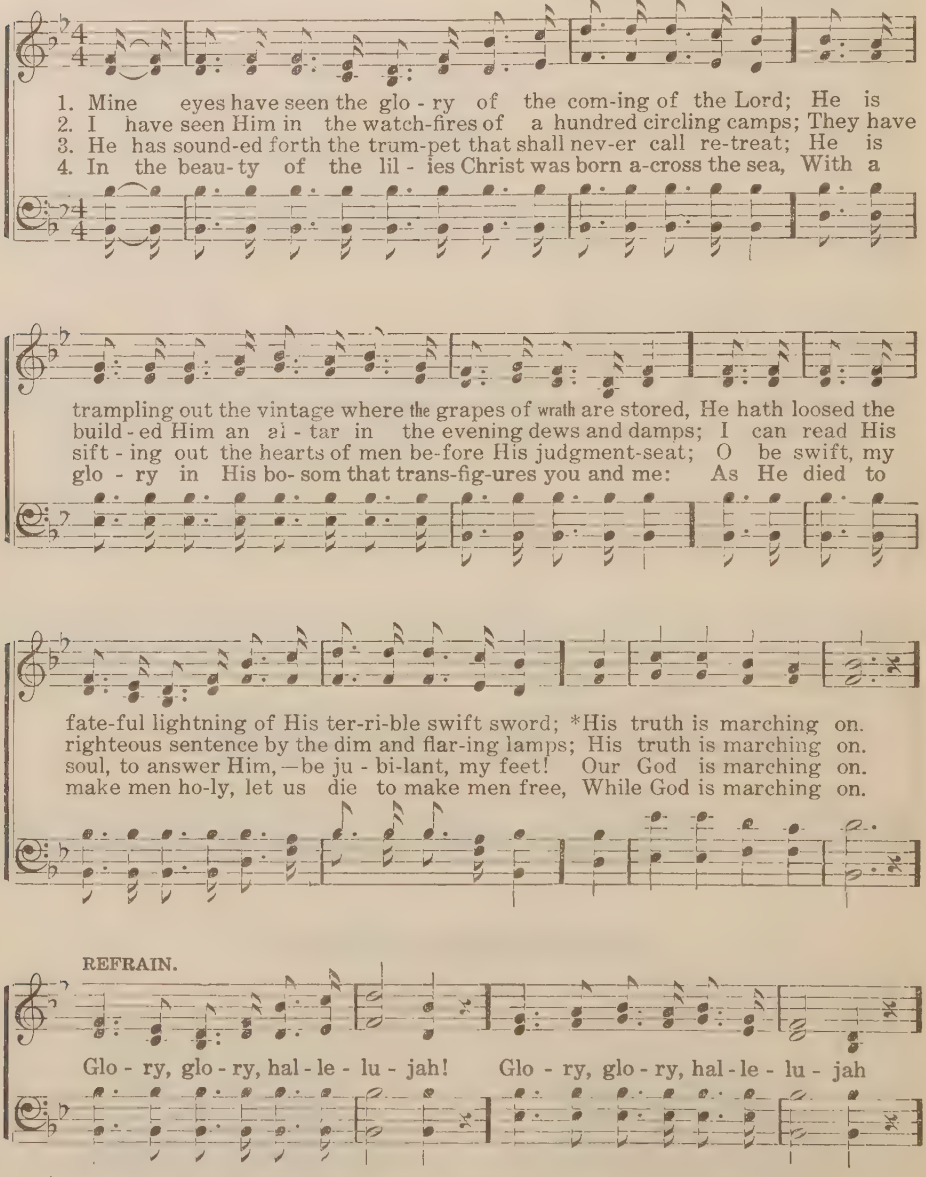
1 Maker of earth and sea,
What shall we render Thee?
All things are Thine!
Ours but from day to day
Still with one heart to pray,
"God bless our land alway,
This land of Thine."

2 Strong to defend the right,
Proud in all nations' sight,
Lowly in Thine,—
One in all noble fame,
Still be our path the same,
Onward in freedom's name,
Upward in Thine.

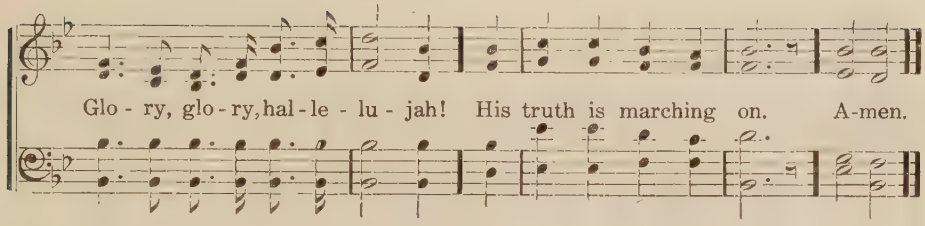
J. Brunton Stephens

463. BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC 15 15 15 6. With Refrain.

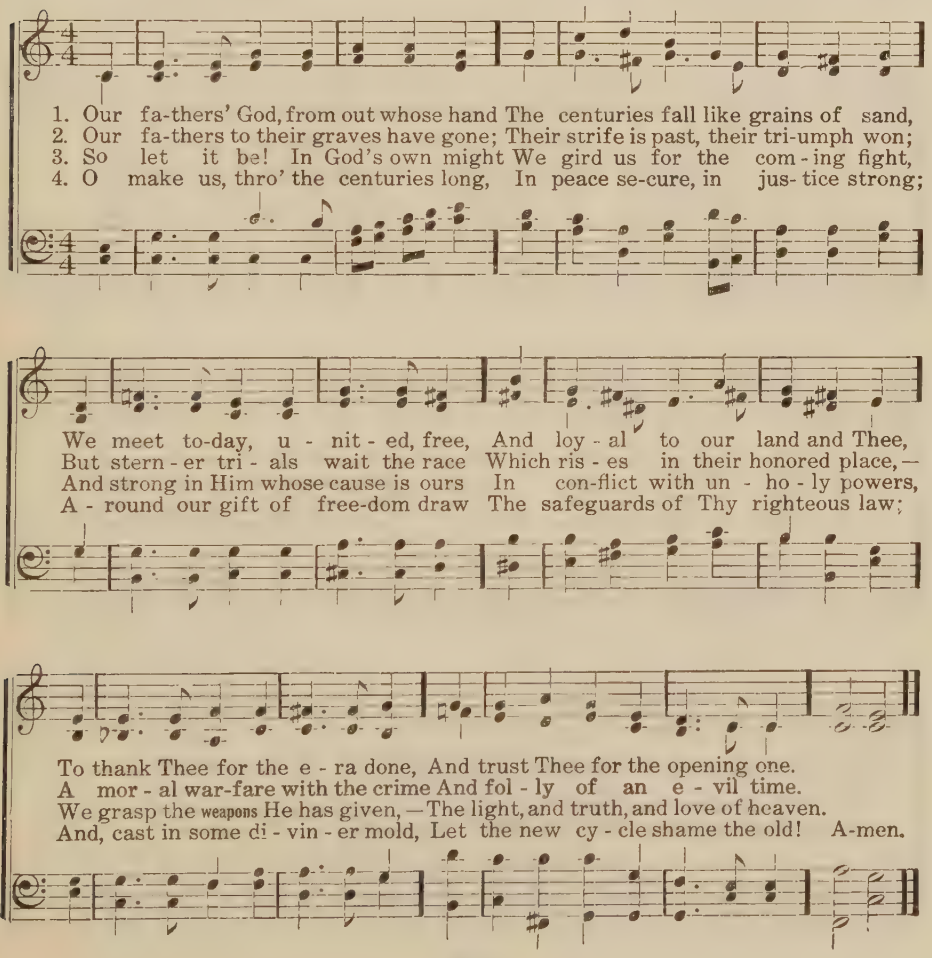
Julia Ward Howe, 1862 — William Steffe, 1855


1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com-ing of the Lord; He is
2. I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling camps; They have
3. He has sound-ed forth the trum-pet that shall nev-er call re-treat; He is
4. In the beau-ty of the lil - ies Christ was born a-cross the sea, With a
trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored, He hath loosed the
build - ed Him an al - tar in the evening dews and damps; I can read His
sift - ing out the hearts of men be-fore His judgment-seat; O be swift, my
glo - ry in His bo- som that trans-fig-ures you and me: As He died to
fate-ful lightning of His ter-ri-ble swift sword; *His truth is marching on.
righteous sentence by the dim and flar-ing lamps; His truth is marching on.
soul, to answer Him,—be ju - bi-lant, my feet! Our God is marching on.
make men ho-ly, let us die to make men free, While God is marching on.
REFRAIN.
Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah

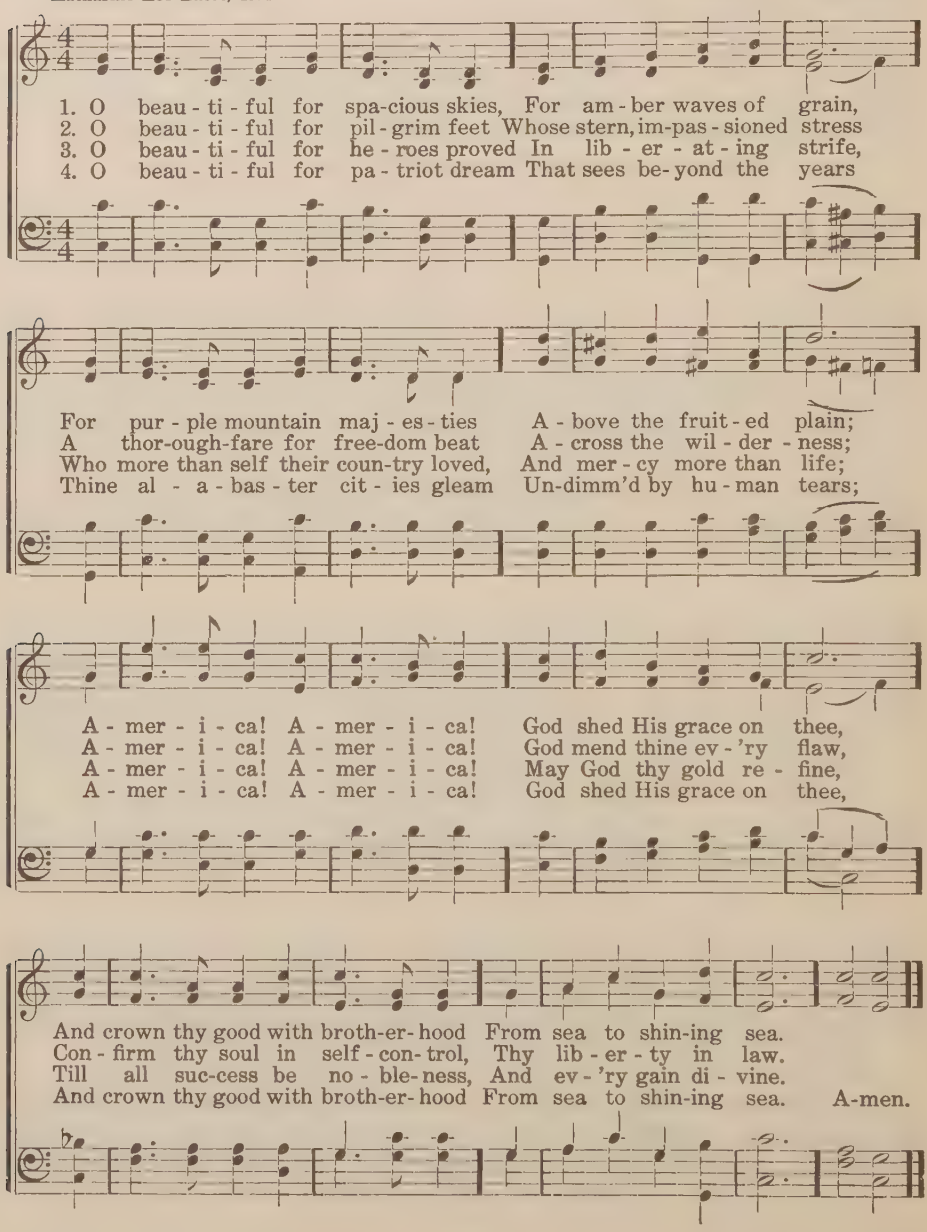
*The last line of each verse becomes the last line of the refrain.



464. MELITA 8 8 8 8 8 8.

John G. Whittier, 1836, 1876 — John Bacchus Dykes, 1861

1. Our fa-thers' God, from out whose hand The centuries fall like grains of sand,
2. Our fa-thers to their graves have gone; Their strife is past, their tri-umph won;
3. So let it be! In God's own might We gird us for the com-ing fight,
4. O make us, thro' the centuries long, In peace se-cure, in jus-tice strong;
We meet to-day, u - nit - ed, free, And loy - al to our land and Thee,
But stern - er tri - als wait the race Which ris - es in their honored place,—
And strong in Him whose cause is ours In con-flict with un - ho - ly powers,
A - round our gift of free-dom draw The safeguards of Thy righteous law;
To thank Thee for the e - ra done, And trust Thee for the opening one.
A mor - al war-fare with the crime And fol - ly of an e - vil time.
We grasp the weapons He has given, —The light, and truth, and love of heaven.
And, cast in some di - vin - er mold, Let the new cy - cle shame the old! A-men.

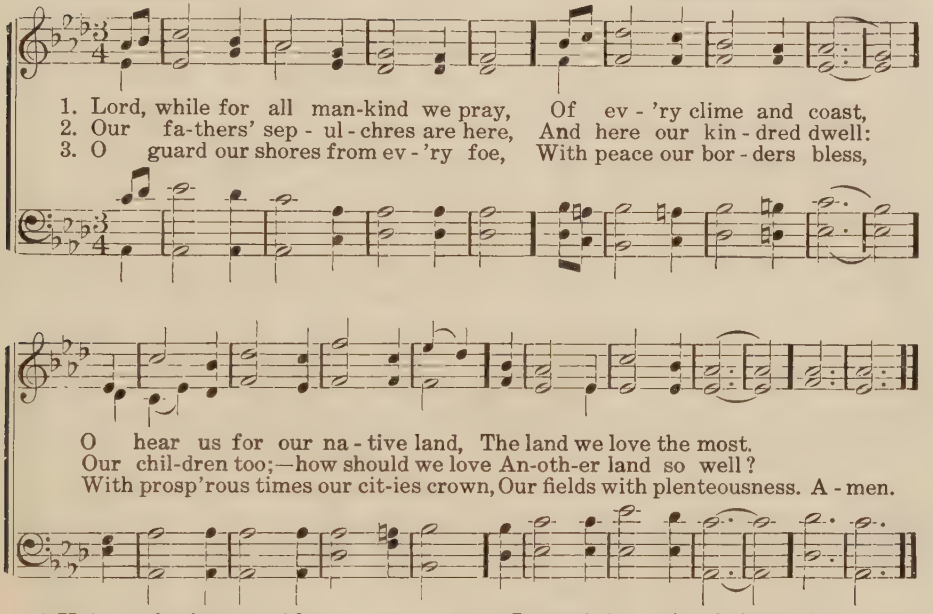
465. MATERNA C. M. D.

Katharine Lee Bates, 1904 — Samuel A. Ward, 1882

1. O beau - ti - ful for spa-cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain,
2. O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet Whose stern, im-pas - sioned stress
3. O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved In lib - er - at - ing strife,
4. O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That sees be-yond the years
For pur - ple mountain maj - es - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain;
A thor-ough-fare for free-dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness;
Who more than self their coun-try loved, And mer - cy more than life;
Thine al - a - bas - ter cit - ies gleam Un-dimm'd by hu - man tears;
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - 'ry flaw,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good with broth-er-hood From sea to shin-ing sea.
Con - firm thy soul in self - con-trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law.
Till all suc-cess be no - ble-ness, And ev - 'ry gain di - vine.
And crown thy good with broth-er-hood From sea to shin-ing sea. A-men.

466. MANOAH C. M.

John Wreford, 1837

"Greatorex Collection," 1851


1. Lord, while for all man-kind we pray, Of ev - 'ry clime and coast,
2. Our fa-thers' sep - ul - chres are here, And here our kin - dred dwell:
3. O guard our shores from ev - 'ry foe, With peace our bor - ders bless,
O hear us for our na - tive land, The land we love the most.
Our chil-dren too;—how should we love An-oth-er land so well?
With prosp'rous times our cit-ies crown, Our fields with plenteousness. A - men.

4 Unite us in the sacred love
Of knowledge, truth, and Thee;
And let our hills and valleys shout
The songs of liberty.

5 Lord of the nations! thus to Thee
Our country we commend;
Be Thou her refuge and her trust,
Her everlasting friend.

467. MATERNA C. M. D.

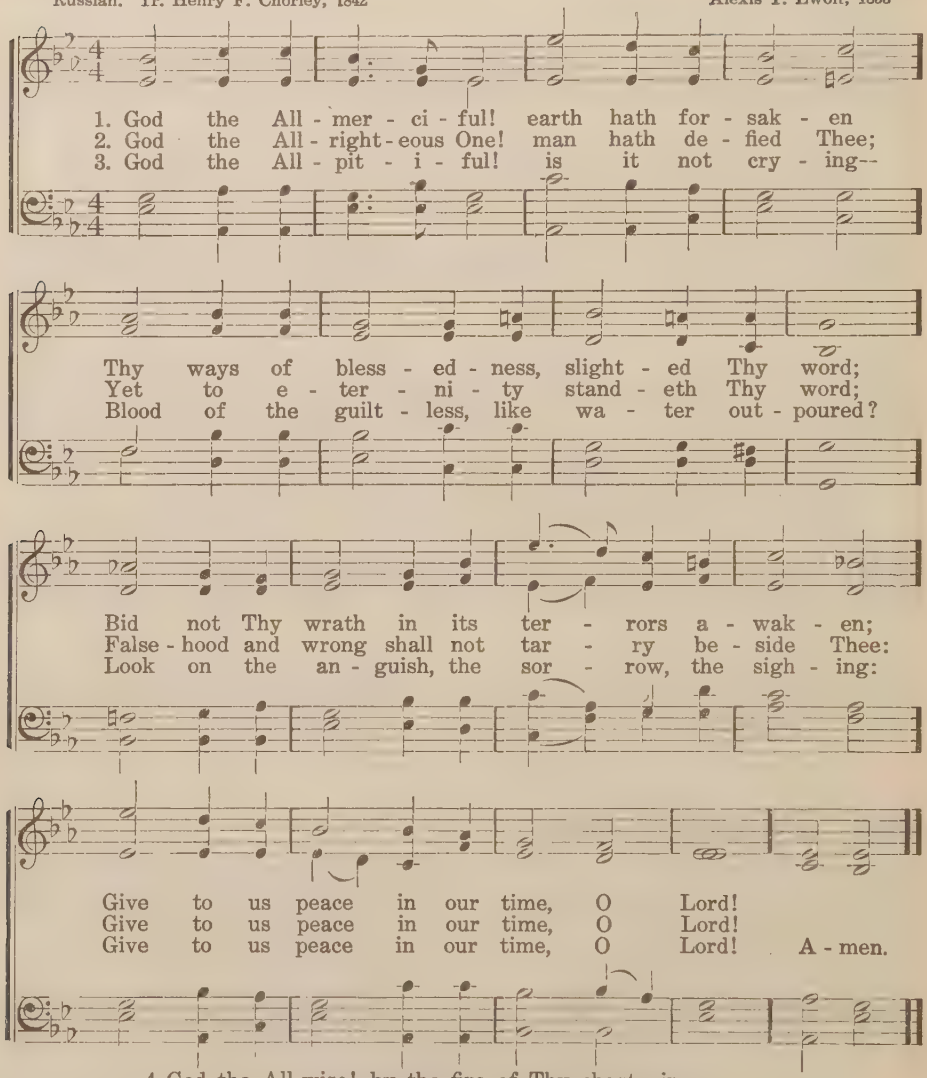
1 America! America!
The shouts of war shall cease;
The glory dawns! the day is come
Of victory and peace!
And now upon a larger plan
We'll build the common good,
The temple of the love of man,
The House of Brotherhood!

2 What though its stones were laid in tears,
Its pillars red with wrong,
Its walls shall rise through patient years
To soaring spires of song!
For on this house shall Faith attend,
With Joy on airy wing,
And flaming loyalty ascend
To God, the only King!

3 America! America!
Ring out the glad refrain!
Salute the flag—salute the dead
That have not died in vain!
O glory! glory to thy plan
To build the common good,
The temple of the rights of man,
The House of Brotherhood!

Allen Eastman Cross, 1918

468. RUSSIAN HYMN 11 10 11 9.

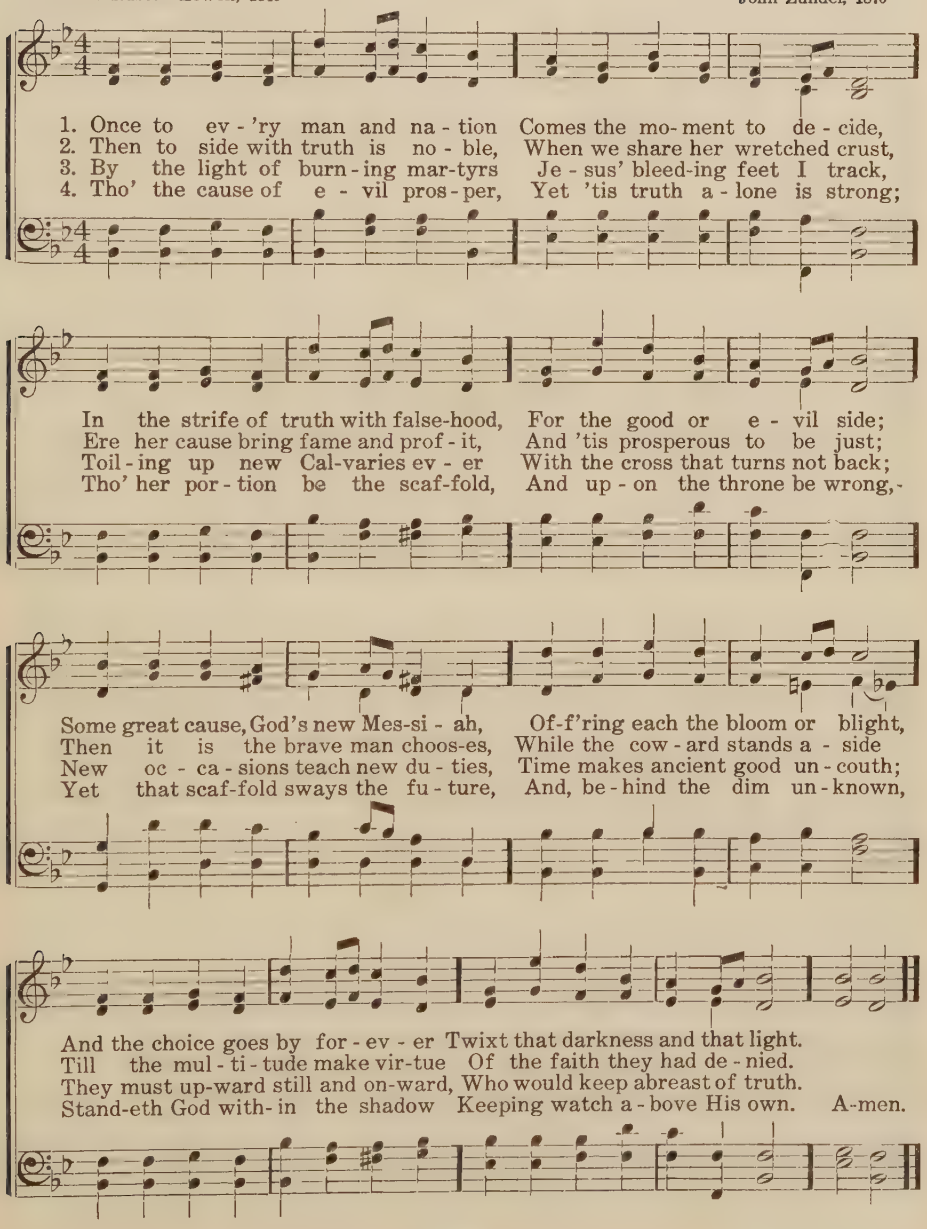
Russian. Tr. Henry F. Chorley, 1842 — Alexis T. Lwoff, 1833

1. God the All - mer - ci - ful! earth hath for - sak - en
2. God the All - right - eous One! man hath de - fied Thee;
3. God the All - pit - i - ful! is it not cry - ing--
Thy ways of bless - ed - ness, slight - ed Thy word;
Yet to e - ter - ni - ty stand - eth Thy word;
Blood of the guilt - less, like wa - ter out - poured?
Bid not Thy wrath in its ter - rors a - wak - en;
False - hood and wrong shall not tar - ry be - side Thee:
Look on the an - guish, the sor - row, the sigh - ing:
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord!
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord!
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord! A - men.

4 God the All-wise! by the fire of Thy chastening,
Earth shall to freedom and truth be restored;
Through the thick darkness Thy kingdom is hastening:
Thou wilt give peace in Thy time, O Lord!

5 So shall Thy children in thankful devotion
Laud Him who saved them from peril abhorred,
Singing in chorus from ocean to ocean,
Peace to the nations and praise to the Lord.

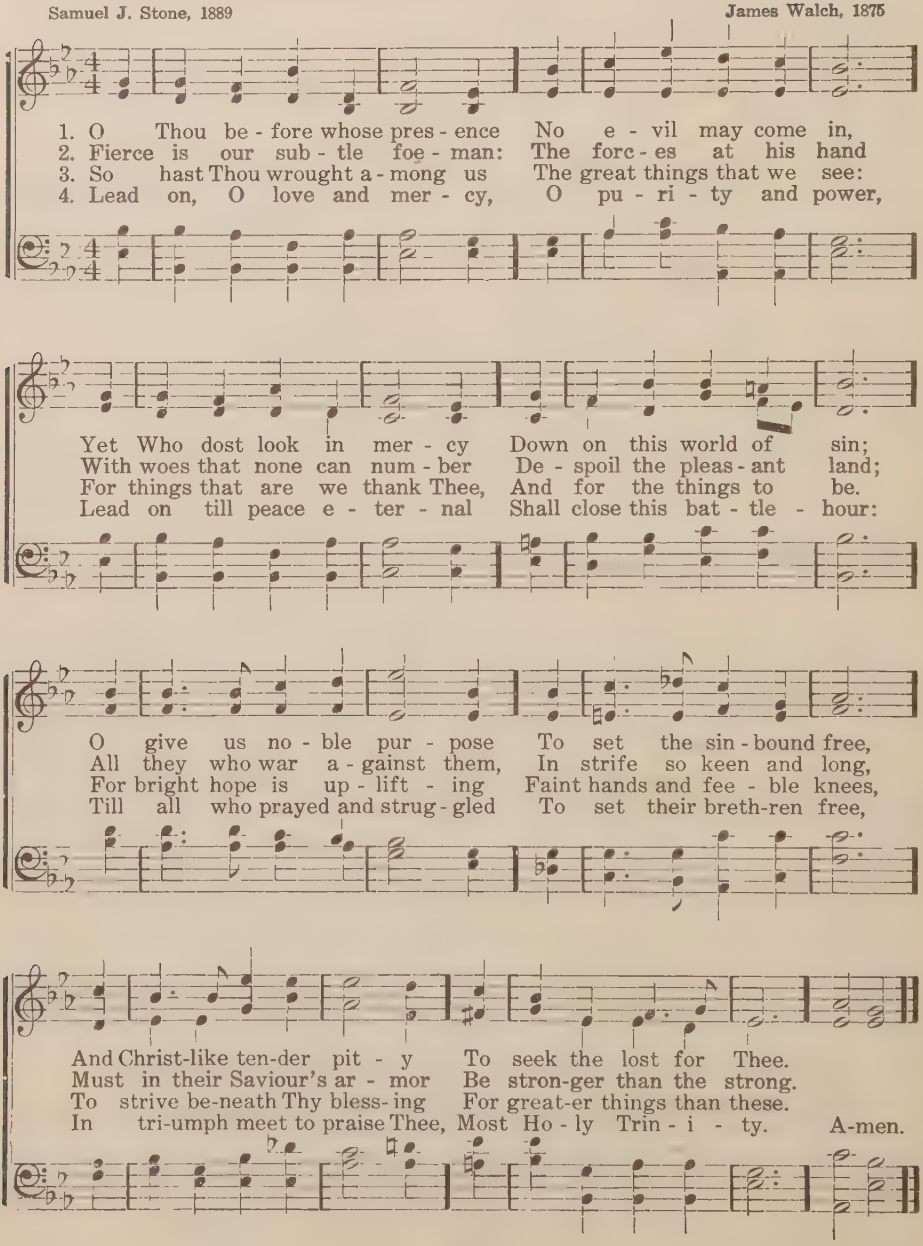
469. BEECHER 8787D.

James Russell Lowell, 1845

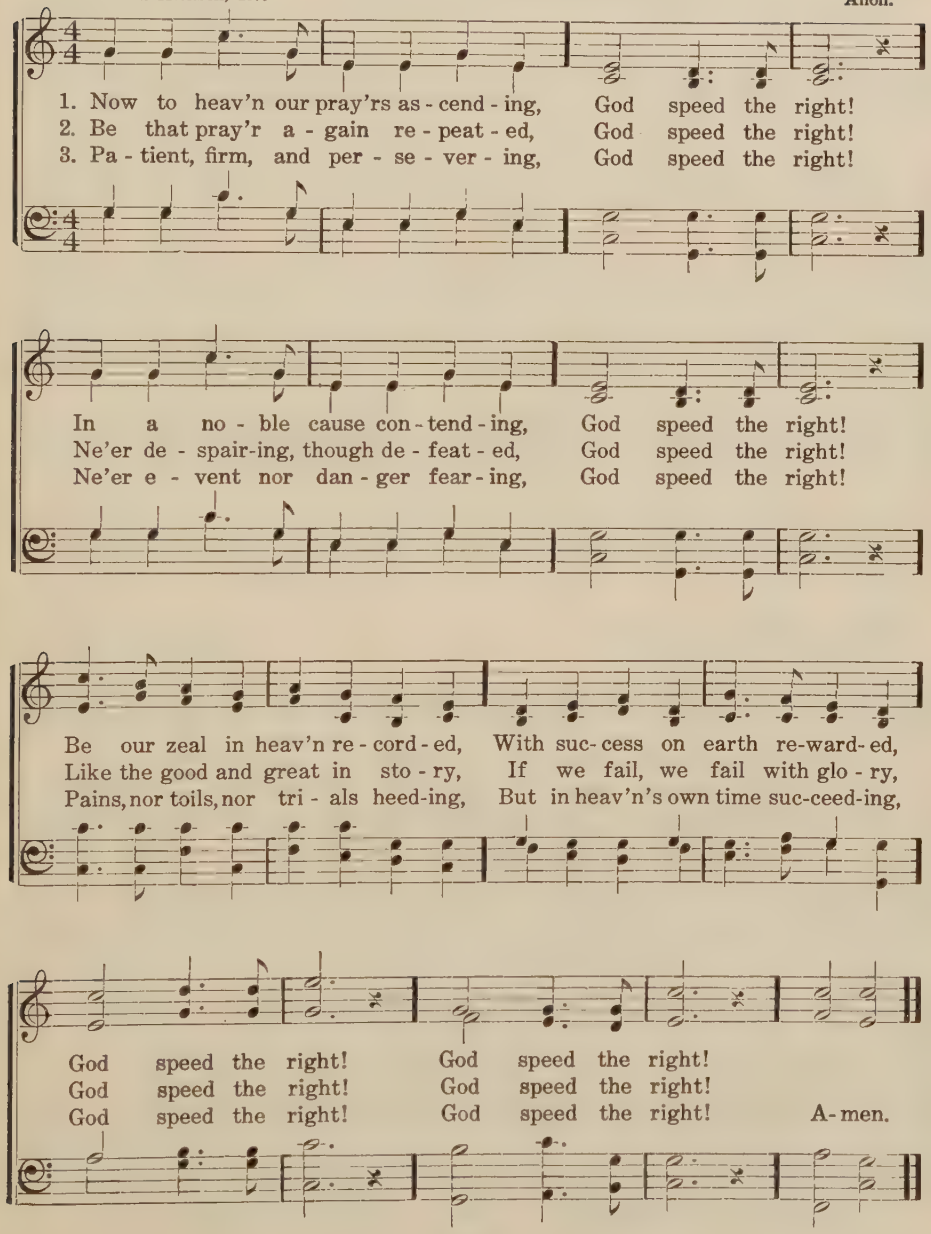
John Zundel, 1870

1. Once to ev-'ry man and na-tion Comes the mo-ment to de-cide,
2. Then to side with truth is no-ble, When we share her wretched crust,
3. By the light of burn-ing mar-tyrs Je-sus' bleed-ing feet I track,
4. Tho' the cause of e-vil pros-per, Yet 'tis truth a-lone is strong;
In the strife of truth with false-hood, For the good or e-vil side;
Ere her cause bring fame and prof-it, And 'tis prosperous to be just;
Toil-ing up new Cal-varies ev-er With the cross that turns not back;
Tho' her por-tion be the scaf-fold, And up-on the throne be wrong,-
Some great cause, God's new Mes-si-ah, Of-f'ring each the bloom or blight,
Then it is the brave man choos-es, While the cow-ard stands a-side
New oc-ca-sions teach new du-ties, Time makes ancient good un-couth;
Yet that scaf-fold sways the fu-ture, And, be-hind the dim un-known,
And the choice goes by for-ev-er Twixt that darkness and that light.
Till the mul-ti-tude make vir-tue Of the faith they had de-nied.
They must up-ward still and on-ward, Who would keep abreast of truth.
Stand-eth God with-in the shadow Keeping watch a-bove His own. A-men.

470. ST. GEORGE'S, BOLTON 7 6 7 6 D.

Samuel J. Stone, 1889 — James Walch, 1875


1. O Thou be - fore whose pres - ence No e - vil may come in,
2. Fierce is our sub - tle foe - man: The forc - es at his hand
3. So hast Thou wrought a - mong us The great things that we see:
4. Lead on, O love and mer - cy, O pu - ri - ty and power,
Yet Who dost look in mer - cy Down on this world of sin;
With woes that none can num - ber De - spoil the pleas - ant land;
For things that are we thank Thee, And for the things to be.
Lead on till peace e - ter - nal Shall close this bat - tle - hour:
O give us no - ble pur - pose To set the sin - bound free,
All they who war a - gainst them, In strife so keen and long,
For bright hope is up - lift - ing Faint hands and fee - ble knees,
Till all who prayed and strug - gled To set their breth-ren free,
And Christ-like ten-der pit - y To seek the lost for Thee.
Must in their Saviour's ar - mor Be stron-ger than the strong.
To strive be-neath Thy bless - ing For great-er things than these.
In tri-umph meet to praise Thee, Most Ho - ly Trin - i - ty. A-men.

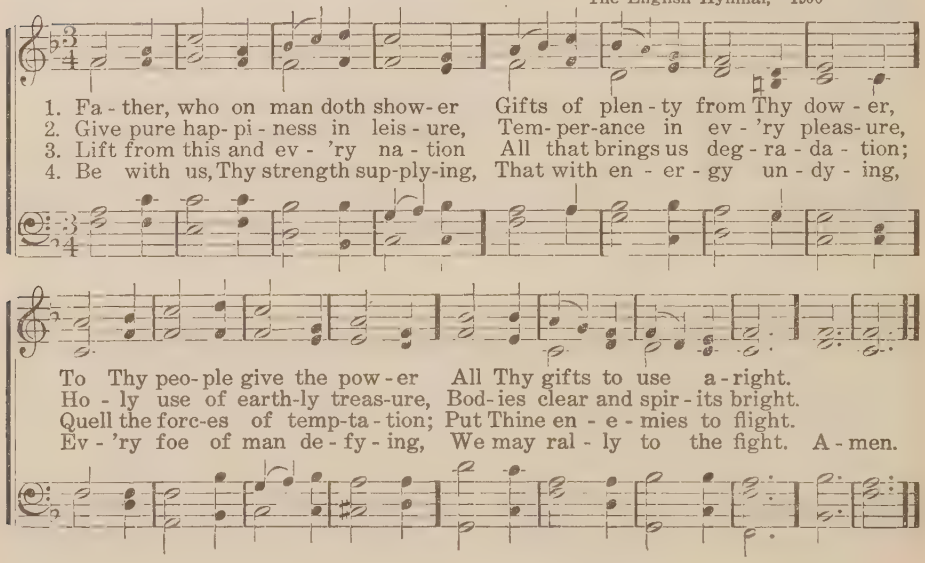
471. TELLS CHAPEL 8 4 8 4 8 8 4.

William E. Hickson, *abr.* Anon.

1. Now to heav'n our pray'rs as - cend - ing, God speed the right!
2. Be that pray'r a - gain re - peat - ed, God speed the right!
3. Pa - tient, firm, and per - se - ver - ing, God speed the right!
In a no - ble cause con - tend - ing, God speed the right!
Ne'er de - spair-ing, though de - feat - ed, God speed the right!
Ne'er e - vent nor dan - ger fear - ing, God speed the right!
Be our zeal in heav'n re - cord - ed, With suc - cess on earth re-ward - ed,
Like the good and great in sto - ry, If we fail, we fail with glo - ry,
Pains, nor toils, nor tri - als heed-ing, But in heav'n's own time suc-ceed-ing,
God speed the right! God speed the right!
God speed the right! God speed the right!
God speed the right! God speed the right! A - men.

(Temperance)

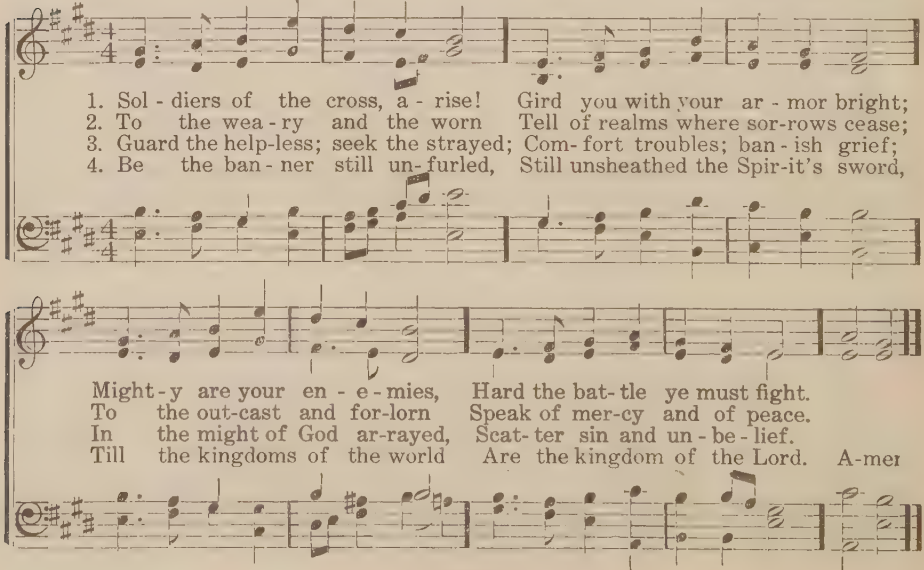
472. QUEM PASTORES LAUDAVERE 8 8 8 7.

Percy Dearmer, 1906 — Arr. from a 15th century German melody, in "The English Hymnal," 1906


1. Fa - ther, who on man doth show-er Gifts of plen - ty from Thy dow - er,
2. Give pure hap- pi - ness in leis - ure, Tem- per-ance in ev - 'ry pleas- ure,
3. Lift from this and ev - 'ry na - tion All that brings us deg - ra - da - tion;
4. Be with us, Thy strength sup-ply-ing, That with en - er - gy un - dy - ing,
To Thy peo- ple give the pow - er All Thy gifts to use a - right.
Ho - ly use of earth-ly treas-ure, Bod-ies clear and spir - its bright.
Quell the forc-es of temp-ta - tion; Put Thine en - e - mies to flight.
Ev - 'ry foe of man de - fy - ing, We may ral - ly to the fight. A - men.

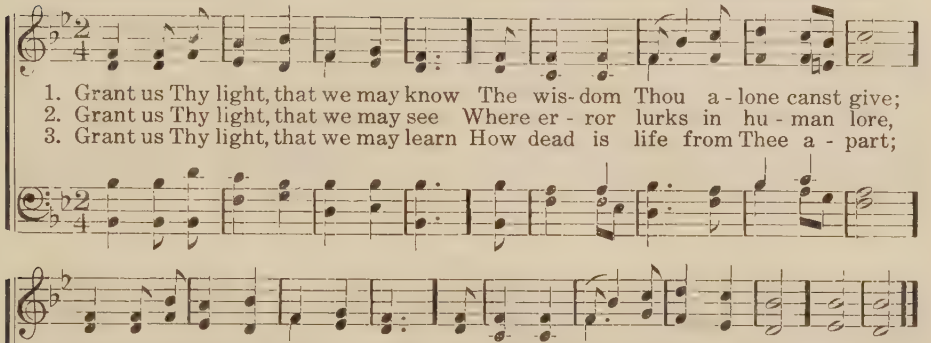
473. INNOCENTS 7 7 7 7.

William Walsham How, 1864 — "The Parish Choir" 1850


1. Sol - diers of the cross, a - rise! Gird you with your ar - mor bright;
2. To the wea - ry and the worn Tell of realms where sor-rows cease;
3. Guard the help-less; seek the strayed; Com- fort troubles; ban - ish grief;
4. Be the ban - ner still un-furled, Still unsheathed the Spir-it's sword,
Might - y are your en - e - mies, Hard the bat- tle ye must fight.
To the out-cast and for-lorn Speak of mer-cy and of peace.
In the might of God ar-rayed, Scat- ter sin and un - be - lief.
Till the kingdoms of the world Are the kingdom of the Lord. A-men

474. WARD L. M.

Lawrence Tuttiett, 1864 — Old Scotch Melody: Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1830

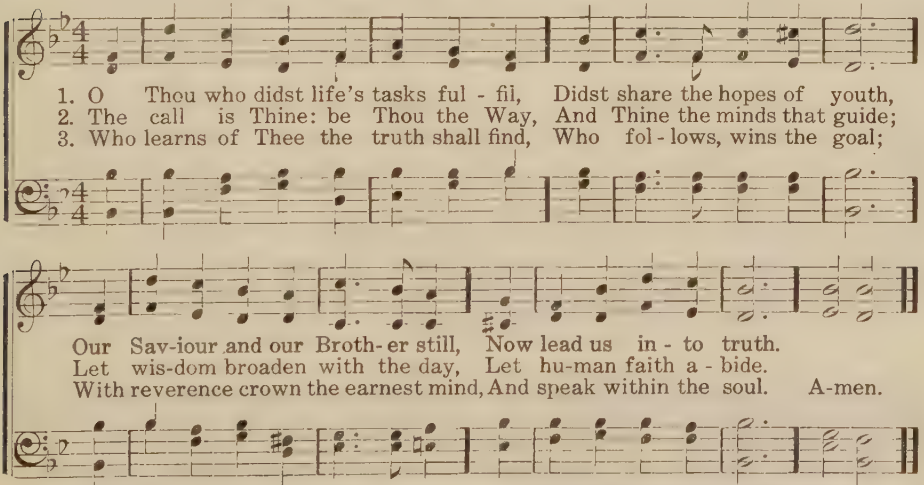

1. Grant us Thy light, that we may know The wis-dom Thou a-lone canst give;
2. Grant us Thy light, that we may see Where er-ror lurks in hu-man lore,
3. Grant us Thy light, that we may learn How dead is life from Thee a-part;
That truth may guide where'er we go, And vir-tue bless where'er we live.
And turn our doubting minds to Thee, And love Thy sim-ple word the more.
How sure is joy for all who turn To Thee an un-di-vid-ed heart. A-men.

4 Grant us Thy light, in grief and pain,
To lift our burdened hearts above,
And count the very cross a gain,
And bless our Father's hidden love.

5 Grant us Thy light, when, soon or late,
All earthly scenes shall pass away,
In Thee to find the open gate
To deathless home and endless day.

475. HOLY CROSS C. M.

Louis F. Benson, 1894 — Adapted fr. Thomas Hastings, 1832


1. O Thou who didst life's tasks ful-fil, Didst share the hopes of youth,
2. The call is Thine: be Thou the Way, And Thine the minds that guide;
3. Who learns of Thee the truth shall find, Who fol-lows, wins the goal;
Our Sav-iour and our Broth-er still, Now lead us in-to truth.
Let wis-dom broaden with the day, Let hu-man faith a-bide.
With reverence crown the earnest mind, And speak within the soul. A-men.

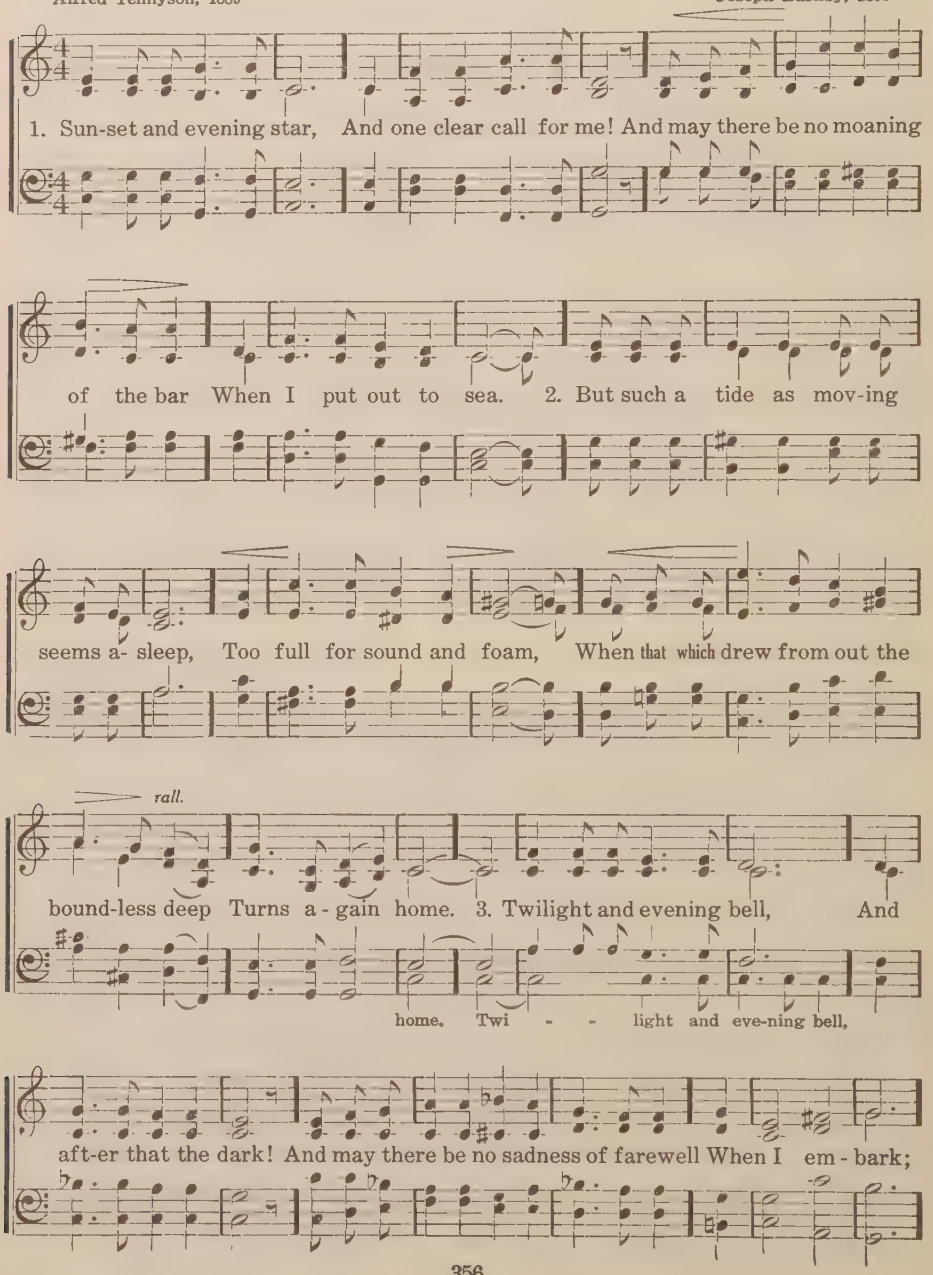
4 Awake the purpose high which strives,
And, falling, stands again;
Confirm the will of eager lives
To quit themselves like men:

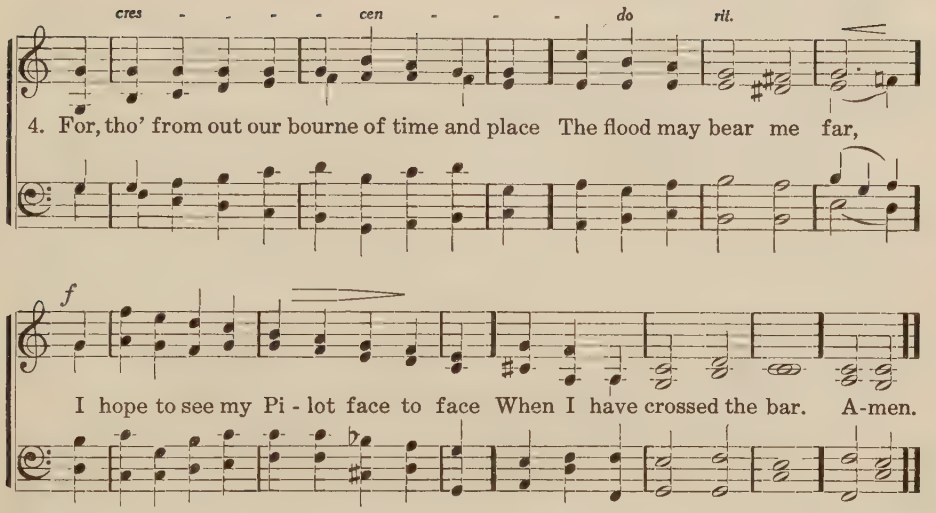
5 Thy life the bond of fellowship,
Thy love the law that rules,
Thy name, proclaimed by every lip,
The Master of our schools.

476. CROSSING THE BAR Irregular.

Alfred Tennyson, 1889

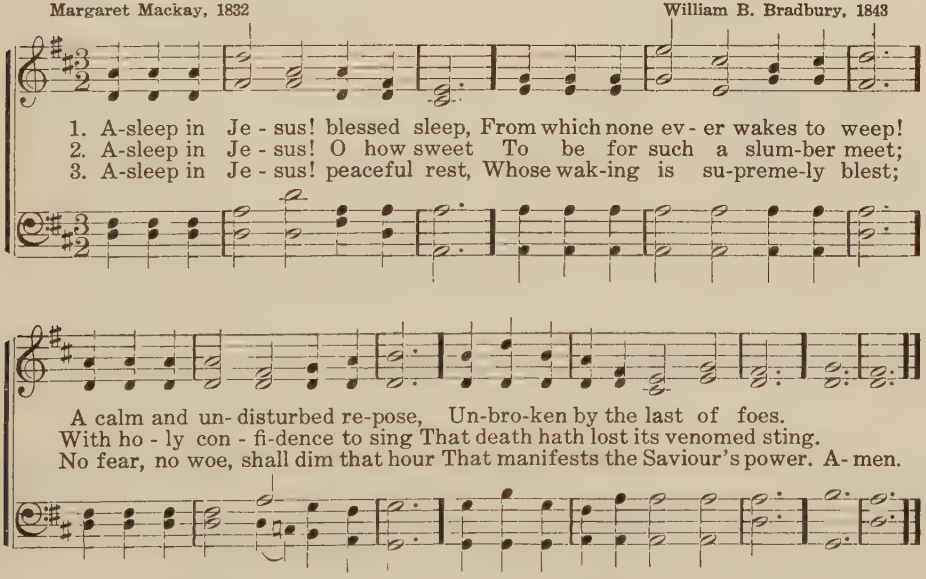
Joseph Barnby, 1893


1. Sun-set and evening star, And one clear call for me! And may there be no moaning
of the bar When I put out to sea. 2. But such a tide as mov-ing
seems a- sleep, Too full for sound and foam, When that which drew from out the
rall.
bound-less deep Turns a - gain home. 3. Twilight and evening bell, And
home. Twi - - light and eve-ning bell,
aft-er that the dark! And may there be no sadness of farewell When I em - bark;


cres - - - - cen - - - do ril.
4. For, tho' from out our bourne of time and place The flood may bear me far,
f
I hope to see my Pi - lot face to face When I have crossed the bar. A-men.

477. REST L. M.

Margaret Mackay, 1832 — William B. Bradbury, 1843

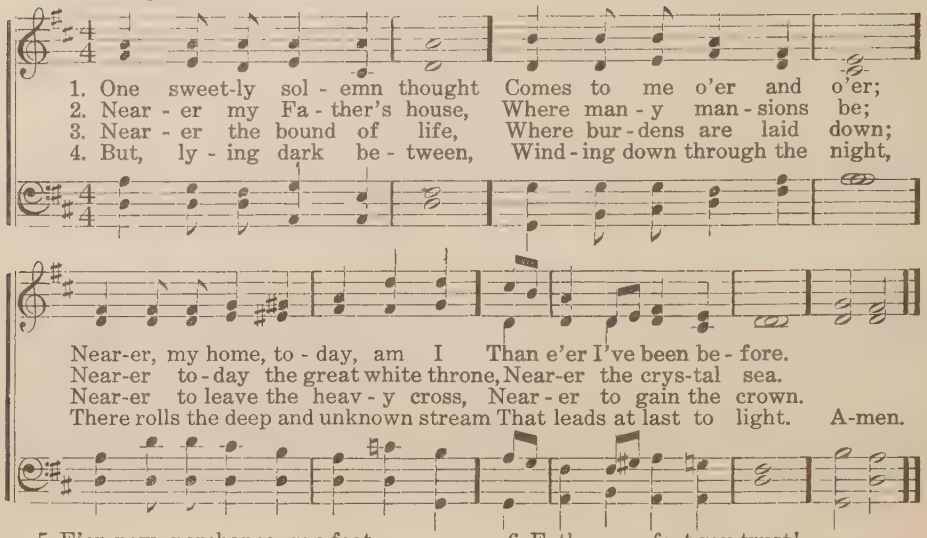

1. A-sleep in Je - sus! blessed sleep, From which none ev - er wakes to weep!
2. A-sleep in Je - sus! O how sweet To be for such a slum-ber meet;
3. A-sleep in Je - sus! peaceful rest, Whose wak-ing is su-preme-ly blest;
A calm and un- disturbed re-pose, Un-bro-ken by the last of foes.
With ho - ly con - fi-dence to sing That death hath lost its venomed sting.
No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour That manifests the Saviour's power. A- men.

4 Asleep in Jesus! O for me
May such a blissful refuge be;
Securely shall my ashes lie,
Waiting the summons from on high.

5 Asleep in Jesus! far from thee
Thy kindred and their graves may be;
But thine is still a blessèd sleep,
From which none ever wakes to weep.

478. DOLCE DOMUM S. M.

Phoebe Cary, 1852 — Richard S. Ambrose, 1876

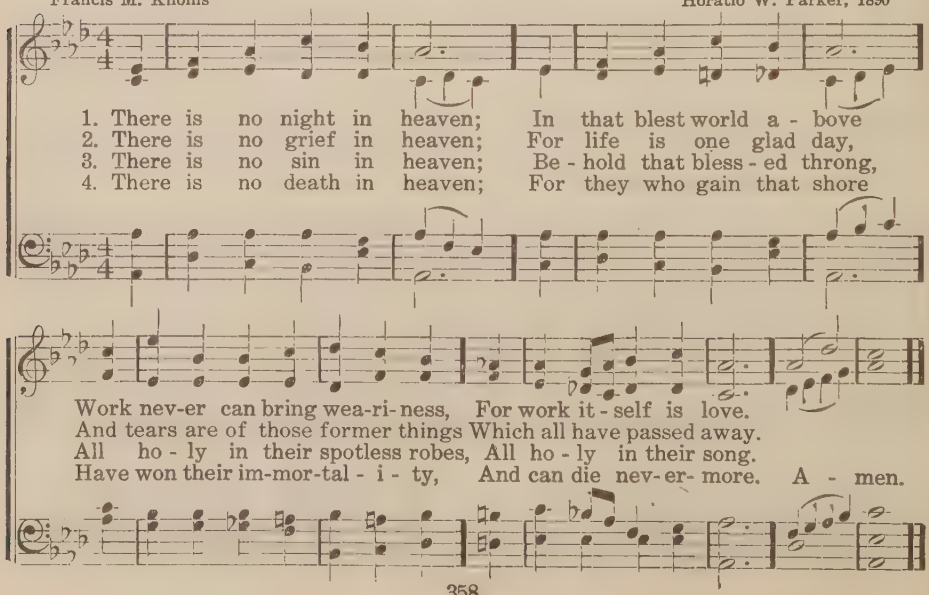

1. One sweet-ly sol - emn thought Comes to me o'er and o'er;
2. Near - er my Fa - ther's house, Where man - y man - sions be;
3. Near - er the bound of life, Where bur - dens are laid down;
4. But, ly - ing dark be - tween, Wind - ing down through the night,
Near-er, my home, to - day, am I Than e'er I've been be - fore.
Near-er to - day the great white throne, Near-er the crys-tal sea.
Near-er to leave the heav - y cross, Near - er to gain the crown.
There rolls the deep and unknown stream That leads at last to light. A-men.

5 E'en now, perchance, my feet
Are slipping on the brink,
And I, to-day, am nearer home,—
Nearer than now I think.

6 Father, perfect my trust!
Strengthen my power of faith!
Nor let me stand, at last, alone
Upon the shore of death.

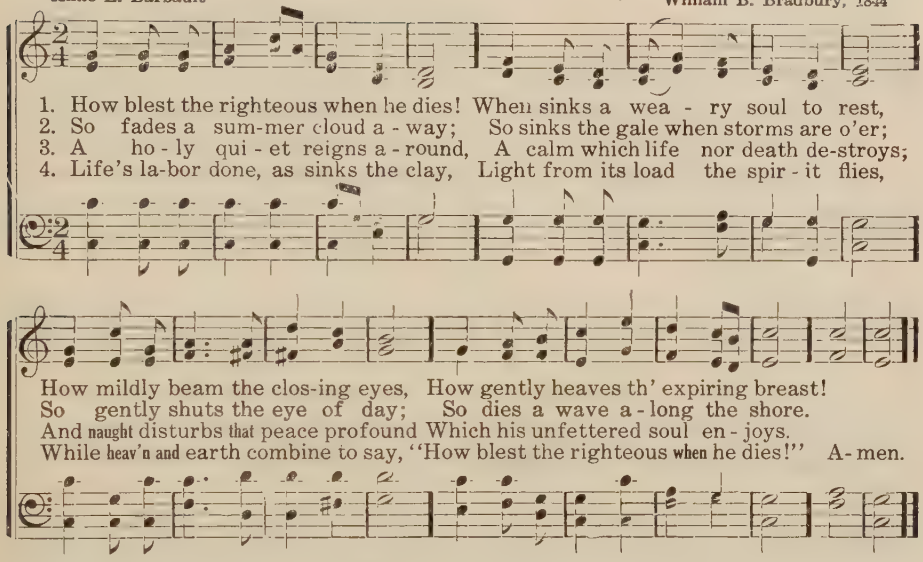
479. GARDEN CITY S. M.

Francis M. Knollis — Horatio W. Parker, 1890


1. There is no night in heaven; In that blest world a - bove
2. There is no grief in heaven; For life is one glad day,
3. There is no sin in heaven; Be - hold that bless - ed throng,
4. There is no death in heaven; For they who gain that shore
Work nev-er can bring wea-ri-ness, For work it - self is love.
And tears are of those former things Which all have passed away.
All ho - ly in their spotless robes, All ho - ly in their song.
Have won their im-mor-tal - i - ty, And can die nev-er- more. A - men.

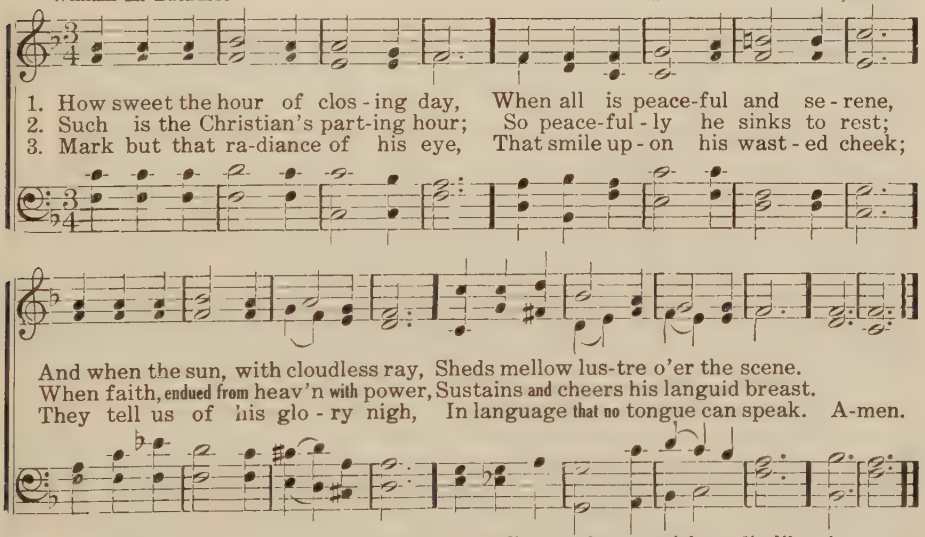
480. ZEPHYR L. M.

Anne L. Barbault — William B. Bradbury, 1844


1. How blest the righteous when he dies! When sinks a wea - ry soul to rest,
2. So fades a sum-mer cloud a - way; So sinks the gale when storms are o'er;
3. A ho - ly qui - et reigns a - round, A calm which life nor death de-stroys;
4. Life's la-bor done, as sinks the clay, Light from its load the spir - it flies,
How mildly beam the clos-ing eyes, How gently heaves th' expiring breast!
So gently shuts the eye of day; So dies a wave a - long the shore.
And naught disturbs that peace profound Which his unfettered soul en - joys.
While heav'n and earth combine to say, "How blest the righteous when he dies!" A - men.

481. HOLBORN HILL L. M.

William H. Bathurst — St. Alban's Tune-Book, 1865


1. How sweet the hour of clos - ing day, When all is peace-ful and se - rene,
2. Such is the Christian's part-ing hour; So peace-ful - ly he sinks to rest;
3. Mark but that ra-diance of his eye, That smile up - on his wast - ed cheek;
And when the sun, with cloudless ray, Sheds mellow lus-tre o'er the scene.
When faith, endued from heav'n with power, Sustains and cheers his languid breast.
They tell us of his glo - ry nigh, In language that no tongue can speak. A-men.

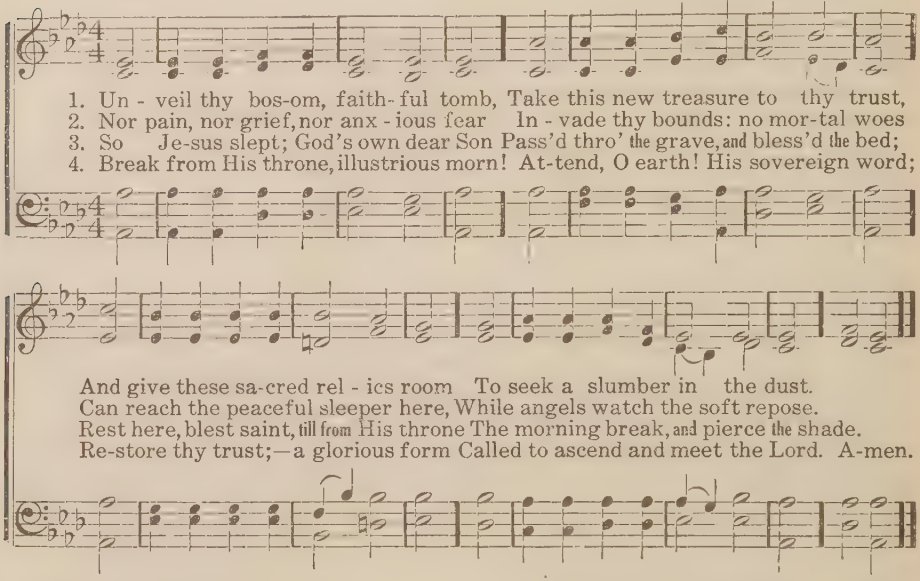
4 A beam from heaven is sent to cheer
The pilgrim on his gloomy road;
And angels are attending near,
To bear him to their bright abode.

5 Who would not wish to die like those
Whom God's own Spirit deigns to bless?
To sink into that soft repose,
Then wake to perfect happiness?

482. OLIVE'S BROW L. M.

Isaac Watts

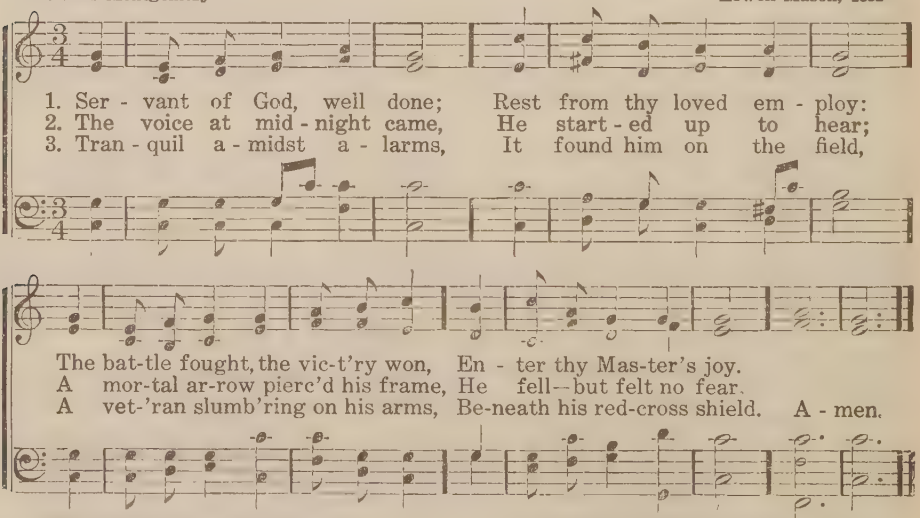
William B. Bradbury, 1853


1. Un - veil thy bos-om, faith-ful tomb, Take this new treasure to thy trust,
2. Nor pain, nor grief, nor anx - ious fear In - vade thy bounds: no mor-tal woes
3. So Je-sus slept; God's own dear Son Pass'd thro' the grave, and bless'd the bed;
4. Break from His throne, illustrious morn! At-tend, O earth! His sovereign word;
And give these sa-cred rel - ics room To seek a slumber in the dust.
Can reach the peaceful sleeper here, While angels watch the soft repose.
Rest here, blest saint, till from His throne The morning break, and pierce the shade.
Re-store thy trust;—a glorious form Called to ascend and meet the Lord. A-men.

483. BOYLSTON S. M.

James Montgomery

Lowell Mason, 1832

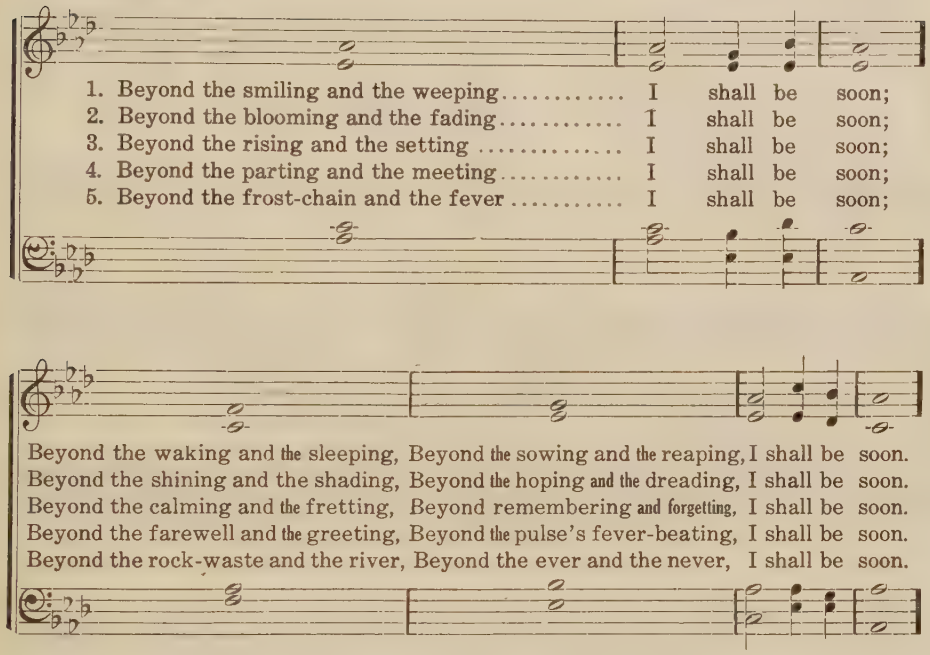

1. Ser - vant of God, well done; Rest from thy loved em - ploy:
2. The voice at mid - night came, He start - ed up to hear;
3. Tran - quil a - midst a - larms, It found him on the field,
The bat-tle fought, the vic-t'ry won, En - ter thy Mas-ter's joy.
A mor-tal ar-row pierc'd his frame, He fell--but felt no fear.
A vet-'ran slumb'ring on his arms, Be-neath his red-cross shield. A - men.

4 The pains of death are past,
Labor and sorrow cease:
And life's long warfare closed at last,
His soul is found in peace.

5 Soldier of Christ, well done;
Praise be thy new employ;
And while eternal ages run,
Rest in thy Saviour's joy.

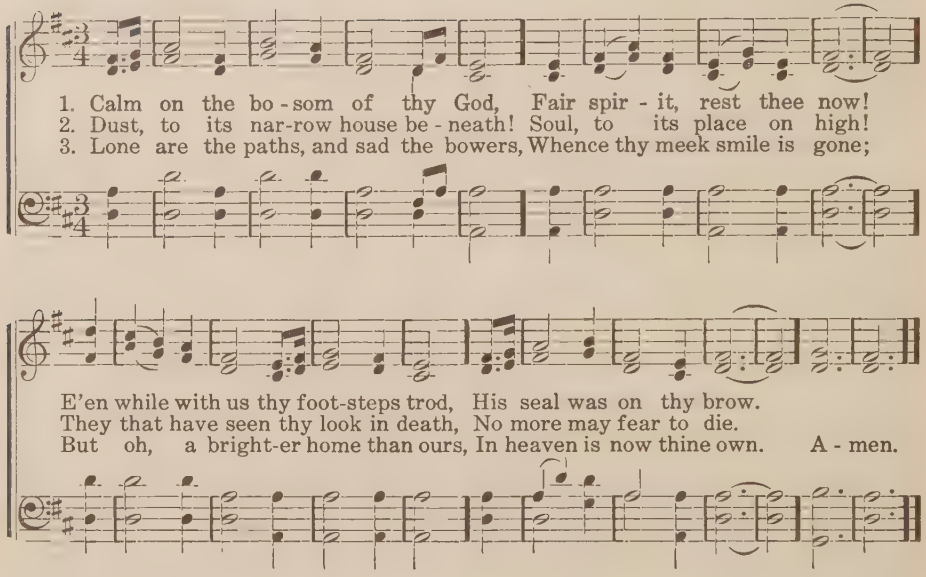
484. BEYOND. CHANT. With Refrain.

Horatius Bonar — William A. Tarbutton


1. Beyond the smiling and the weeping ..... I shall be soon;
2. Beyond the blooming and the fading ..... I shall be soon;
3. Beyond the rising and the setting ..... I shall be soon;
4. Beyond the parting and the meeting ..... I shall be soon;
5. Beyond the frost-chain and the fever ..... I shall be soon;
Beyond the waking and the sleeping, Beyond the sowing and the reaping, I shall be soon.
Beyond the shining and the shading, Beyond the hoping and the dreading, I shall be soon.
Beyond the calming and the fretting, Beyond remembering and forgetting, I shall be soon.
Beyond the farewell and the greeting, Beyond the pulse's fever-beating, I shall be soon.
Beyond the rock-waste and the river, Beyond the ever and the never, I shall be soon.
REFRAIN.
home! .....
Love, rest, and home! Sweet home!
home! .....
Lord, tar - ry not, but come. A - men.

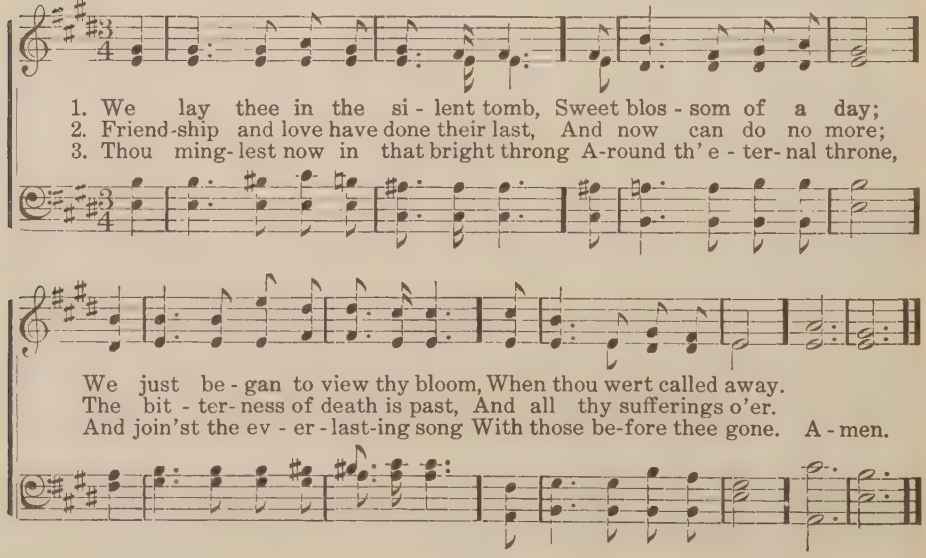
485. SILOAM C. M.

Felice D. Hemans — Isaac Baker Woodbury, 1842

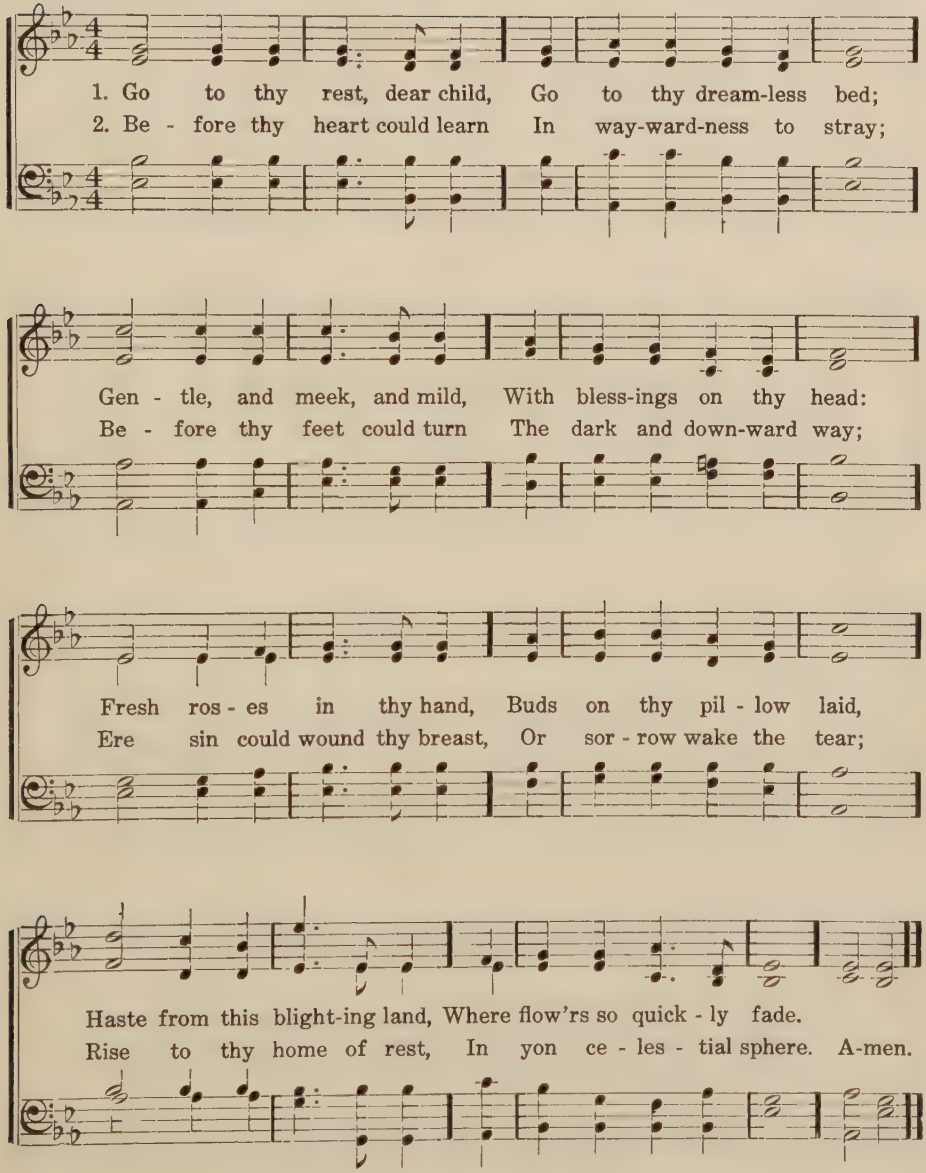

1. Calm on the bo - som of thy God, Fair spir - it, rest thee now!
2. Dust, to its nar-row house be - neath! Soul, to its place on high!
3. Lone are the paths, and sad the bowers, Whence thy meek smile is gone;
E'en while with us thy foot-steps trod, His seal was on thy brow.
They that have seen thy look in death, No more may fear to die.
But oh, a bright-er home than ours, In heaven is now thine own. A - men.

486. SERENITY C. M.

Anon. — Arr. from William V. Wallace, 1855

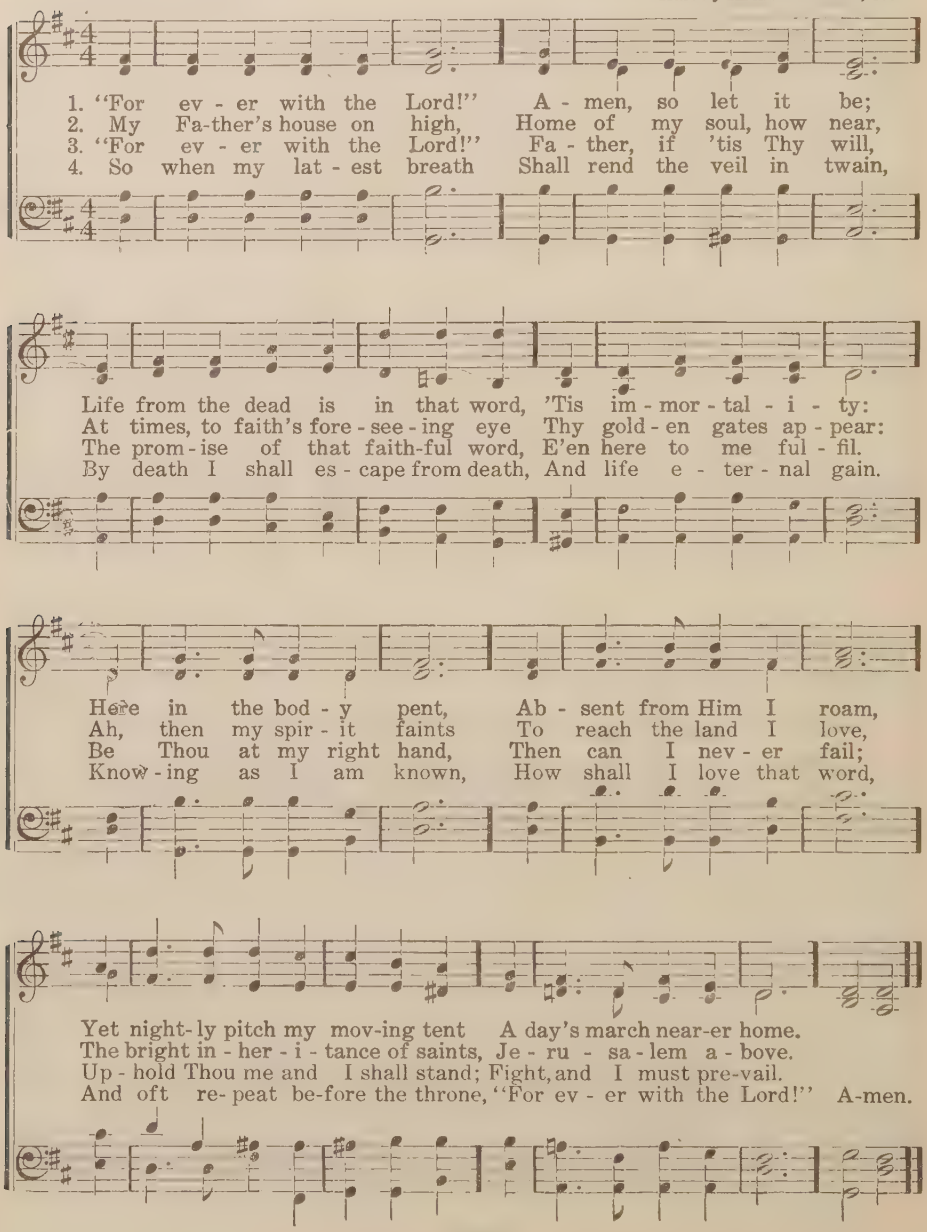

1. We lay thee in the si - lent tomb, Sweet blos - som of a day;
2. Friend-ship and love have done their last, And now can do no more;
3. Thou ming-lest now in that bright throng A-round th' e - ter- nal throne,
We just be - gan to view thy bloom, When thou wert called away.
The bit - ter- ness of death is past, And all thy sufferings o'er.
And join'st the ev - er - last-ing song With those be-fore thee gone. A - men.

487. MAKER 6666 D.

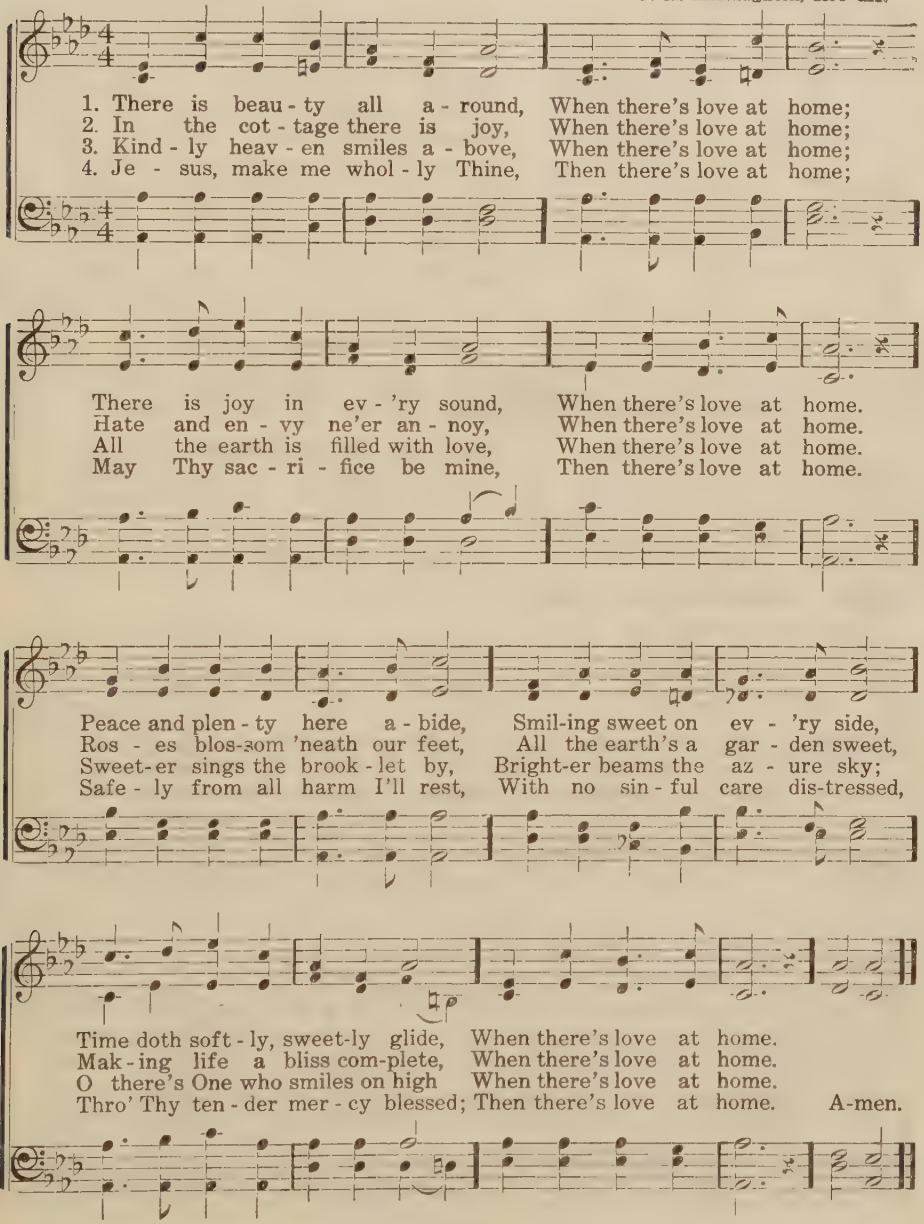
Lydia H. Sigourney — Frederick C. Maker, 1881

1. Go to thy rest, dear child, Go to thy dream-less bed;
2. Be - fore thy heart could learn In way-ward-ness to stray;
Gen - tle, and meek, and mild, With bless-ings on thy head:
Be - fore thy feet could turn The dark and down-ward way;
Fresh ros - es in thy hand, Buds on thy pil - low laid,
Ere sin could wound thy breast, Or sor - row wake the tear;
Haste from this blight-ing land, Where flow'rs so quick - ly fade.
Rise to thy home of rest, In yon ce - les - tial sphere. A-men.

488. LEOMINSTER S. M. D.

James Montgomery, 1835

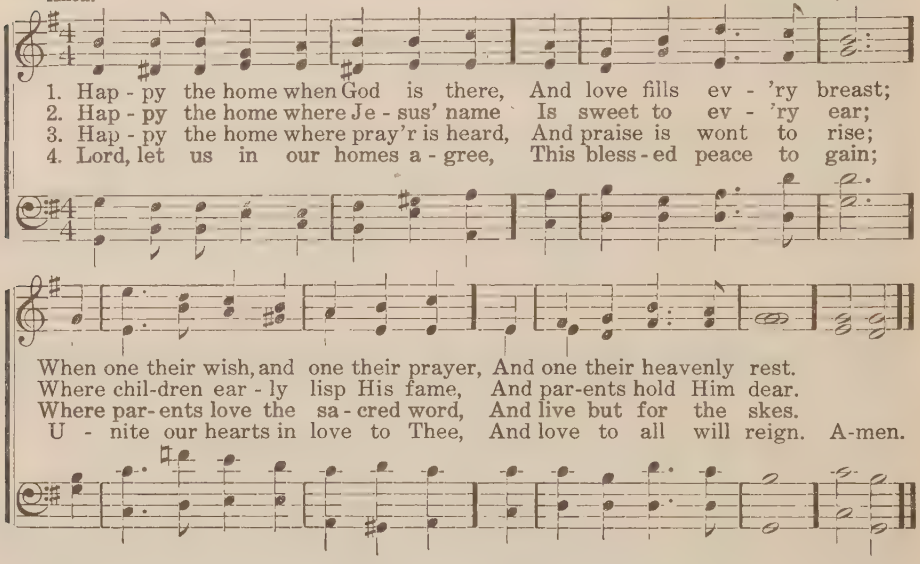
George W. Martin, 1862;
Har. by Arthur Sullivan, 1874

1. "For ev - er with the Lord!" A - men, so let it be;
2. My Fa-ther's house on high, Home of my soul, how near,
3. "For ev - er with the Lord!" Fa - ther, if 'tis Thy will,
4. So when my lat - est breath Shall rend the veil in twain,
Life from the dead is in that word, 'Tis im - mor - tal - i - ty:
At times, to faith's fore - see - ing eye Thy gold - en gates ap - pear:
The prom - ise of that faith-ful word, E'en here to me ful - fil.
By death I shall es - cape from death, And life e - ter - nal gain.
Here in the bod - y pent, Ab - sent from Him I roam,
Ah, then my spir - it faints To reach the land I love,
Be Thou at my right hand, Then can I nev - er fail;
Know - ing as I am known, How shall I love that word,
Yet night-ly pitch my mov-ing tent A day's march near-er home.
The bright in - her - i - tance of saints, Je - ru - sa - lem a - bove.
Up - hold Thou me and I shall stand; Fight, and I must pre-vail.
And oft re-peat be-fore the throne, "For ev - er with the Lord!" A-men.

489. LOVE AT HOME 75757775.

J. H. McNaughton, 1854 — J. H. McNaughton, 1854 arr.

1. There is beau - ty all a - round, When there's love at home;
2. In the cot - tage there is joy, When there's love at home;
3. Kind - ly heav - en smiles a - bove, When there's love at home;
4. Je - sus, make me whol - ly Thine, Then there's love at home;
There is joy in ev - 'ry sound, When there's love at home.
Hate and en - vy ne'er an - noy, When there's love at home.
All the earth is filled with love, When there's love at home.
May Thy sac - ri - fice be mine, Then there's love at home.
Peace and plen - ty here a - bide, Smil-ing sweet on ev - 'ry side,
Ros - es blos-som 'neath our feet, All the earth's a gar - den sweet,
Sweet-er sings the brook - let by, Bright-er beams the az - ure sky;
Safe - ly from all harm I'll rest, With no sin - ful care dis-tressed,
Time doth soft - ly, sweet-ly glide, When there's love at home.
Mak - ing life a bliss com-plete, When there's love at home.
O there's One who smiles on high When there's love at home.
Thro' Thy ten - der mer - cy blessed; Then there's love at home. A-men.

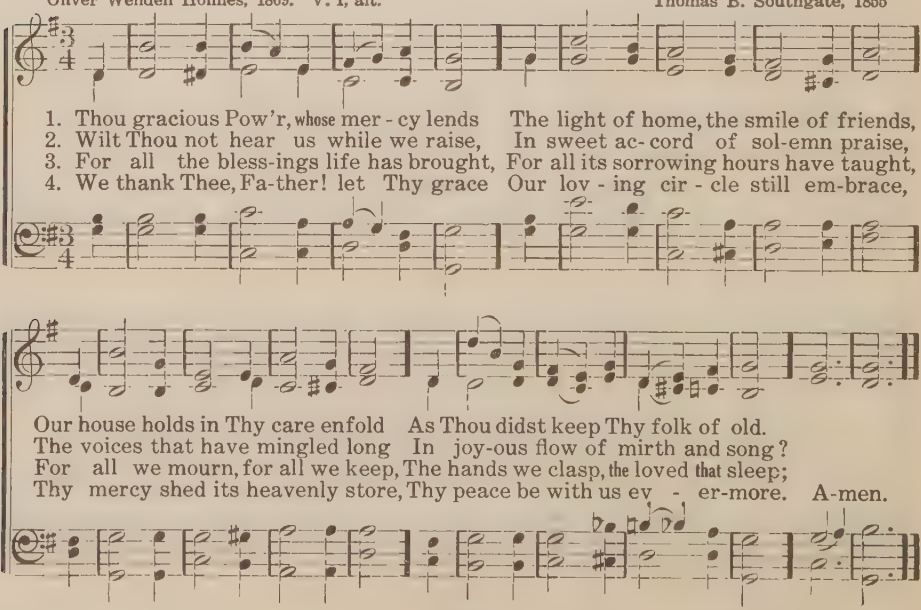
490. NOX PRAECESSIT C. M.

Anon. John B. Calkin, 1875

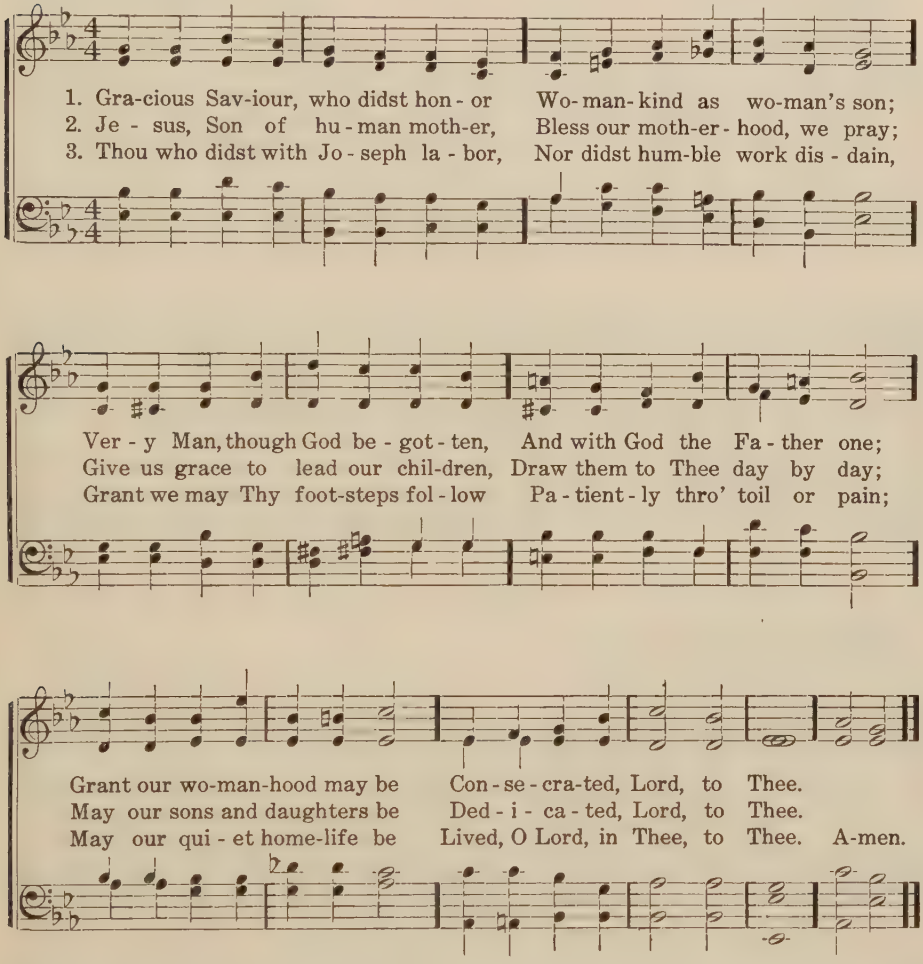

1. Hap - py the home when God is there, And love fills ev - 'ry breast;
2. Hap - py the home where Je - sus' name Is sweet to ev - 'ry ear;
3. Hap - py the home where pray'r is heard, And praise is wont to rise;
4. Lord, let us in our homes a - gree, This bless - ed peace to gain;
When one their wish, and one their prayer, And one their heavenly rest.
Where chil-dren ear - ly lisp His fame, And par-ents hold Him dear.
Where par-ents love the sa - cred word, And live but for the skes.
U - nite our hearts in love to Thee, And love to all will reign. A-men.

491. BROOKFIELD L. M.

Oliver Wendell Holmes, 1869. V. 1, alt. Thomas B. Southgate, 1855


1. Thou gracious Pow'r, whose mer - cy lends The light of home, the smile of friends,
2. Wilt Thou not hear us while we raise, In sweet ac-cord of sol-emn praise,
3. For all the bless-ings life has brought, For all its sorrowing hours have taught,
4. We thank Thee, Fa-ther! let Thy grace Our lov - ing cir - cle still em-brace,
Our house holds in Thy care enfold As Thou didst keep Thy folk of old.
The voices that have mingled long In joy-ous flow of mirth and song?
For all we mourn, for all we keep, The hands we clasp, the loved that sleep;
Thy mercy shed its heavenly store, Thy peace be with us ev - er-more. A-men.

492. MOTHERHOOD 878777.

E. L. Shirreff, 1897 — L. Meadows White, 1899

1. Gra-cious Sav-iour, who didst hon - or Wo-man-kind as wo-man's son;
2. Je - sus, Son of hu-man moth-er, Bless our moth-er-hood, we pray;
3. Thou who didst with Jo-seph la - bor, Nor didst hum-ble work dis - dain,
Ver - y Man, though God be - got - ten, And with God the Fa - ther one;
Give us grace to lead our chil-dren, Draw them to Thee day by day;
Grant we may Thy foot-steps fol - low Pa - tient - ly thro' toil or pain;
Grant our wo-man-hood may be Con - se - cra-ted, Lord, to Thee.
May our sons and daughters be Ded - i - ca - ted, Lord, to Thee.
May our qui - et home-life be Lived, O Lord, in Thee, to Thee. A-men.

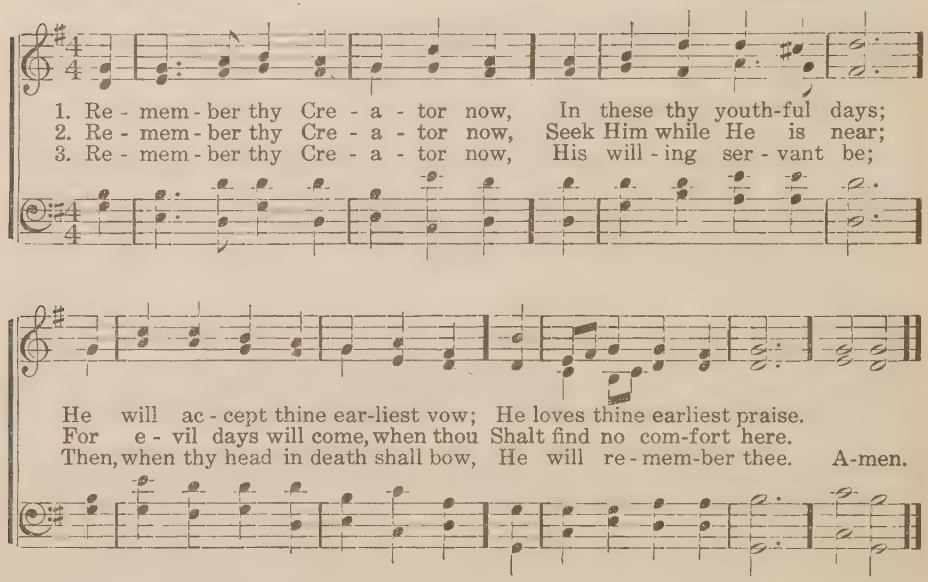
4 Thou who didst go forth in sorrow,
Toiling for the souls of men,
Thou who shalt draw all men to Thee,
Though despised, rejected then;
Humble though our influence be,
Use it in the world for Thee.

*5 Bless our union: through its members
World-wide may Thy work be wrought;
Through the homes in every nation
Many to Thy fold be brought;
Fathers, mothers, children be
Led to live true life for Thee.

*This verse is suitable for Mother's Meetings.

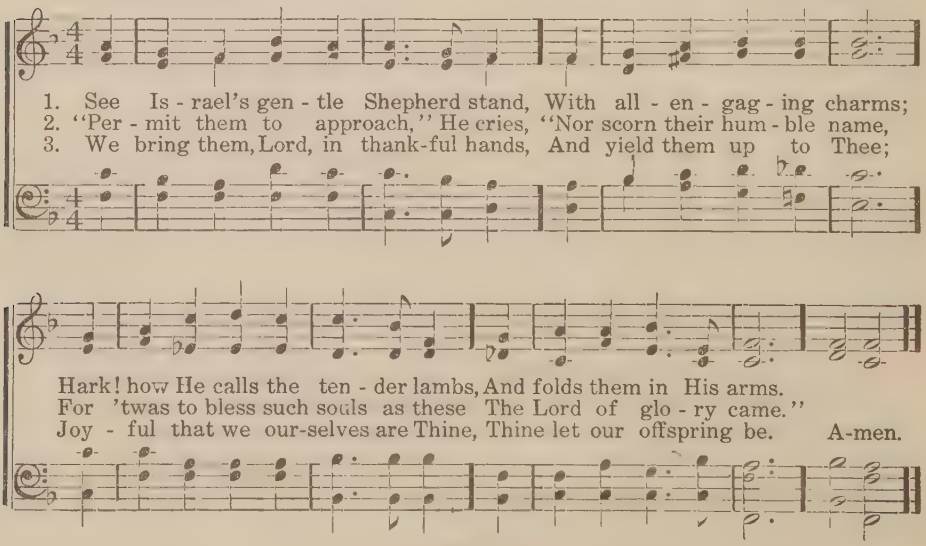
493. FARRANT C. M.

Anon. Richard Farrant


1. Re - mem - ber thy Cre - a - tor now, In these thy youth-ful days;
2. Re - mem - ber thy Cre - a - tor now, Seek Him while He is near;
3. Re - mem - ber thy Cre - a - tor now, His will - ing ser - vant be;
He will ac - cept thine ear-liest vow; He loves thine earliest praise.
For e - vil days will come, when thou Shalt find no com-fort here.
Then, when thy head in death shall bow, He will re - mem-ber thee. A-men.

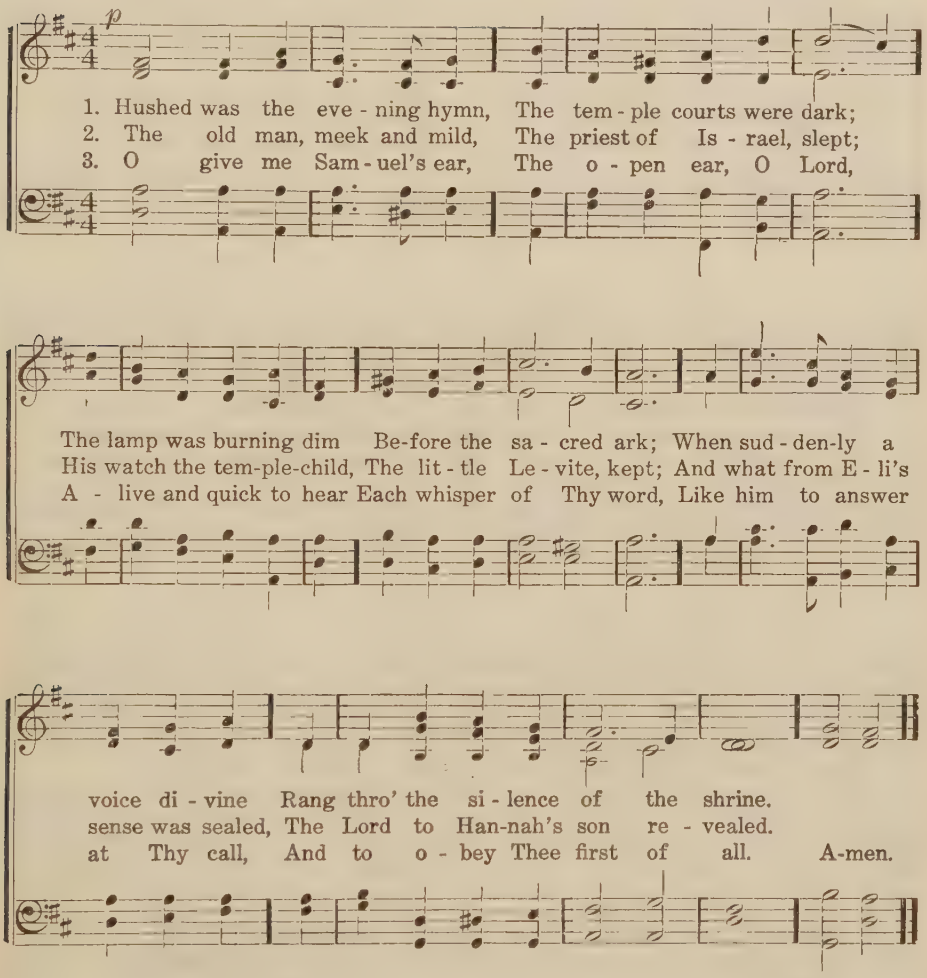
494. DALEHURST C. M.

Philip Doddridge, 1755 Arthur Cottman, 1872


1. See Is - rael's gen - tle Shepherd stand, With all - en - gag - ing charms;
2. "Per - mit them to approach," He cries, "Nor scorn their hum - ble name,
3. We bring them, Lord, in thank-ful hands, And yield them up to Thee;
Hark! how He calls the ten - der lambs, And folds them in His arms.
For 'twas to bless such souls as these The Lord of glo - ry came."
Joy - ful that we our-selves are Thine, Thine let our offspring be. A-men.

495. SAMUEL 666688.

James Drummond Burns, 1856 — Arthur Sullivan, 1874

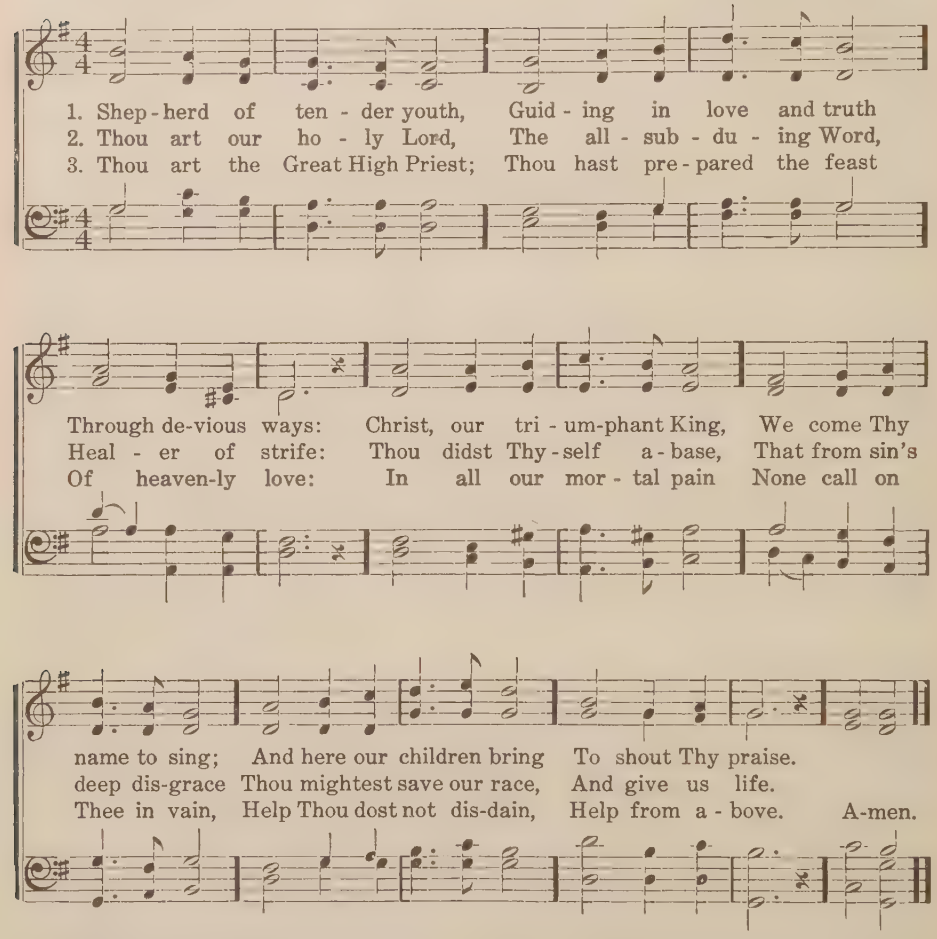

p
1. Hushed was the eve - ning hymn, The tem - ple courts were dark;
2. The old man, meek and mild, The priest of Is - rael, slept;
3. O give me Sam - uel's ear, The o - pen ear, O Lord,
The lamp was burning dim Be-fore the sa - cred ark; When sud - den-ly a
His watch the tem-ple-child, The lit - tle Le - vite, kept; And what from E - li's
A - live and quick to hear Each whisper of Thy word, Like him to answer
voice di - vine Rang thro' the si - lence of the shrine.
sense was sealed, The Lord to Han-nah's son re - vealed.
at Thy call, And to o - bey Thee first of all. A-men.

4 O give me Samuel's heart,
A lowly heart, that waits
Where in Thy house Thou art,
Or watches at Thy gates;
By day and night, a heart that still
Moves at the breathing of Thy will.

5 O give me Samuel's mind,
A sweet unmurmuring faith,
Obedient and resigned
To Thee in life and death,
That I may read with child-like eyes
Truths that are hidden from the wise.

496. TIVOLI 64646664.

Clement of Alexandria*

Edward J. Hopkins

1. Shep-herd of ten-der youth, Guid-ing in love and truth
2. Thou art our ho-ly Lord, The all-sub-du-ing Word,
3. Thou art the Great High Priest; Thou hast pre-pared the feast
Through de-vious ways: Christ, our tri-um-phant King, We come Thy
Heal-er of strife: Thou didst Thy-self a-base, That from sin's
Of heaven-ly love: In all our mor-tal pain None call on
name to sing; And here our children bring To shout Thy praise.
deep dis-grace Thou mightest save our race, And give us life.
Thee in vain, Help Thou dost not dis-dain, Help from a-bove. A-men.

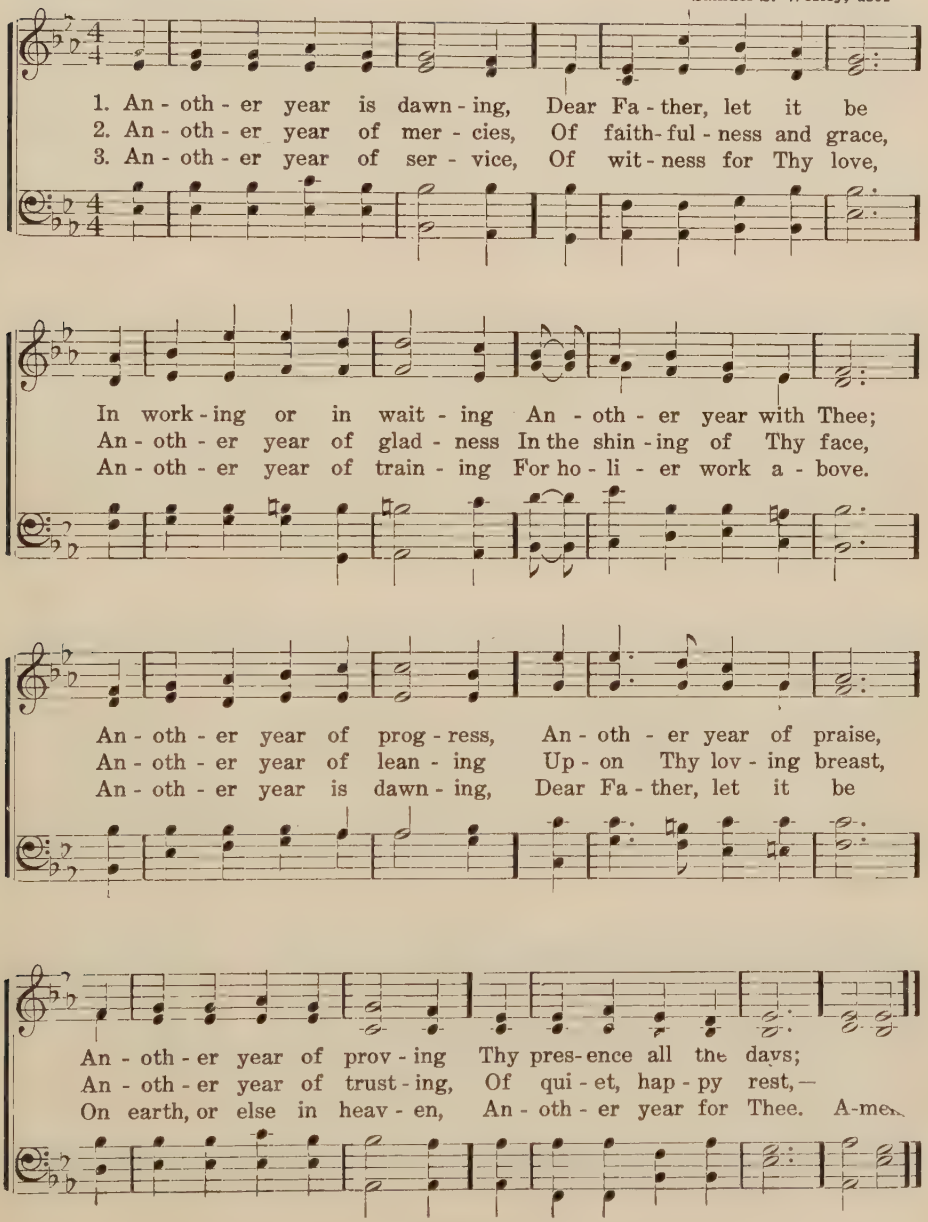
4 Ever be Thou our Guide,
Our Shepherd and our Pride,
Our Staff and Song:
Jesus, Thou Christ of God,
By Thy perennial word,
Lead us where Thou hast trod;
Make our faith strong.

5 So now, and till we die,
Sound we Thy praises high,
And joyful sing:
Children, and the glad throng
Who to Thy church belong,
Unite and swell the song
To Christ our King.

*This beautiful hymn from the third book of Clement of Alexandria, is said to be the earliest known hymn of the Primitive Christian Church (about 200). Tr. by Henry Martyn Dexter, 1846

497. AURELIA 7 6 7 6 D.

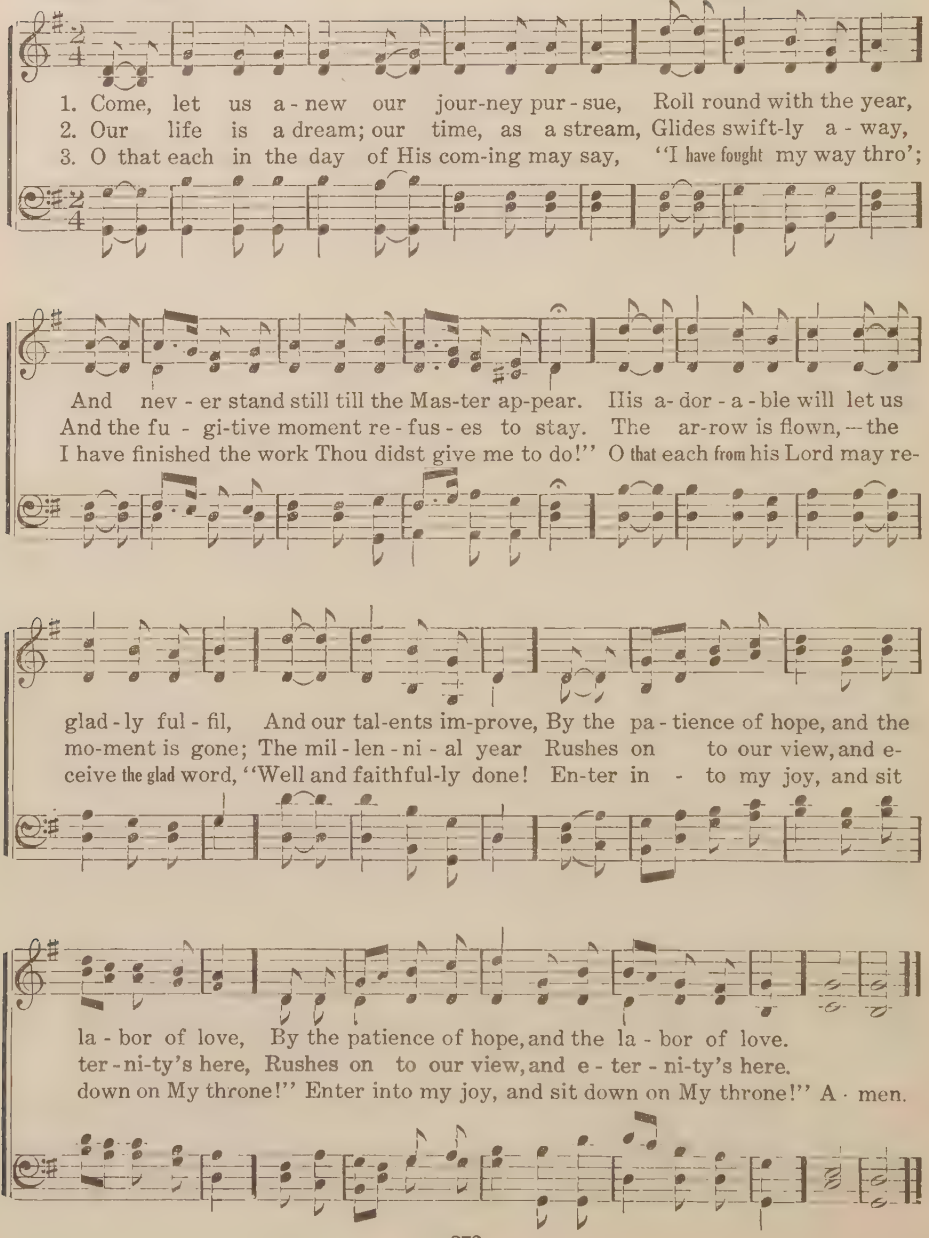
Frances R. Havergal, 1874

Samuel S. Wesley, 1864

1. An - oth - er year is dawn - ing, Dear Fa - ther, let it be
2. An - oth - er year of mer - cies, Of faith - ful - ness and grace,
3. An - oth - er year of ser - vice, Of wit - ness for Thy love,
In work - ing or in wait - ing An - oth - er year with Thee;
An - oth - er year of glad - ness In the shin - ing of Thy face,
An - oth - er year of train - ing For ho - li - er work a - bove.
An - oth - er year of prog - ress, An - oth - er year of praise,
An - oth - er year of lean - ing Up - on Thy lov - ing breast,
An - oth - er year is dawn - ing, Dear Fa - ther, let it be
An - oth - er year of prov - ing Thy pres - ence all the days;
An - oth - er year of trust - ing, Of qui - et, hap - py rest, —
On earth, or else in heav - en, An - oth - er year for Thee. A - men.

498. LUCAS Irregular.

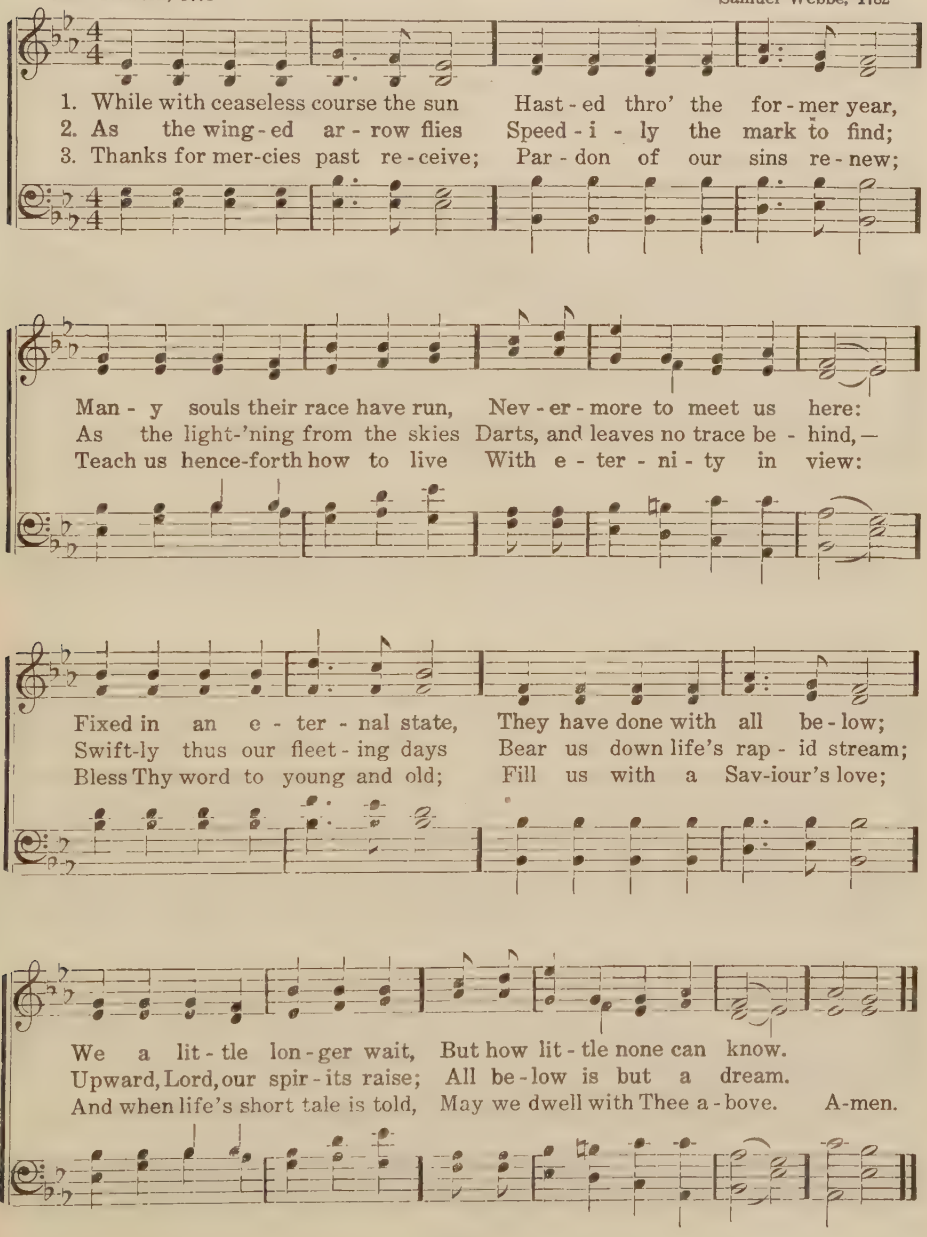
Charles Wesley

James Lucas


1. Come, let us a - new our jour-ney pur - sue, Roll round with the year,
2. Our life is a dream; our time, as a stream, Glides swift-ly a - way,
3. O that each in the day of His com-ing may say, "I have fought my way thro';
And nev - er stand still till the Mas-ter ap-pear. His a-dor - a - ble will let us
And the fu - gi-tive moment re - fus - es to stay. The ar-row is flown, — the
I have finished the work Thou didst give me to do!" O that each from his Lord may re-
glad - ly ful - fil, And our tal-ents im-prove, By the pa - tience of hope, and the
mo-ment is gone; The mil - len - ni - al year Rushes on to our view, and e-
ceive the glad word, "Well and faithful-ly done! En-ter in - to my joy, and sit
la - bor of love, By the patience of hope, and the la - bor of love.
ter - ni-ty's here, Rushes on to our view, and e - ter - ni-ty's here.
down on My throne!" Enter into my joy, and sit down on My throne!" A - men.

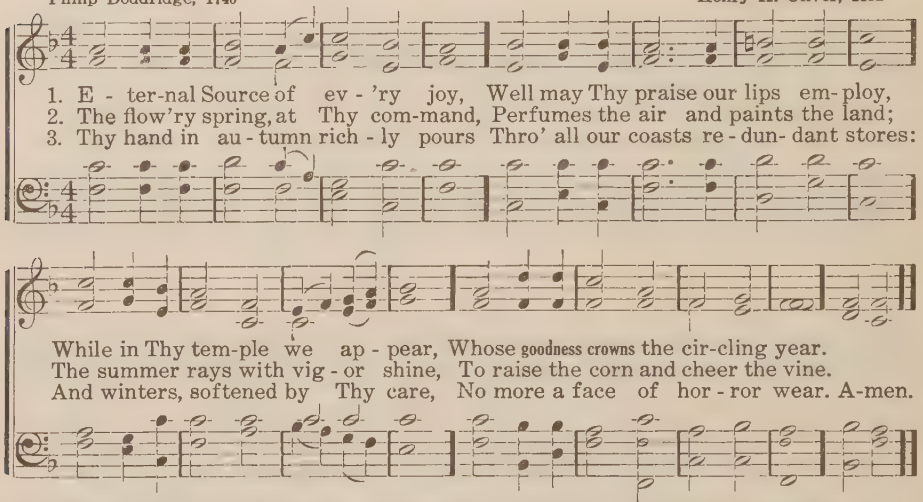
499. BENEVENTO 7777 D.

John Newton, 1774 — Samuel Webbe, 1782


1. While with ceaseless course the sun Hast-ed thro' the for-mer year,
2. As the wing-ed ar-row flies Speed-i-ly the mark to find;
3. Thanks for mer-cies past re-ceive; Par-don of our sins re-new;
Man-y souls their race have run, Nev-er-more to meet us here:
As the light-'ning from the skies Darts, and leaves no trace be-hind,—
Teach us hence-forth how to live With e-ter-ni-ty in view:
Fixed in an e-ter-nal state, They have done with all be-low;
Swift-ly thus our fleet-ing days Bear us down life's rap-id stream;
Bless Thy word to young and old; Fill us with a Sav-iour's love;
We a lit-tle lon-ger wait, But how lit-tle none can know.
Upward, Lord, our spir-its raise; All be-low is but a dream.
And when life's short tale is told, May we dwell with Thee a-bove. A-men.

500. FEDERAL STREET L. M.

Philip Doddridge, 1740 — Henry K. Oliver, 1832

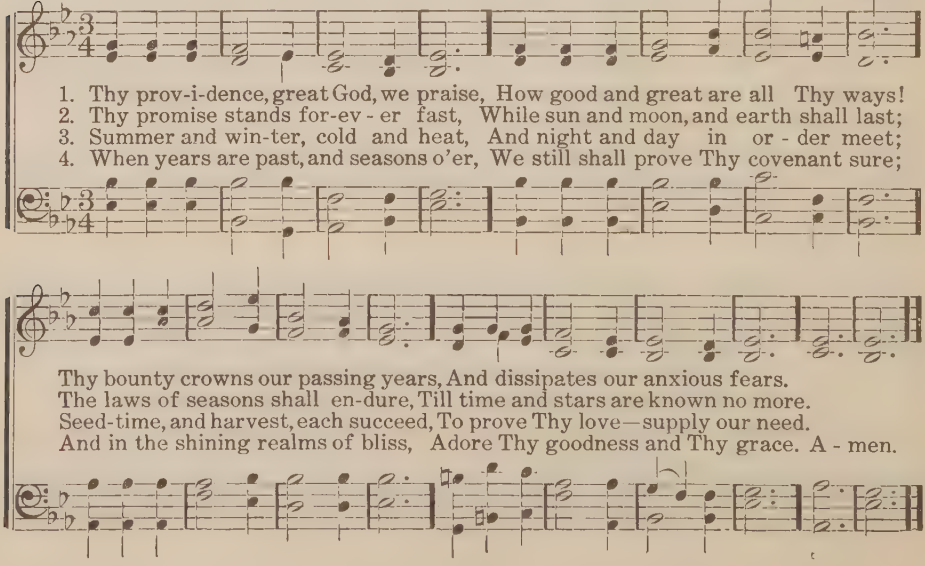

1. E - ter-nal Source of ev - 'ry joy, Well may Thy praise our lips em-ploy,
2. The flow'ry spring, at Thy com-mand, Perfumes the air and paints the land;
3. Thy hand in au - tumn rich - ly pours Thro' all our coasts re - dun- dant stores:
While in Thy tem-ple we ap - pear, Whose goodness crowns the cir-cling year.
The summer rays with vig - or shine, To raise the corn and cheer the vine.
And winters, softened by Thy care, No more a face of hor - ror wear. A-men.

4 Seasons, and months, and weeks, and days,
Demand successive songs of praise;
And be the grateful homage paid,
With morning light and evening shade.

5 Here in Thy house let incense rise,
And circling Sabbaths bless our eyes;
Till to those lofty heights we soar,
Where days and years revolve no more.

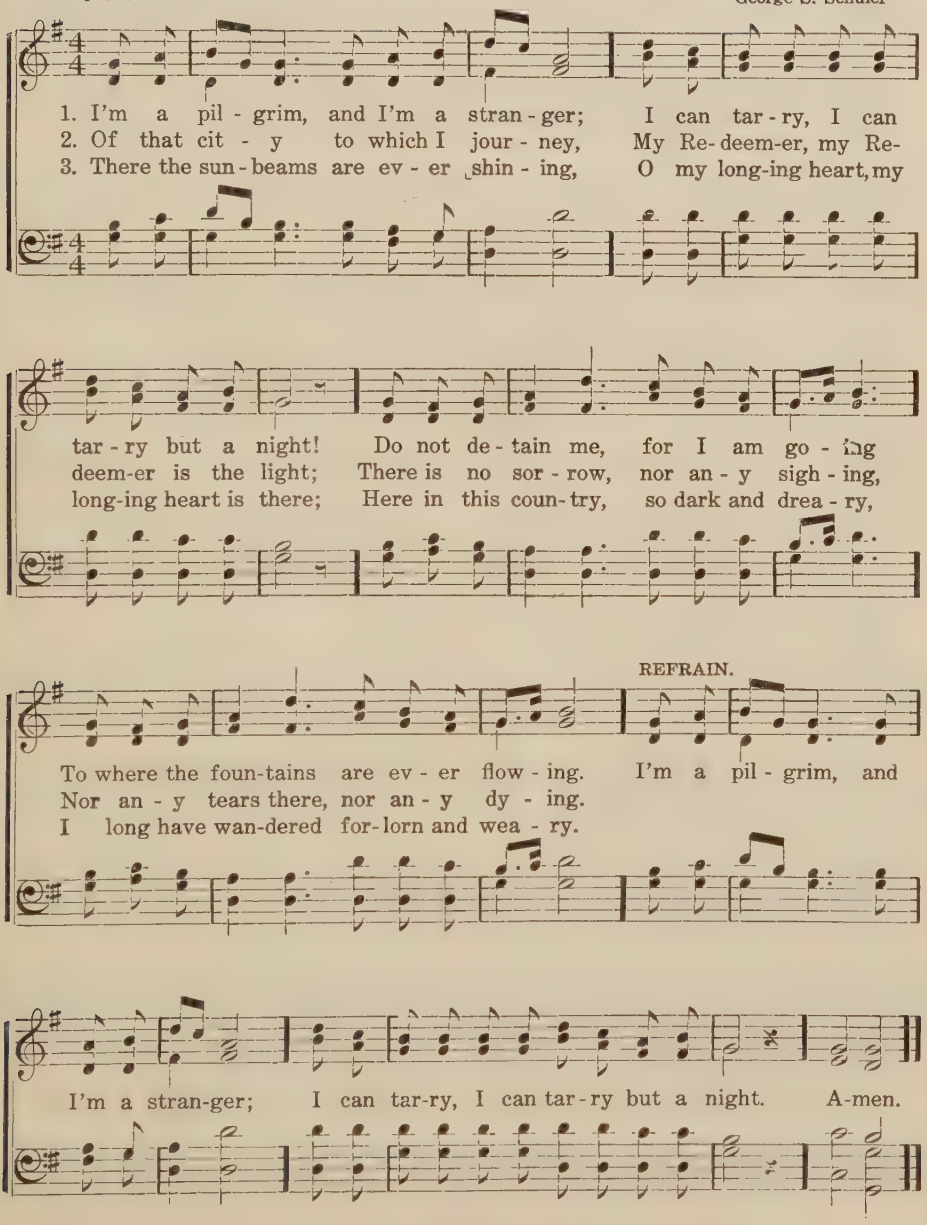
501. SAXBY L. M.

Anon. — Timothy R. Matthews, 1883


1. Thy prov-i-dence, great God, we praise, How good and great are all Thy ways!
2. Thy promise stands for-ev - er fast, While sun and moon, and earth shall last;
3. Summer and win-ter, cold and heat, And night and day in or - der meet;
4. When years are past, and seasons o'er, We still shall prove Thy covenant sure;
Thy bounty crowns our passing years, And dissipates our anxious fears.
The laws of seasons shall en-dure, Till time and stars are known no more.
Seed-time, and harvest, each succeed, To prove Thy love—supply our need.
And in the shining realms of bliss, Adore Thy goodness and Thy grace. A - men.

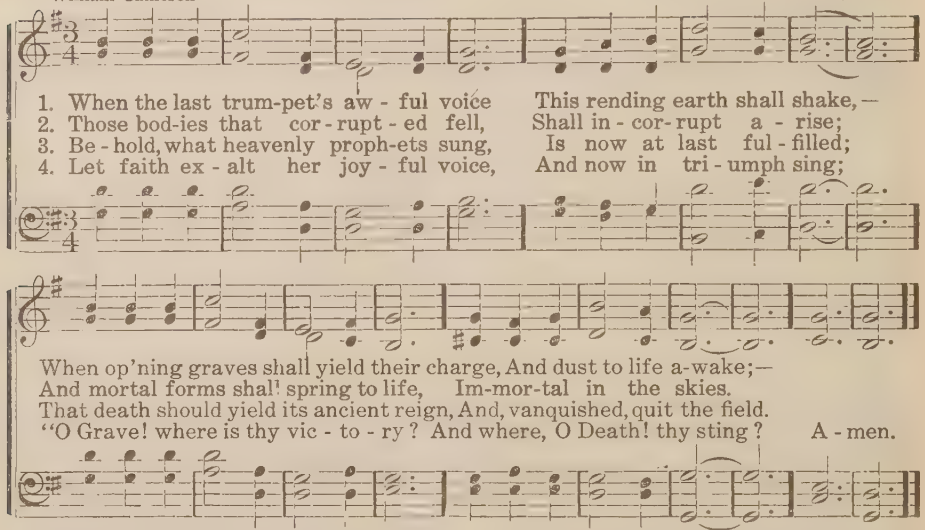
502. I'M A PILGRIM 9 11 10 10. With Refrain.

Mary S. B. Dana — George S. Schuler


1. I'm a pil - grim, and I'm a stran - ger; I can tar - ry, I can
2. Of that cit - y to which I jour - ney, My Re - deem-er, my Re-
3. There the sun - beams are ev - er shin - ing, O my long-ing heart, my
tar - ry but a night! Do not de - tain me, for I am go - ing
deem-er is the light; There is no sor - row, nor an - y sigh - ing,
long-ing heart is there; Here in this coun - try, so dark and drea - ry,
REFRAIN.
To where the foun-tains are ev - er flow - ing. I'm a pil - grim, and
Nor an - y tears there, nor an - y dy - ing.
I long have wan-dered for-lorn and wea - ry.
I'm a stran-ger; I can tar-ry, I can tar - ry but a night. A-men.

503. LAMBETH C. M.

William Cameron — William Schulthes, 1871

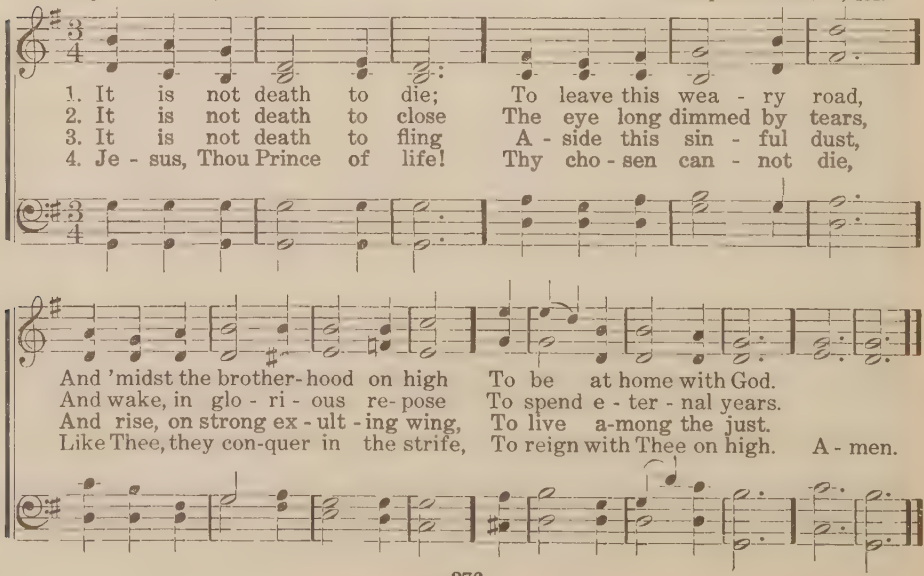

1. When the last trum-pet's aw - ful voice This rending earth shall shake,—
2. Those bod-ies that cor - rupt - ed fell, Shall in - cor - rupt a - rise;
3. Be - hold, what heavenly proph-ets sung, Is now at last ful - filled;
4. Let faith ex - alt her joy - ful voice, And now in tri - umph sing;
When op'ning graves shall yield their charge, And dust to life a-wake;—
And mortal forms shall spring to life, Im-mor-tal in the skies.
That death should yield its ancient reign, And, vanquished, quit the field.
"O Grave! where is thy vic - to - ry? And where, O Death! thy sting? A - men.

5 "Thy sting was sin, and conscious guilt;
'Twas this that armed thy dart:
The law gave sin its strength, and force,
To pierce the sinner's heart.

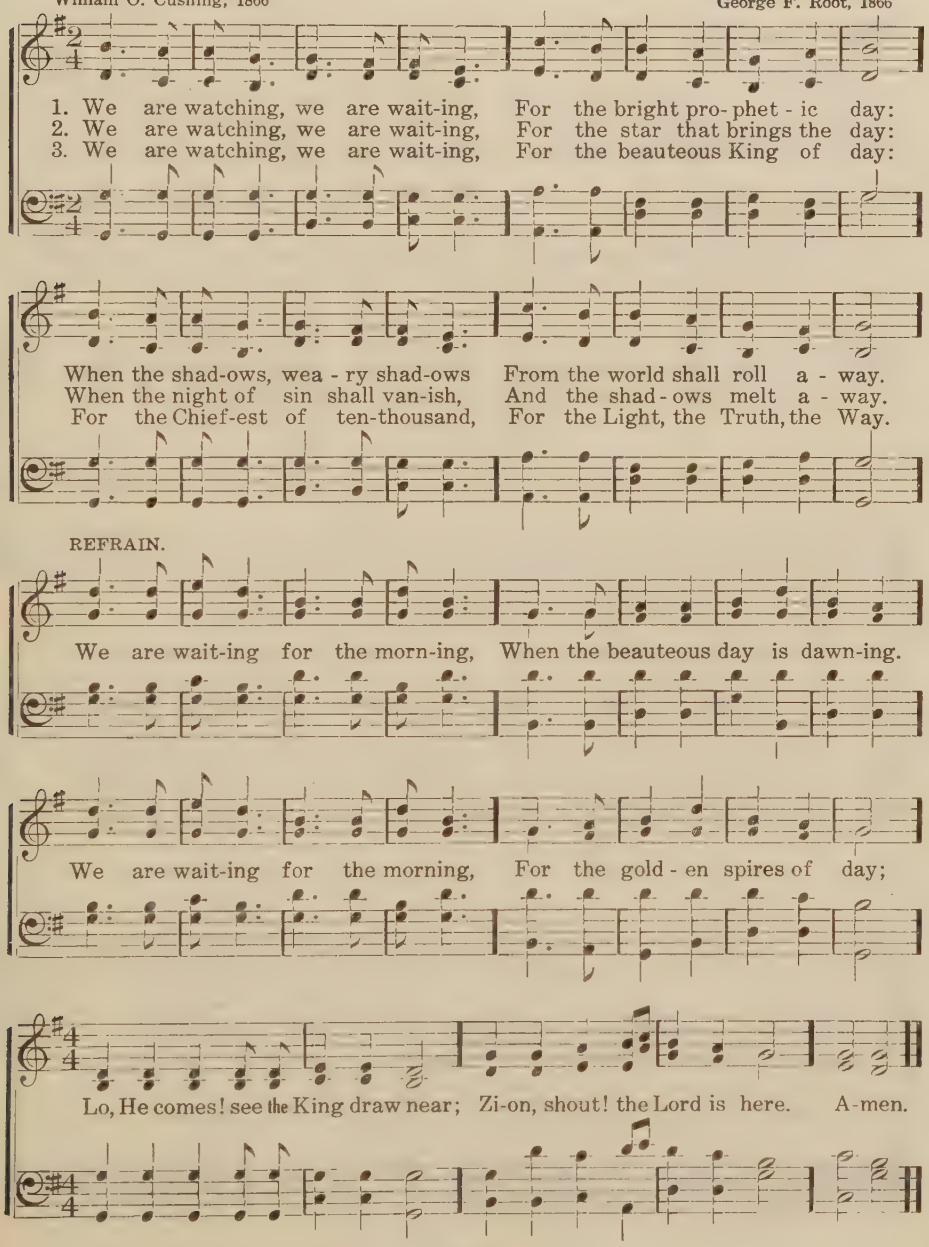
6 "But God, whose name be ever blest!
Disarms that foe we dread;
And makes us conqu'rors, when we die,
Through Christ our living Head."

504. GREENWOOD S. M.

Henry A. C. Malan, 1832 — Joseph E. Sweetser, 1849

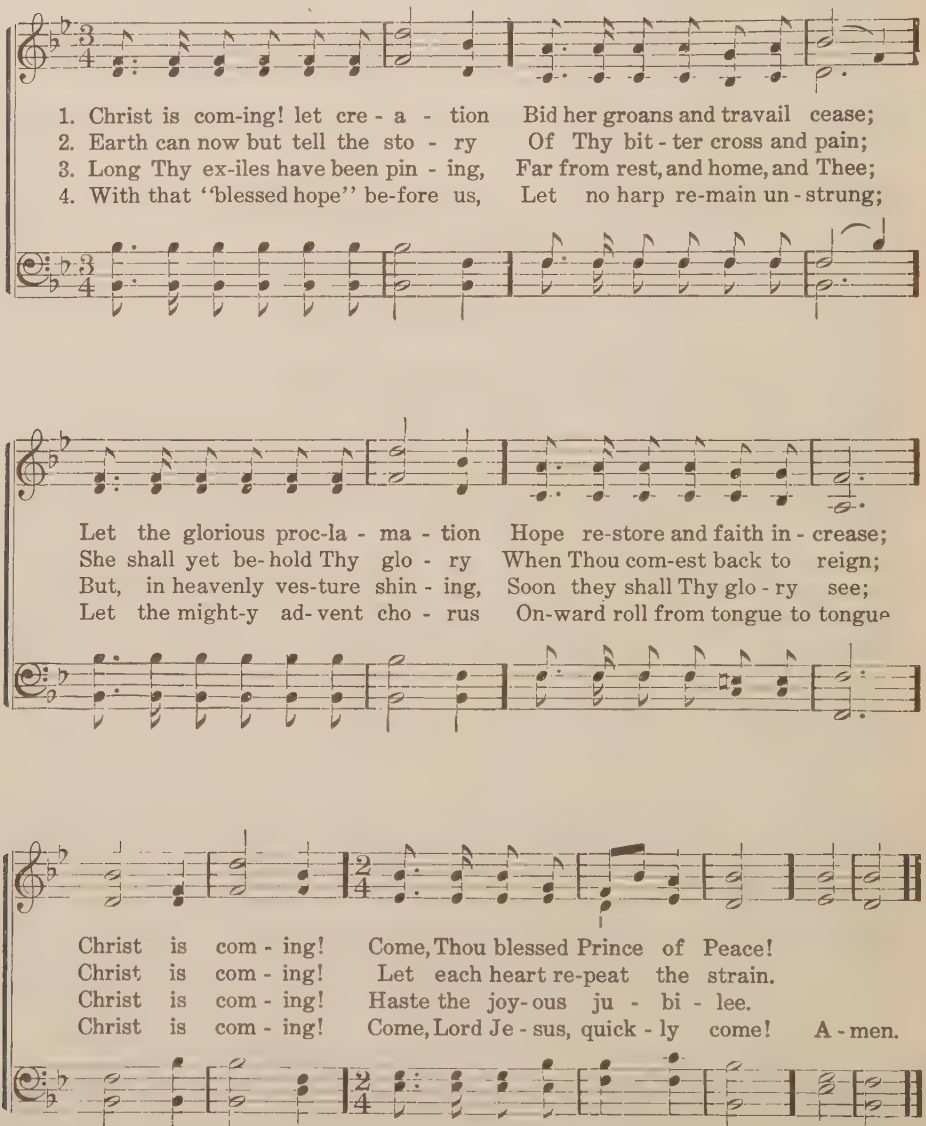

1. It is not death to die; To leave this wea - ry road,
2. It is not death to close The eye long dimmed by tears,
3. It is not death to fling A - side this sin - ful dust,
4. Je - sus, Thou Prince of life! Thy cho - sen can - not die,
And 'midst the brother-hood on high To be at home with God.
And wake, in glo - ri - ous re-pose To spend e - ter - nal years.
And rise, on strong ex - ult - ing wing, To live a-mong the just.
Like Thee, they con-quer in the strife, To reign with Thee on high. A - men.

505. ADVENT 8 7 8 7. With Refrain.

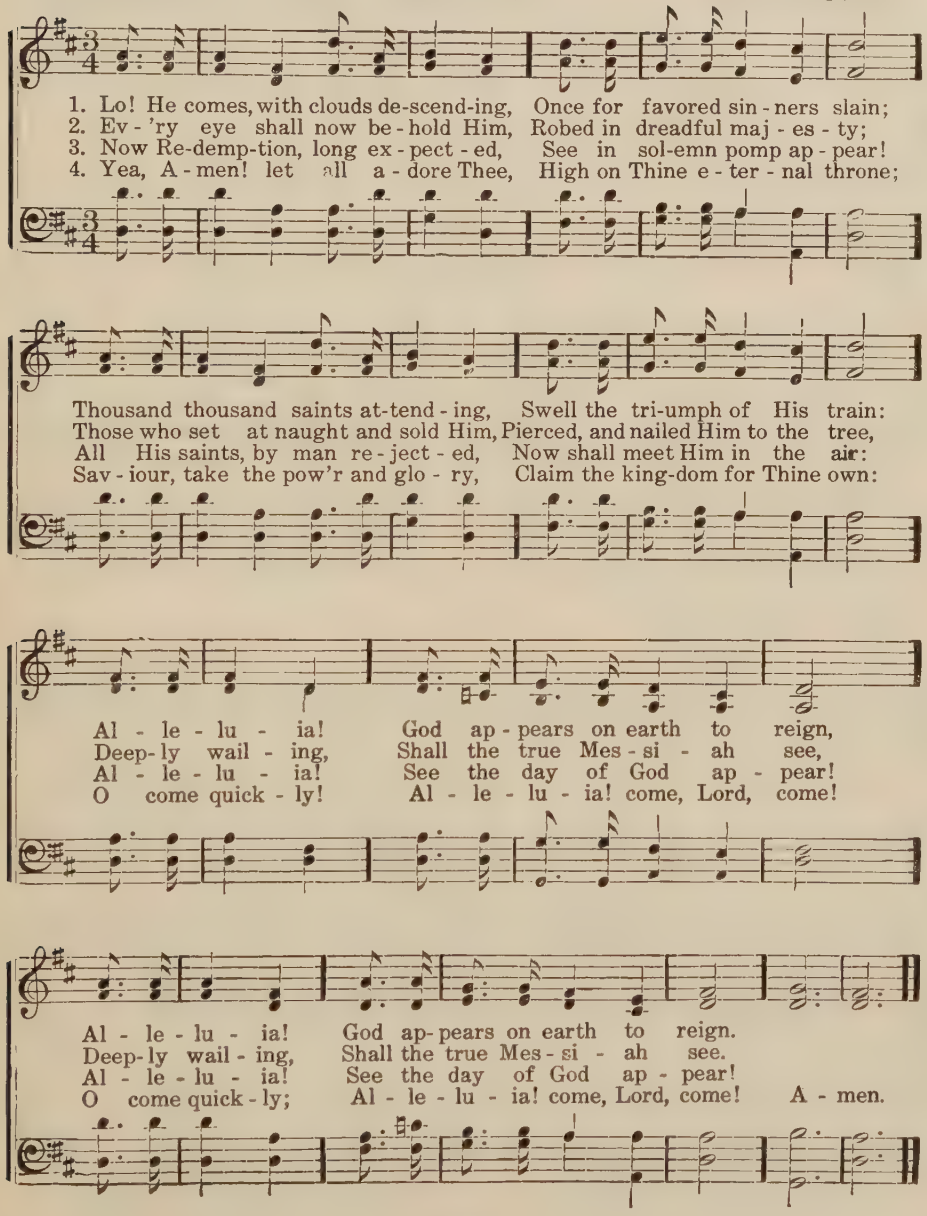
William O. Cushing, 1866 — George F. Root, 1866

1. We are watching, we are wait-ing, For the bright pro-phet - ic day:
2. We are watching, we are wait-ing, For the star that brings the day:
3. We are watching, we are wait-ing, For the beauteous King of day:
When the shad-ows, wea - ry shad-ows From the world shall roll a - way.
When the night of sin shall van-ish, And the shad - ows melt a - way.
For the Chief-est of ten-thousand, For the Light, the Truth, the Way.
REFRAIN.
We are wait-ing for the morn-ing, When the beauteous day is dawn-ing.
We are wait-ing for the morning, For the gold - en spires of day;
Lo, He comes! see the King draw near; Zi-on, shout! the Lord is here. A-men.

506. TRIUMPH 878747.

John R. MacDuff — Henry H. Beadle


1. Christ is com-ing! let cre - a - tion Bid her groans and travail cease;
2. Earth can now but tell the sto - ry Of Thy bit - ter cross and pain;
3. Long Thy ex-iles have been pin - ing, Far from rest, and home, and Thee;
4. With that "blessed hope" be-fore us, Let no harp re-main un - strung;
Let the glorious proc-la - ma - tion Hope re-store and faith in - crease;
She shall yet be-hold Thy glo - ry When Thou com-est back to reign;
But, in heavenly ves-ture shin - ing, Soon they shall Thy glo - ry see;
Let the might-y ad- vent cho - rus On-ward roll from tongue to tongue
Christ is com - ing! Come, Thou blessed Prince of Peace!
Christ is com - ing! Let each heart re-peat the strain.
Christ is com - ing! Haste the joy-ous ju - bi - lee.
Christ is com - ing! Come, Lord Je - sus, quick - ly come! A - men.

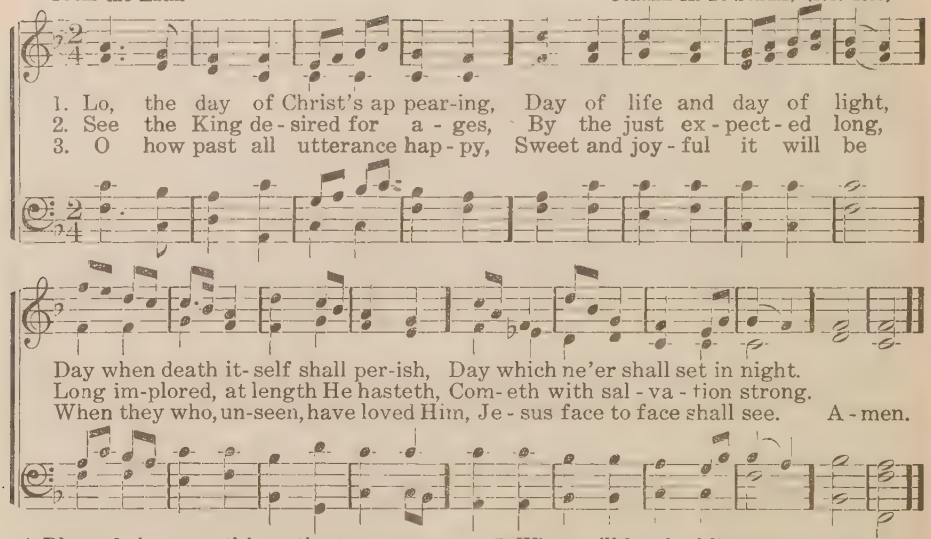
507. ZION 878747.

Charles Wesley, 1758; arr. and alt. by Martin Madan, 1760 — Thomas Hastings, 1830

1. Lo! He comes, with clouds de-scend-ing, Once for favored sin-ners slain;
2. Ev-'ry eye shall now be-hold Him, Robed in dreadful maj-es-ty;
3. Now Re-demp-tion, long ex-pect-ed, See in sol-emn pomp ap-pear!
4. Yea, A-men! let all a-dore Thee, High on Thine e-ter-nal throne;
Thousand thousand saints at-tend-ing, Swell the tri-umph of His train:
Those who set at naught and sold Him, Pierced, and nailed Him to the tree,
All His saints, by man re-ject-ed, Now shall meet Him in the air:
Sav-iour, take the pow'r and glo-ry, Claim the king-dom for Thine own:
Al-le-lu-ia! God ap-pears on earth to reign,
Deep-ly wail-ing, Shall the true Mes-si-ah see,
Al-le-lu-ia! See the day of God ap-pear!
O come quick-ly! Al-le-lu-ia! come, Lord, come!
Al-le-lu-ia! God ap-pears on earth to reign.
Deep-ly wail-ing, Shall the true Mes-si-ah see.
Al-le-lu-ia! See the day of God ap-pear!
O come quick-ly; Al-le-lu-ia! come, Lord, come! A-men.

508. SOLNEY 8 7 8 7.

From the Latin

Johann A. P. Schulz, (1747–1800)


1. Lo, the day of Christ's ap pear-ing, Day of life and day of light,
2. See the King de - sired for a - ges, By the just ex - pect - ed long,
3. O how past all utterance hap - py, Sweet and joy - ful it will be
Day when death it- self shall per-ish, Day which ne'er shall set in night.
Long im-plored, at length He hasteth, Com- eth with sal - va - tion strong.
When they who, un-seen, have loved Him, Je - sus face to face shall see. A - men.

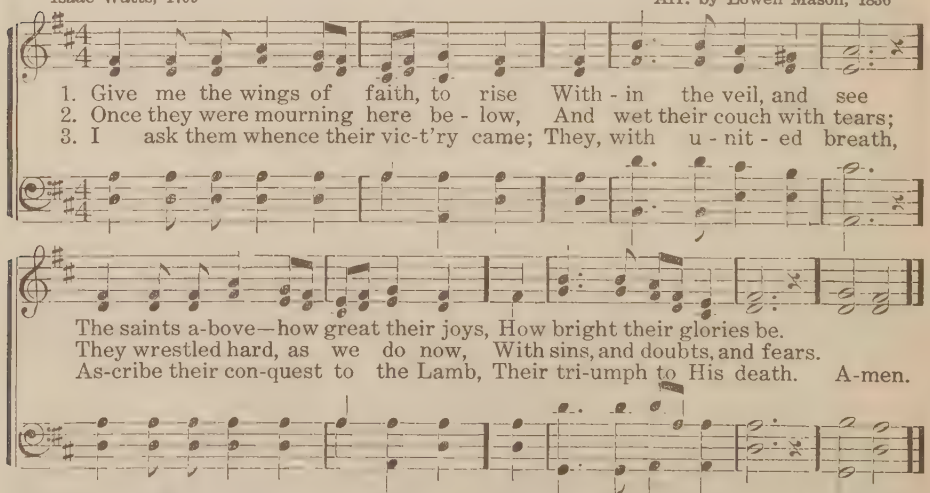
4 Blessed then, earth's patient mourners,
Who for Christ have toiled and died,
Driven by the world's rough pressure
In those mansions to abide.

5 What will be the bliss and rapture
None can dream and none can tell,
There to reign among the angels,
In that heavenly home to dwell.

509. NAOMI C. M.

Isaac Watts, 1709

Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1836


1. Give me the wings of faith, to rise With - in the veil, and see
2. Once they were mourning here be - low, And wet their couch with tears;
3. I ask them whence their vic-t'ry came; They, with u - nit - ed breath,
The saints a-bove—how great their joys, How bright their glories be.
They wrestled hard, as we do now, With sins, and doubts, and fears.
As-cribe their con-quest to the Lamb, Their tri-umph to His death. A-men.

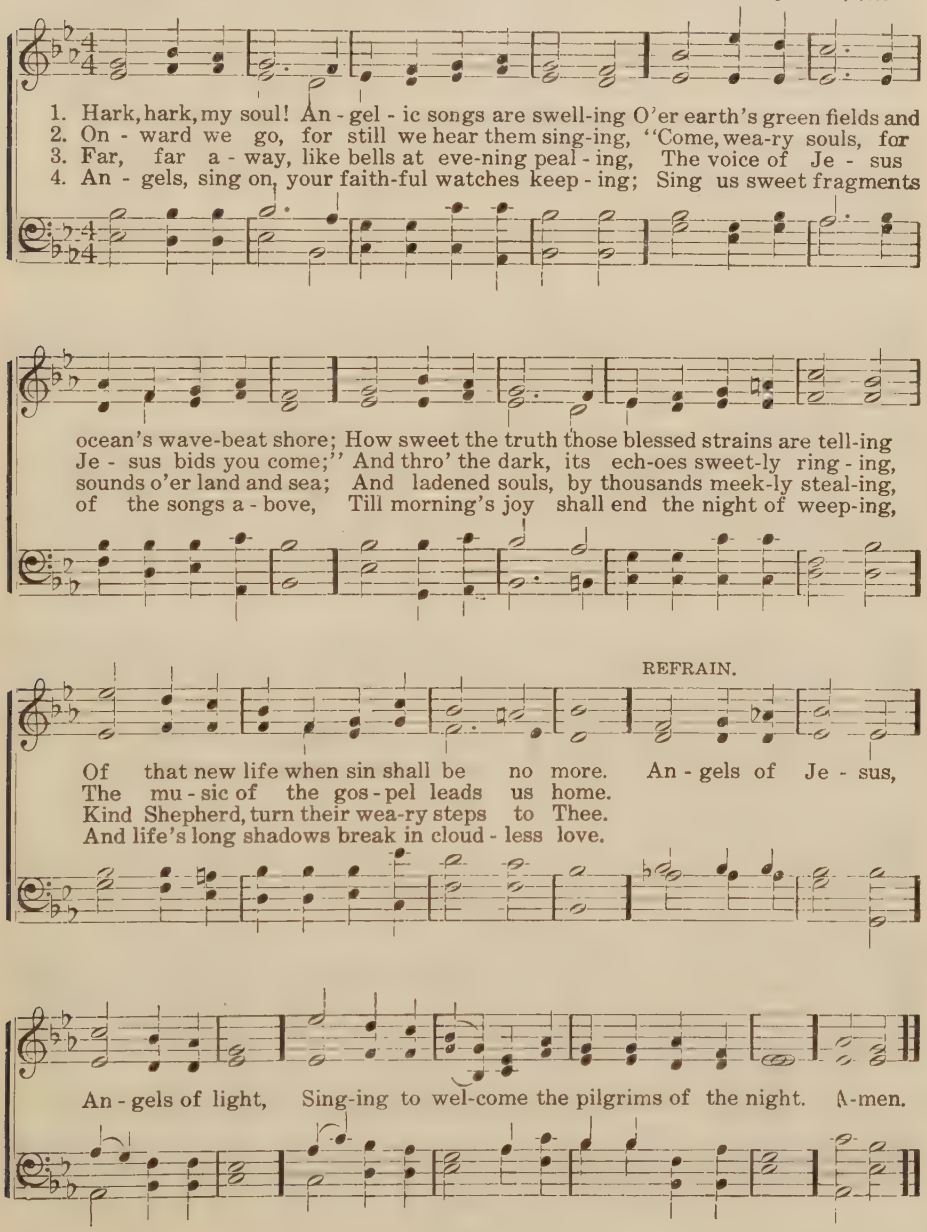
4 They marked the footsteps that He trod;
His zeal inspired their breast;
And, following their incarnate God,
Possess the promised rest.

5 Our glorious Leader claims our praise,
For His own pattern given,
While the long cloud of witnesses
Shows the same path to heaven.

510. PILGRIMS 11 10 11 10 With Refrain.

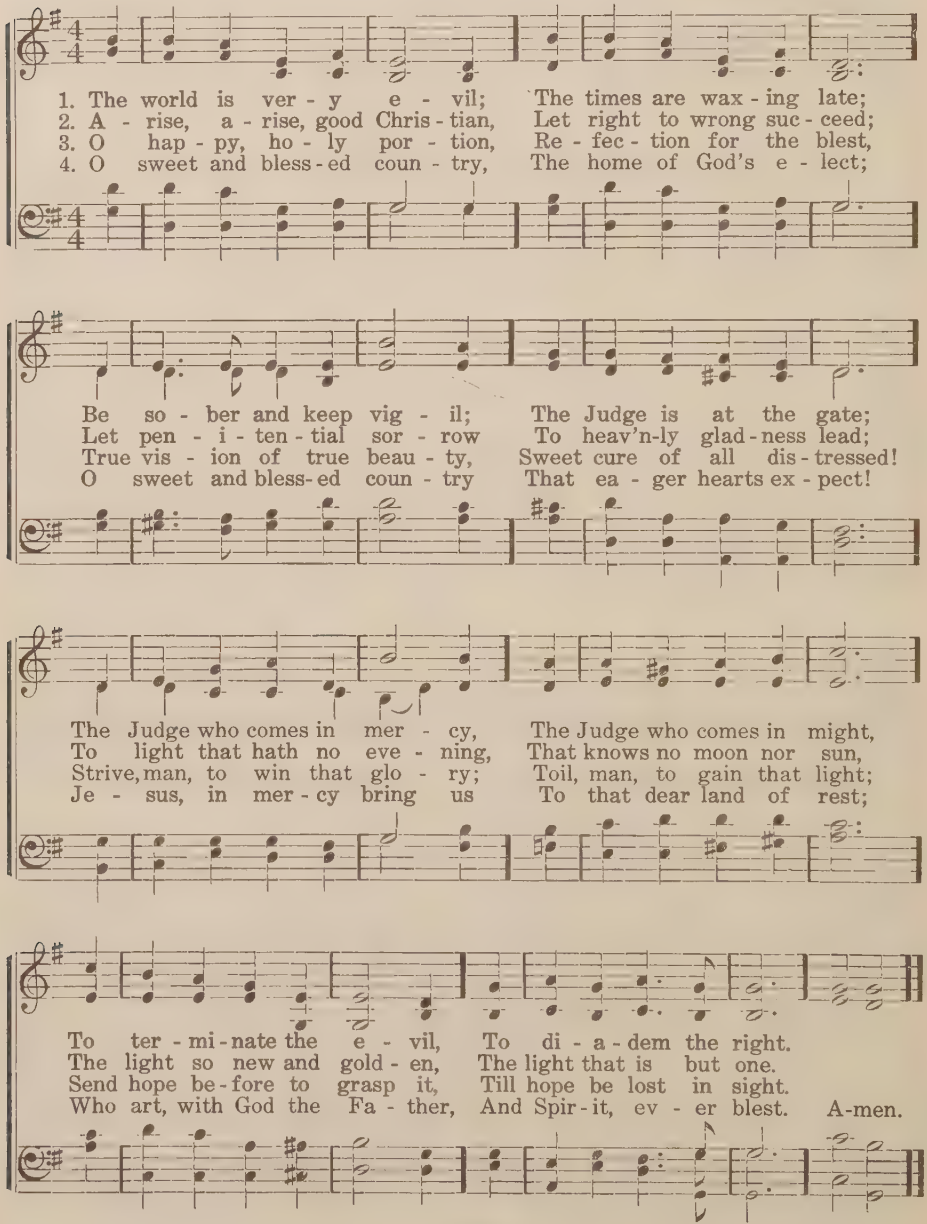
Frederick W. Faber, 1854

Henry Smart, 1868


1. Hark, hark, my soul! An - gel - ic songs are swell-ing O'er earth's green fields and
2. On - ward we go, for still we hear them sing-ing, "Come, wea-ry souls, for
3. Far, far a - way, like bells at eve-ning peal - ing, The voice of Je - sus
4. An - gels, sing on, your faith-ful watches keep - ing; Sing us sweet fragments
ocean's wave-beat shore; How sweet the truth those blessed strains are tell-ing
Je - sus bids you come;" And thro' the dark, its ech-oes sweet-ly ring - ing,
sounds o'er land and sea; And ladened souls, by thousands meek-ly steal-ing,
of the songs a - bove, Till morning's joy shall end the night of weep-ing,
REFRAIN.
Of that new life when sin shall be no more. An - gels of Je - sus,
The mu - sic of the gos - pel leads us home.
Kind Shepherd, turn their wea-ry steps to Thee.
And life's long shadows break in cloud - less love.
An - gels of light, Sing-ing to wel-come the pilgrims of the night. A-men.

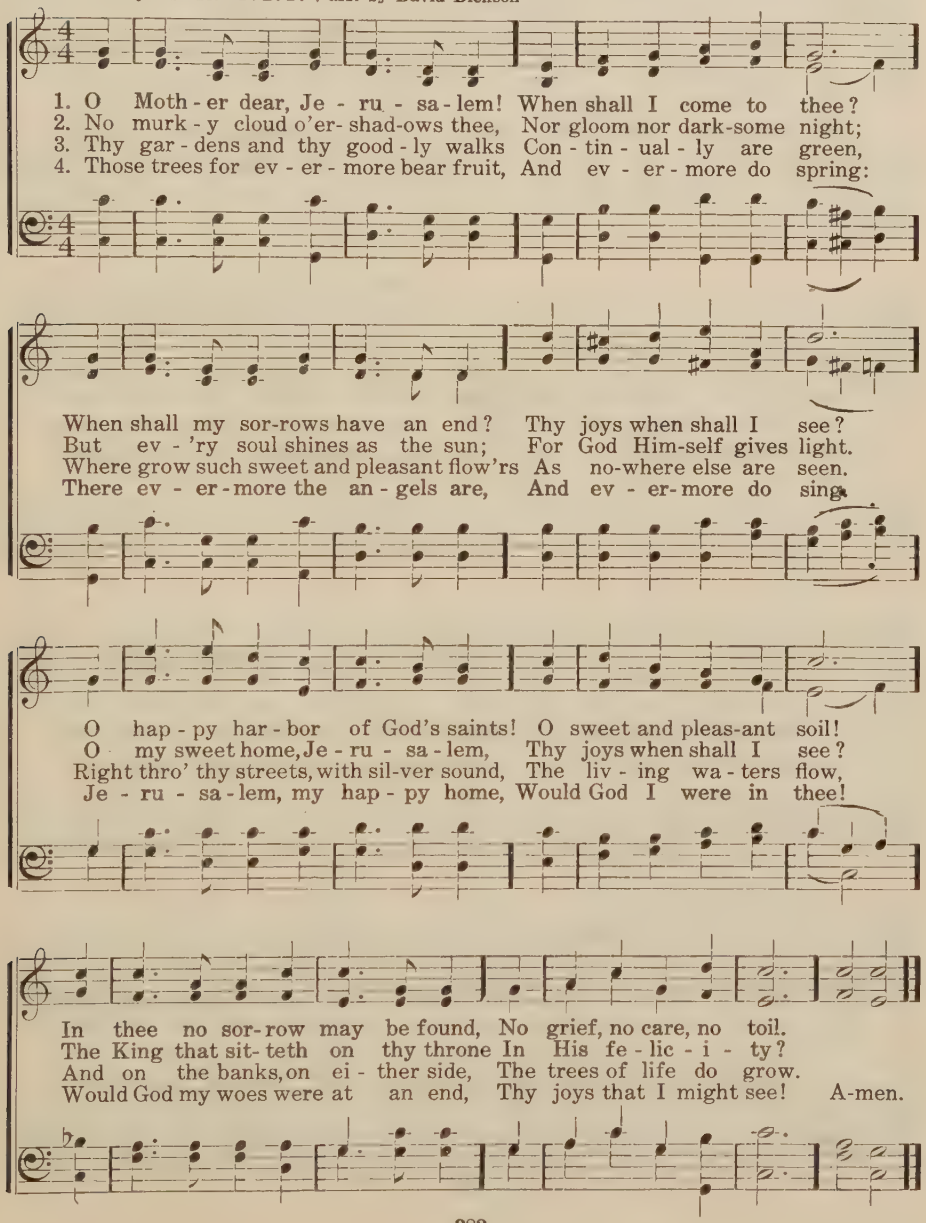
511. ST. COSMAS 7 6 7 6 D.

Bernard of Cluny, 12th Cent. Tr. by J. M. Neale, 1851 — Arthur Patton, 1880


1. The world is ver - y e - vil; The times are wax - ing late;
2. A - rise, a - rise, good Chris - tian, Let right to wrong suc - ceed;
3. O hap - py, ho - ly por - tion, Re - fec - tion for the blest,
4. O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, The home of God's e - lect;
Be so - ber and keep vig - il; The Judge is at the gate;
Let pen - i - ten - tial sor - row To heav'n-ly glad - ness lead;
True vis - ion of true beau - ty, Sweet cure of all dis - tressed!
O sweet and bless - ed coun - try That ea - ger hearts ex - pect!
The Judge who comes in mer - cy, The Judge who comes in might,
To light that hath no eve - ning, That knows no moon nor sun,
Strive, man, to win that glo - ry; Toil, man, to gain that light;
Je - sus, in mer - cy bring us To that dear land of rest;
To ter - mi - nate the e - vil, To di - a - dem the right.
The light so new and gold - en, The light that is but one.
Send hope be - fore to grasp it, Till hope be lost in sight.
Who art, with God the Fa - ther, And Spir - it, ev - er blest. A-men.

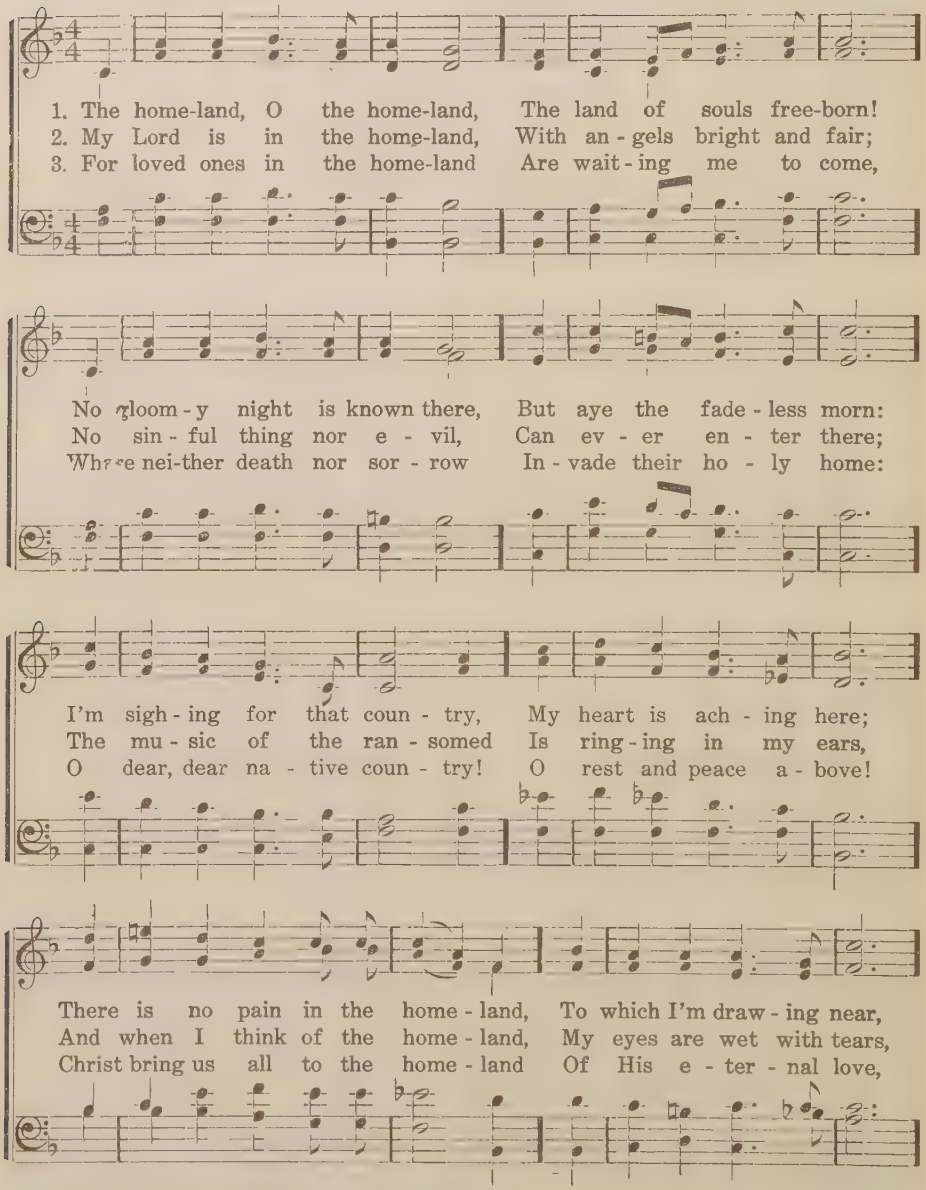
512. MATERNA C. M. D.

Founded on "F. B. P." MSS., 16th or 17th Cent.
Latin Hymn. Tr. "F. B. P.", arr. by David Dickson

Samuel A. Ward, 1882

1. O Moth - er dear, Je - ru - sa - lem! When shall I come to thee?
2. No murk - y cloud o'er- shad-ows thee, Nor gloom nor dark-some night;
3. Thy gar - dens and thy good - ly walks Con - tin - ual - ly are green,
4. Those trees for ev - er - more bear fruit, And ev - er - more do spring:
When shall my sor-rows have an end? Thy joys when shall I see?
But ev - 'ry soul shines as the sun; For God Him-self gives light.
Where grow such sweet and pleasant flow'rs As no-where else are seen.
There ev - er - more the an - gels are, And ev - er- more do sing.
O hap - py har - bor of God's saints! O sweet and pleas-ant soil!
O my sweet home, Je - ru - sa - lem, Thy joys when shall I see?
Right thro' thy streets, with sil-ver sound, The liv - ing wa - ters flow,
Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home, Would God I were in thee!
In thee no sor-row may be found, No grief, no care, no toil.
The King that sit- teth on thy throne In His fe - lic - i - ty?
And on the banks, on ei - ther side, The trees of life do grow.
Would God my woes were at an end, Thy joys that I might see! A-men.

513 THE HOMELAND 7676 D.

Hugh R Haweis, 1855 — George C. Stebbins


1. The home-land, O the home-land, The land of souls free-born!
2. My Lord is in the home-land, With an - gels bright and fair;
3. For loved ones in the home-land Are wait - ing me to come,
No gloom - y night is known there, But aye the fade - less morn:
No sin - ful thing nor e - vil, Can ev - er en - ter there;
Where nei-ther death nor sor - row In - vade their ho - ly home:
I'm sigh - ing for that coun - try, My heart is ach - ing here;
The mu - sic of the ran - somed Is ring - ing in my ears,
O dear, dear na - tive coun - try! O rest and peace a - bove!
There is no pain in the home - land, To which I'm draw - ing near,
And when I think of the home - land, My eyes are wet with tears,
Christ bring us all to the home - land Of His e - ter - nal love,

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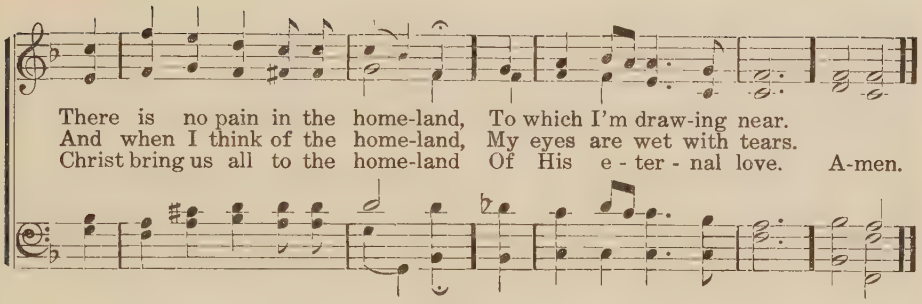
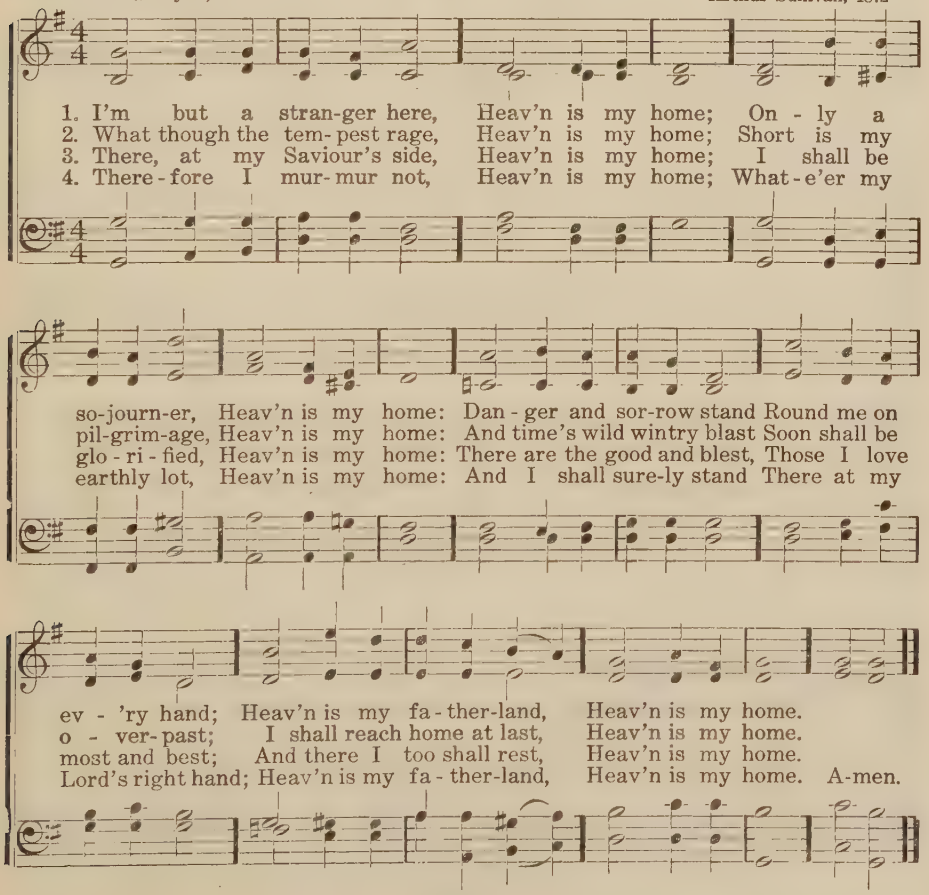
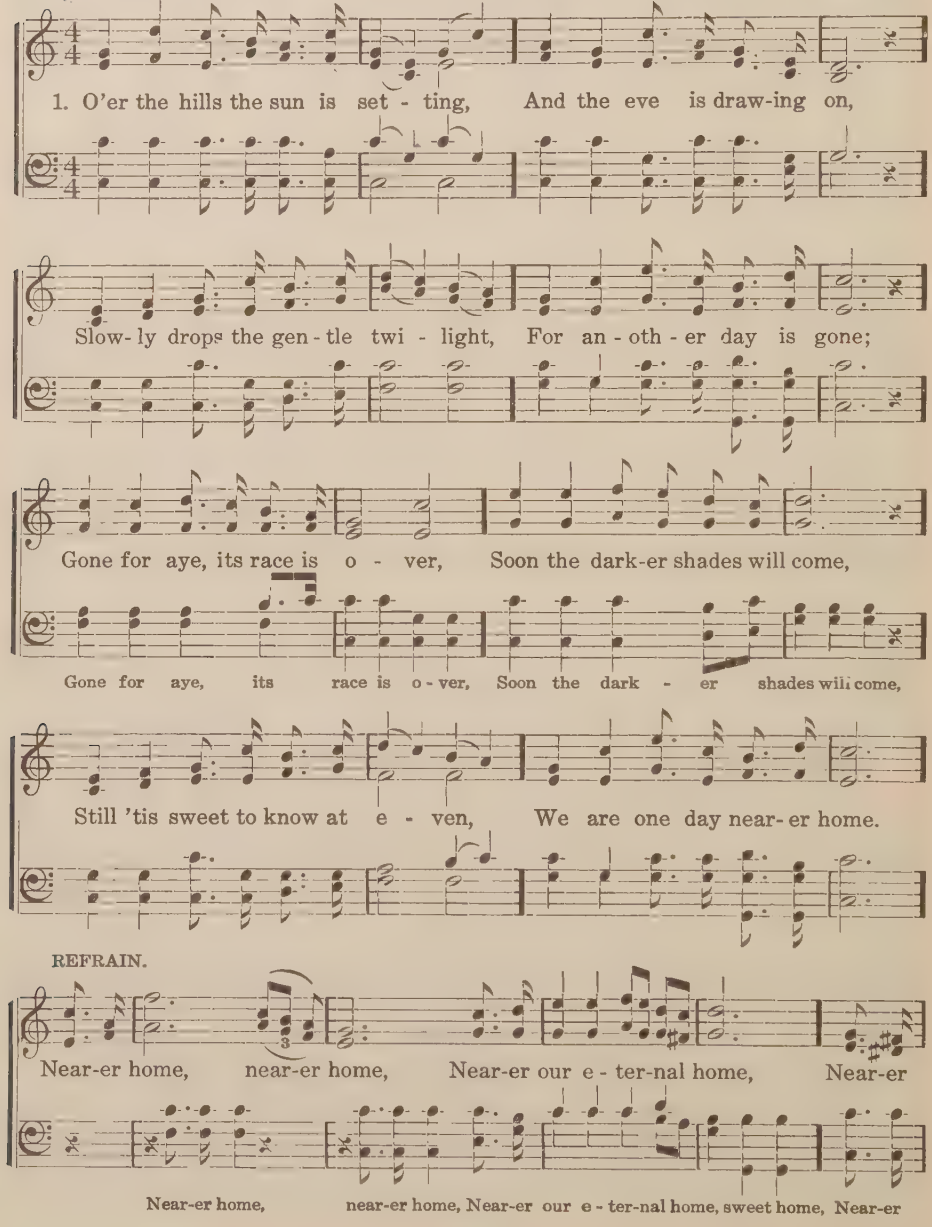
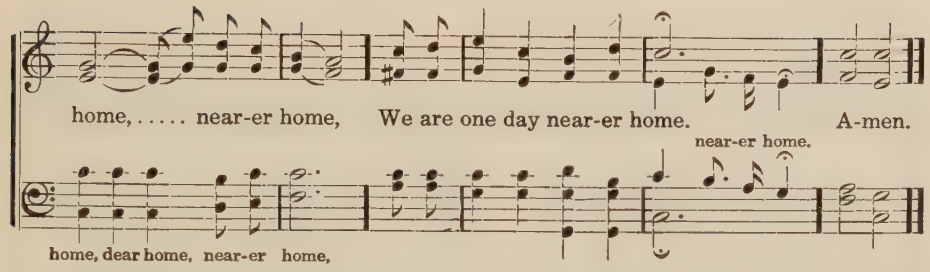

There is no pain in the home-land, To which I'm draw-ing near.
And when I think of the home-land, My eyes are wet with tears.
Christ bring us all to the home-land Of His e - ter - nal love. A-men.

514. ST. EDMUND 64646664.

Thomas R. Taylor, 1836 — Arthur Sullivan, 1872

1. I'm but a stran-ger here, Heav'n is my home; On - ly a
2. What though the tem-pest rage, Heav'n is my home; Short is my
3. There, at my Saviour's side, Heav'n is my home; I shall be
4. There-fore I mur-mur not, Heav'n is my home; What-e'er my
so-journ-er, Heav'n is my home: Dan - ger and sor-row stand Round me on
pil-grim-age, Heav'n is my home: And time's wild wintry blast Soon shall be
glo - ri - fied, Heav'n is my home: There are the good and blest, Those I love
earthly lot, Heav'n is my home: And I shall sure-ly stand There at my
ev - 'ry hand; Heav'n is my fa-ther-land, Heav'n is my home.
o - ver-past; I shall reach home at last, Heav'n is my home.
most and best; And there I too shall rest, Heav'n is my home.
Lord's right hand; Heav'n is my fa-ther-land, Heav'n is my home. A-men.

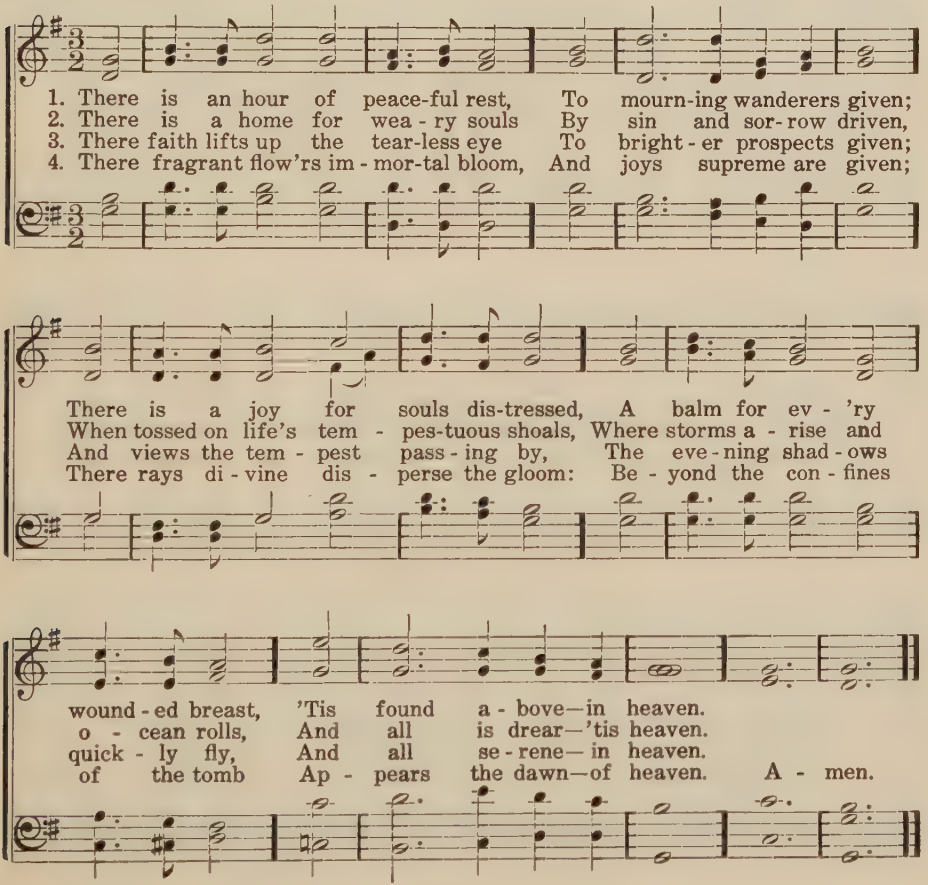
515. NEARER HOME 8 7 8 7 D. With Refrain.

W. J. Bostwick W. J. Bostwick

1. O'er the hills the sun is set - ting, And the eve is draw-ing on,
Slow-ly drops the gen-tle twi - light, For an-oth-er day is gone;
Gone for aye, its race is o - ver, Soon the dark-er shades will come,
Gone for aye, its race is o-ver, Soon the dark - er shades will come,
Still 'tis sweet to know at e - ven, We are one day near-er home.
REFRAIN.
Near-er home, near-er home, Near-er our e - ter-nal home, Near-er
Near-er home, near-er home, Near-er our e - ter-nal home, sweet home, Near-er

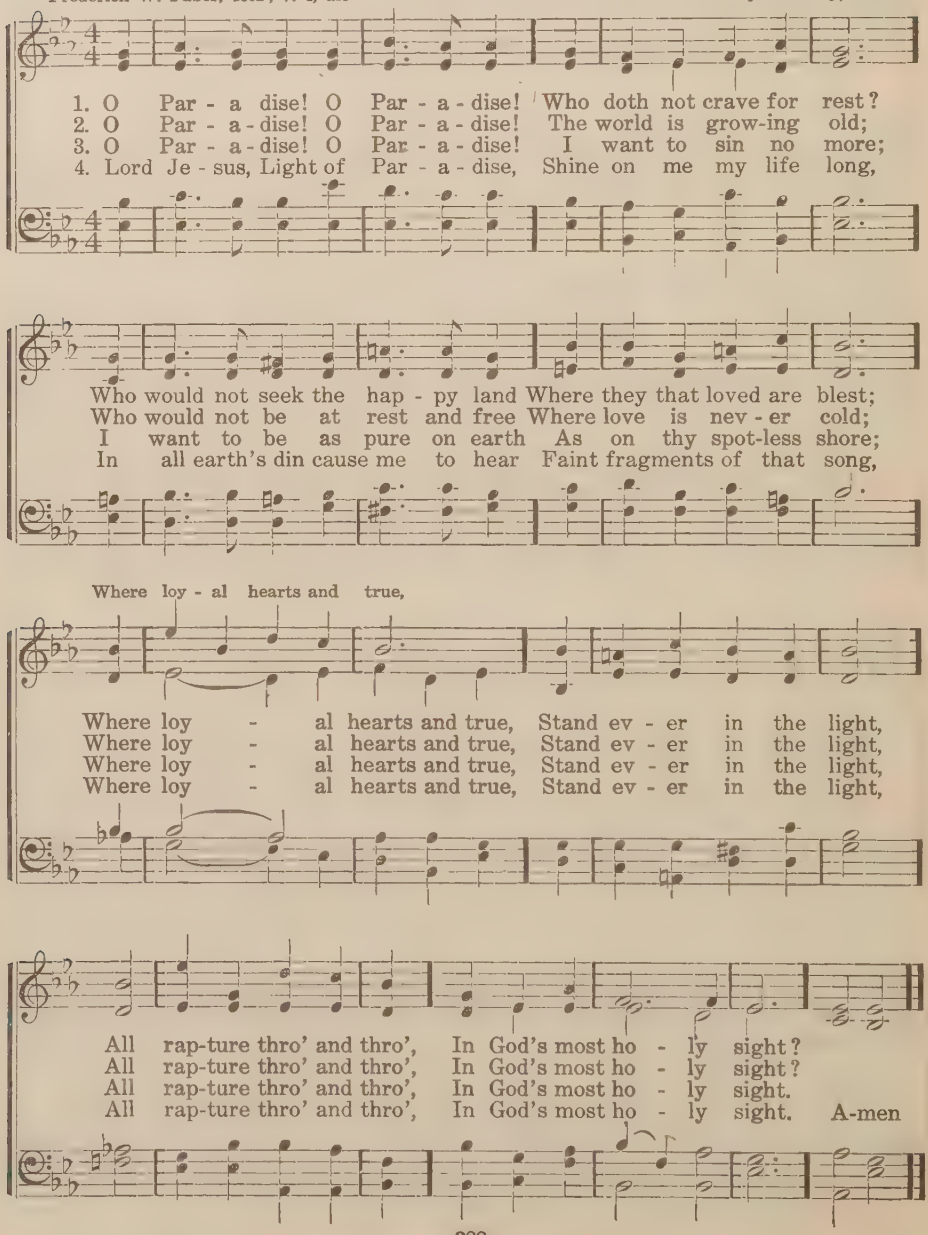


516. WOODLAND 86886.

William B. Tappan — Nathaniel D. Gould

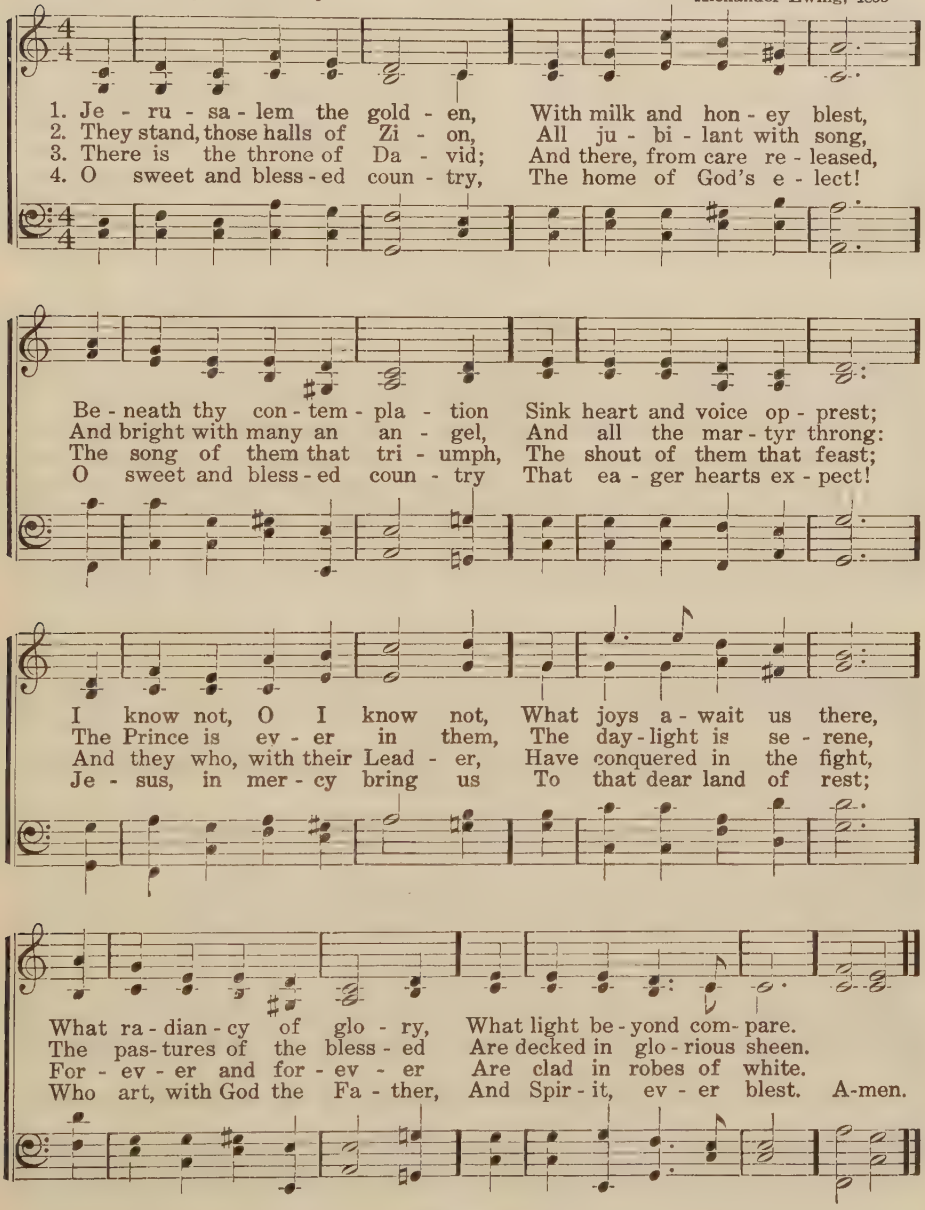

1. There is an hour of peace-ful rest, To mourn-ing wanderers given;
2. There is a home for wea - ry souls By sin and sor - row driven,
3. There faith lifts up the tear-less eye To bright - er prospects given;
4. There fragrant flow'rs im - mor-tal bloom, And joys supreme are given;
There is a joy for souls dis-tressed, A balm for ev - 'ry
When tossed on life's tem - pes-tuous shoals, Where storms a - rise and
And views the tem - pest pass - ing by, The eve - ning shad - ows
There rays di - vine dis - perse the gloom: Be - yond the con - fines
wound - ed breast, 'Tis found a - bove—in heaven.
o - cean rolls, And all is drear—'tis heaven.
quick - ly fly, And all se - rene—in heaven.
of the tomb Ap - pears the dawn—of heaven. A - men.

517. PARADISE 86866666.

Frederick W. Faber, 1862; v. 4, alt. Joseph Barnby, 1866

1. O Par - a dise! O Par - a - dise! Who doth not crave for rest?
2. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! The world is grow-ing old;
3. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! I want to sin no more;
4. Lord Je - sus, Light of Par - a - dise, Shine on me my life long,
Who would not seek the hap - py land Where they that loved are blest;
Who would not be at rest and free Where love is nev - er cold;
I want to be as pure on earth As on thy spot-less shore;
In all earth's din cause me to hear Faint fragments of that song,
Where loy - al hearts and true,
Where loy - al hearts and true, Stand ev - er in the light,
Where loy - al hearts and true, Stand ev - er in the light,
Where loy - al hearts and true, Stand ev - er in the light,
Where loy - al hearts and true, Stand ev - er in the light,
All rap-ture thro' and thro', In God's most ho - ly sight?
All rap-ture thro' and thro', In God's most ho - ly sight?
All rap-ture thro' and thro', In God's most ho - ly sight.
All rap-ture thro' and thro', In God's most ho - ly sight. A-men

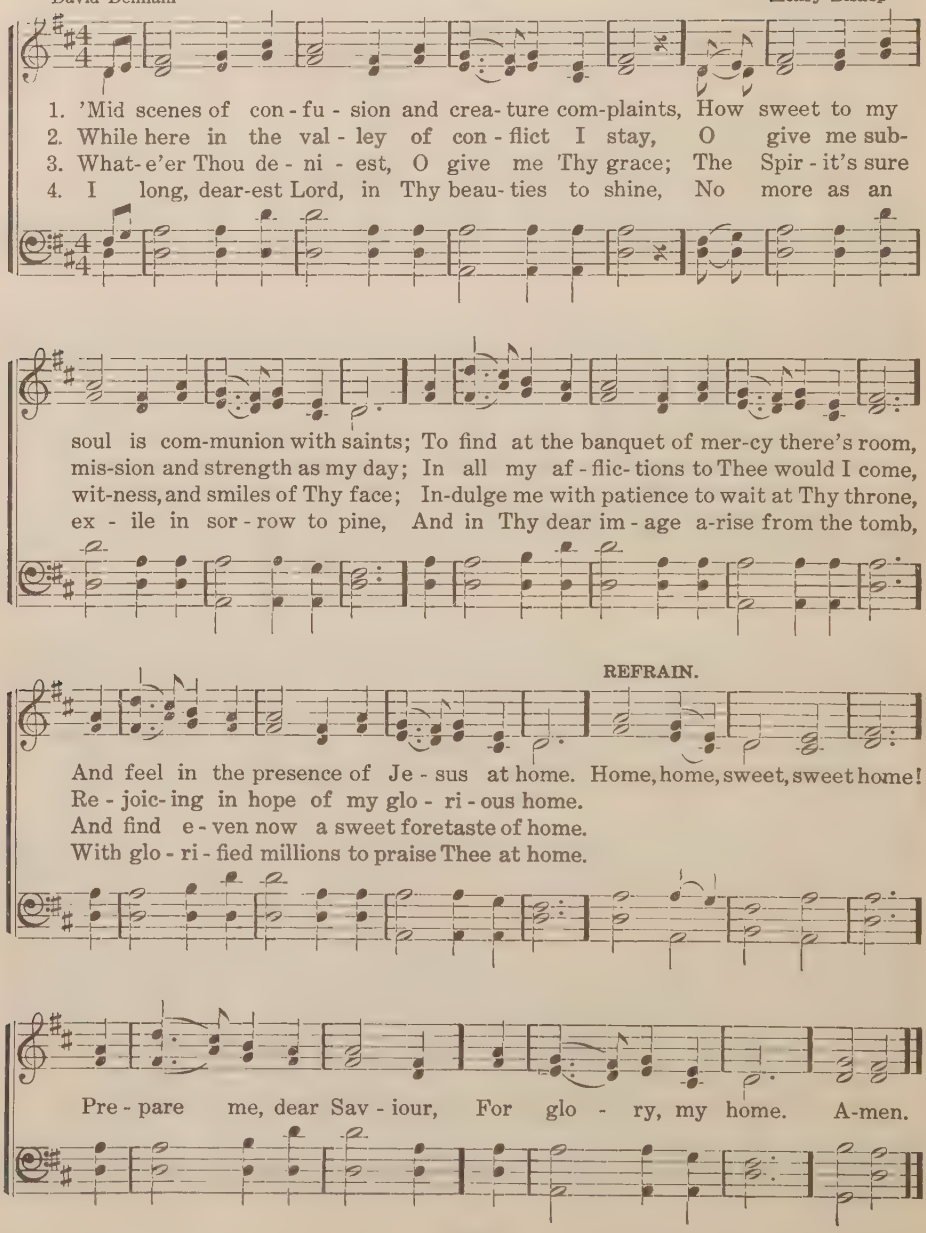
518. EWING 7676 D.

Bernard of Cluny, 12th Century

Alexander Ewing, 1853

1. Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest,
2. They stand, those halls of Zi - on, All ju - bi - lant with song,
3. There is the throne of Da - vid; And there, from care re - leased,
4. O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, The home of God's e - lect!
Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest;
And bright with many an an - gel, And all the mar - tyr throng:
The song of them that tri - umph, The shout of them that feast;
O sweet and bless - ed coun - try That ea - ger hearts ex - pect!
I know not, O I know not, What joys a - wait us there,
The Prince is ev - er in them, The day - light is se - rene,
And they who, with their Lead - er, Have conquered in the fight,
Je - sus, in mer - cy bring us To that dear land of rest;
What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What light be - yond com - pare.
The pas - tures of the bless - ed Are decked in glo - rious sheen.
For - ev - er and for - ev - er Are clad in robes of white.
Who art, with God the Fa - ther, And Spir - it, ev - er blest. A-men.

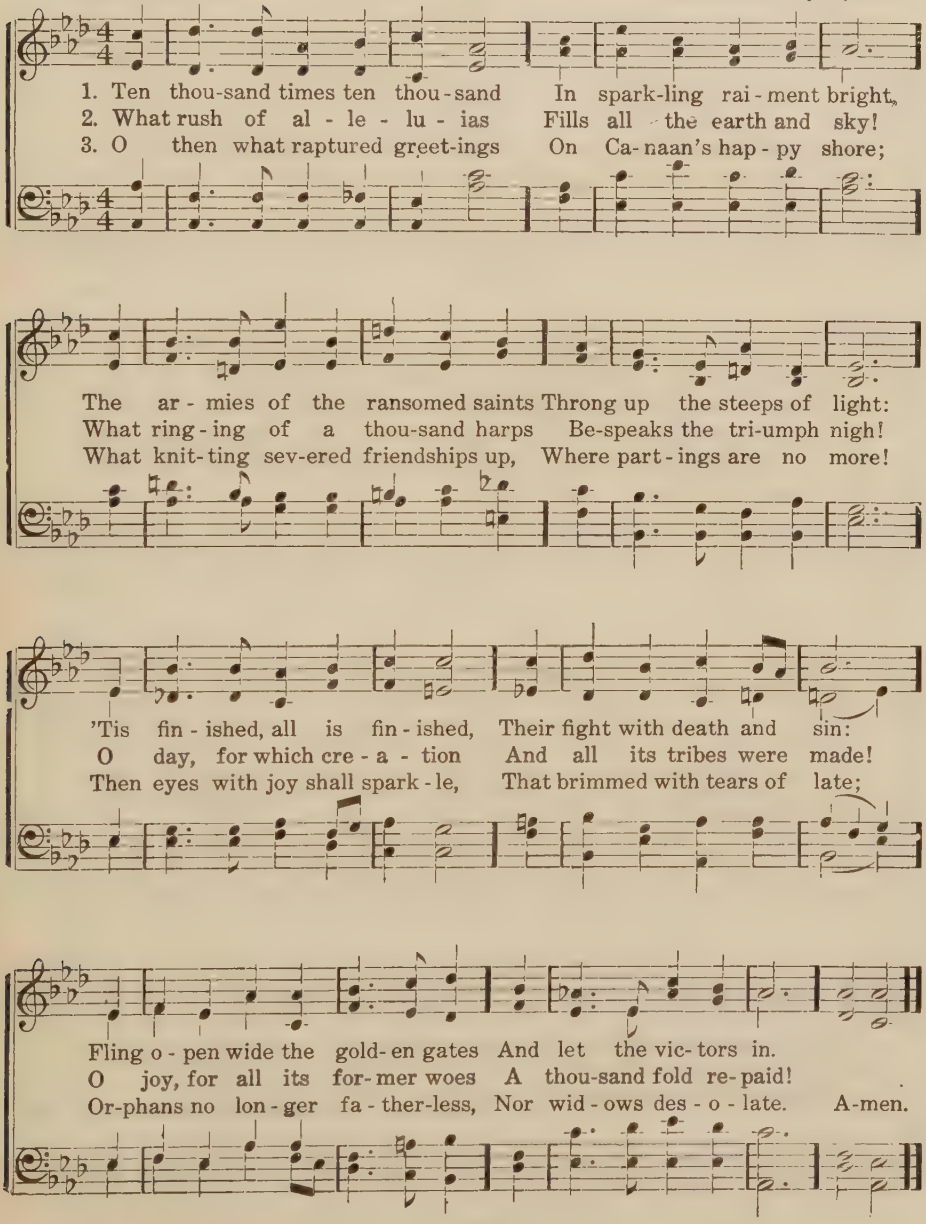
519. SWEET HOME 11 11 11 11. With Refrain.

David Denham — Henry Bishop


1. 'Mid scenes of con - fu - sion and crea - ture com-plaints, How sweet to my
2. While here in the val - ley of con - flict I stay, O give me sub-
3. What-e'er Thou de - ni - est, O give me Thy grace; The Spir - it's sure
4. I long, dear-est Lord, in Thy beau - ties to shine, No more as an
soul is com-munion with saints; To find at the banquet of mer-cy there's room,
mis-sion and strength as my day; In all my af - flic - tions to Thee would I come,
wit-ness, and smiles of Thy face; In-dulge me with patience to wait at Thy throne,
ex - ile in sor - row to pine, And in Thy dear im - age a-rise from the tomb,
REFRAIN.
And feel in the presence of Je - sus at home. Home, home, sweet, sweet home!
Re - joic - ing in hope of my glo - ri - ous home.
And find e - ven now a sweet foretaste of home.
With glo - ri - fied millions to praise Thee at home.
Pre - pare me, dear Sav - iour, For glo - ry, my home. A-men.

520. ALFORD 7686D.

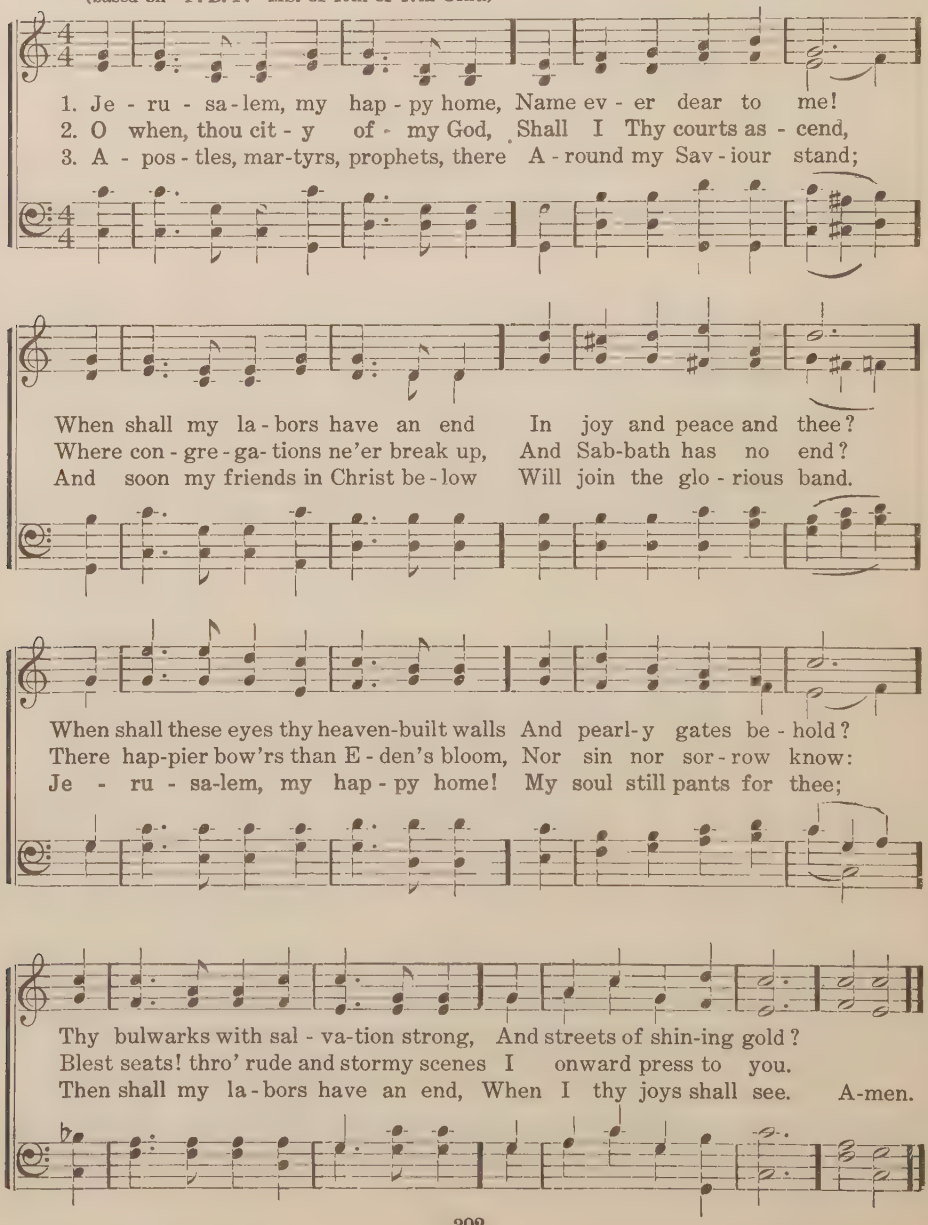
Henry Alford, 1867 — John Bacchus Dykes, 1875


1. Ten thou-sand times ten thou-sand In spark-ling rai-ment bright,
2. What rush of al-le-lu-ias Fills all the earth and sky!
3. O then what raptured greet-ings On Ca-naan's hap-py shore;
The ar-mies of the ransomed saints Throng up the steeps of light:
What ring-ing of a thou-sand harps Be-speaks the tri-umph nigh!
What knit-ting sev-ered friendships up, Where part-ings are no more!
'Tis fin-ished, all is fin-ished, Their fight with death and sin:
O day, for which cre-a-tion And all its tribes were made!
Then eyes with joy shall spark-le, That brimmed with tears of late;
Fling o-pen wide the gold-en gates And let the vic-tors in.
O joy, for all its for-mer woes A thou-sand fold re-paid!
Or-phans no lon-ger fa-ther-less, Nor wid-ows des-o-late. A-men.

521. MATERNA C. M. D. First Tune

Joseph Bromehead, 1795:
(based on "F. B. P." MS. of 16th or 17th Cent.)

Samuel A. Ward, 1882

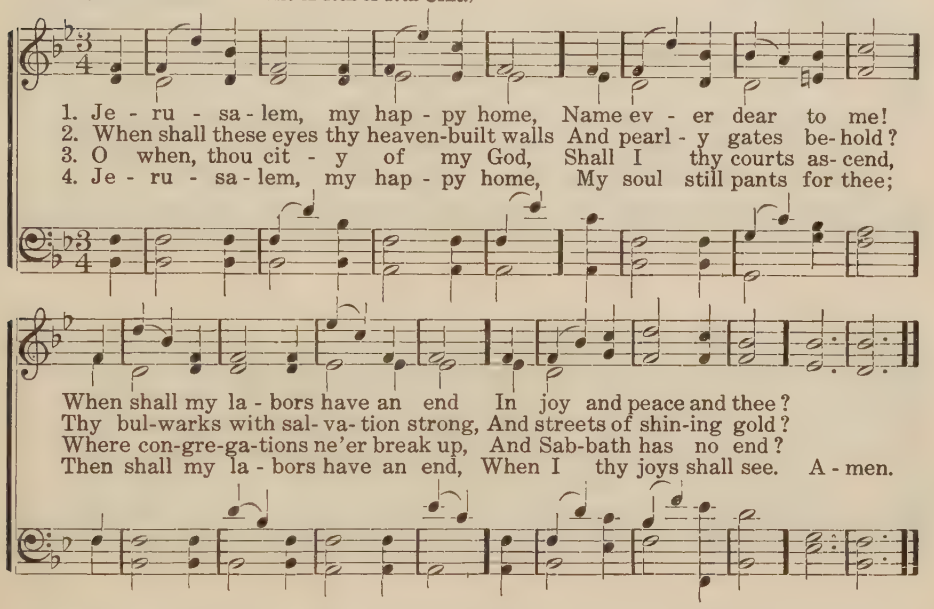

1. Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home, Name ev - er dear to me!
2. O when, thou cit - y of - my God, Shall I Thy courts as - cend,
3. A - pos - tles, mar-tyrs, prophets, there A - round my Sav - iour stand;
When shall my la - bors have an end In joy and peace and thee?
Where con - gre - ga - tions ne'er break up, And Sab-bath has no end?
And soon my friends in Christ be - low Will join the glo - rious band.
When shall these eyes thy heaven-built walls And pearl - y gates be - hold?
There hap-pier bow'rs than E - den's bloom, Nor sin nor sor - row know:
Je - ru - sa-lem, my hap - py home! My soul still pants for thee;
Thy bulwarks with sal - va-tion strong, And streets of shin-ing gold?
Blest seats! thro' rude and stormy scenes I onward press to you.
Then shall my la - bors have an end, When I thy joys shall see. A-men.

521. GEER C. M.

Second Tune

Joseph Bromehead, 1795:
(based on "F. B. P." MS. of 16th or 17th Cent.)

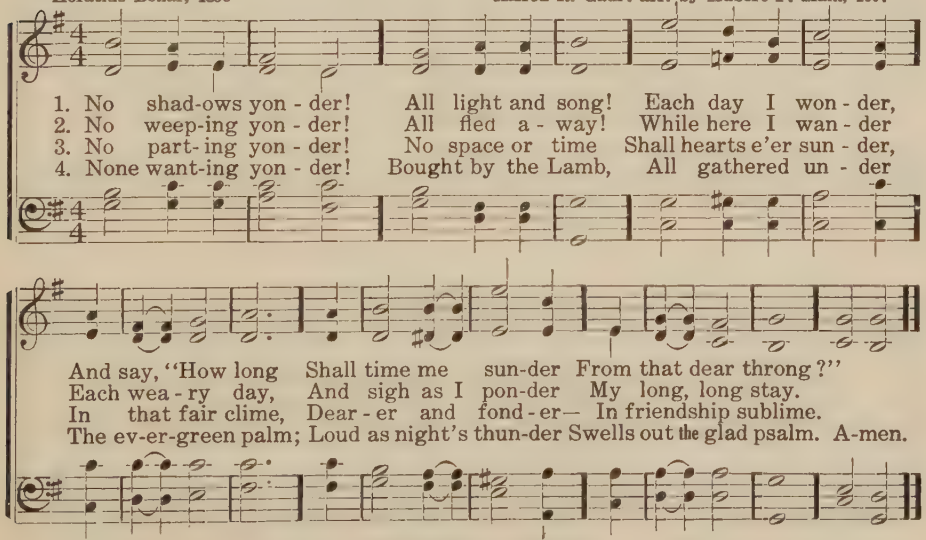
Henry W. Greatorex


1. Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home, Name ev - er dear to me!
2. When shall these eyes thy heaven-built walls And pearl - y gates be-hold?
3. O when, thou cit - y of my God, Shall I thy courts as-cend,
4. Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home, My soul still pants for thee;
When shall my la - bors have an end In joy and peace and thee?
Thy bul-warks with sal-va-tion strong, And streets of shin-ing gold?
Where con-gre-ga-tions ne'er break up, And Sab-bath has no end?
Then shall my la - bors have an end, When I thy joys shall see. A - men.

522. HOLY CITY. Irregular.

Horatius Bonar, 1856

Alfred R. Gaul: arr. by Hubert P. Main, 1907


1. No shad-ows yon - der! All light and song! Each day I won - der,
2. No weep-ing yon - der! All fled a - way! While here I wan - der
3. No part-ing yon - der! No space or time Shall hearts e'er sun - der,
4. None want-ing yon - der! Bought by the Lamb, All gathered un - der
And say, "How long Shall time me sun-der From that dear throng?"
Each wea - ry day, And sigh as I pon-der My long, long stay.
In that fair clime, Dear - er and fond - er— In friendship sublime.
The ev-er-green palm; Loud as night's thun-der Swells out the glad psalm. A-men.

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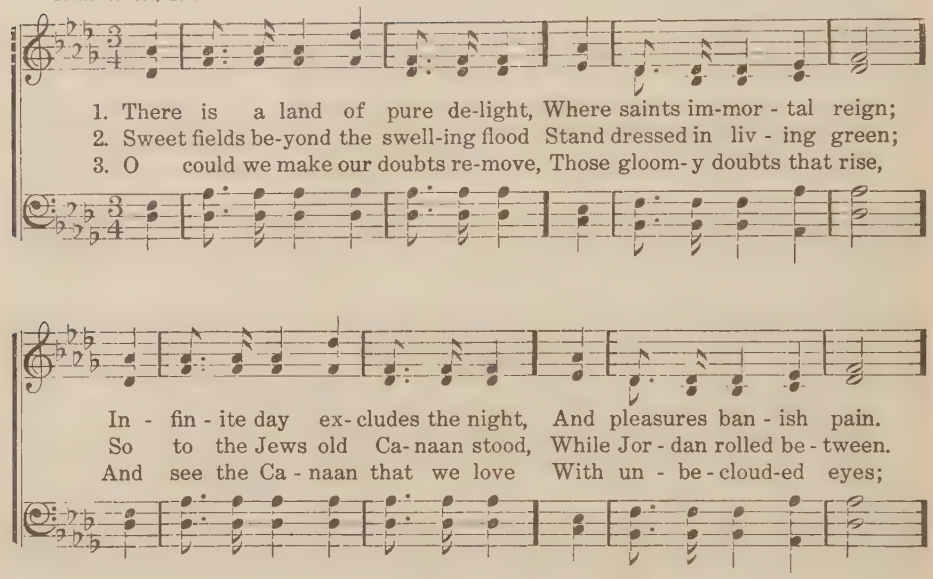
523. VARINA C. M. D.

Isaac Watts, 1709

George F. Root, 1849


1. There is a land of pure de-light, Where saints im-mor - tal reign;
2. Sweet fields be-yond the swell-ing flood Stand dressed in liv - ing green;
3. O could we make our doubts re-move, Those gloom-y doubts that rise,
In - fin - ite day ex-cludes the night, And pleasures ban - ish pain.
So to the Jews old Ca-naan stood, While Jor - dan rolled be - tween.
And see the Ca - naan that we love With un - be-cloud-ed eyes;
There ev - er-last - ing spring a - bides, And nev - er-withering flowers;
But timorous mor-tals start and shrink To cross this nar - row sea;
Could we but climb where Mos-es stood, And view the land-scape o'er,
Death, like a nar-row sea, di-vides This heavenly land from ours.
And lin - ger, shivering, on the brink, And fear to launch a - way.
Not Jor-dan's stream, nor death's cold flood, Should fright us from the shore. A - men.

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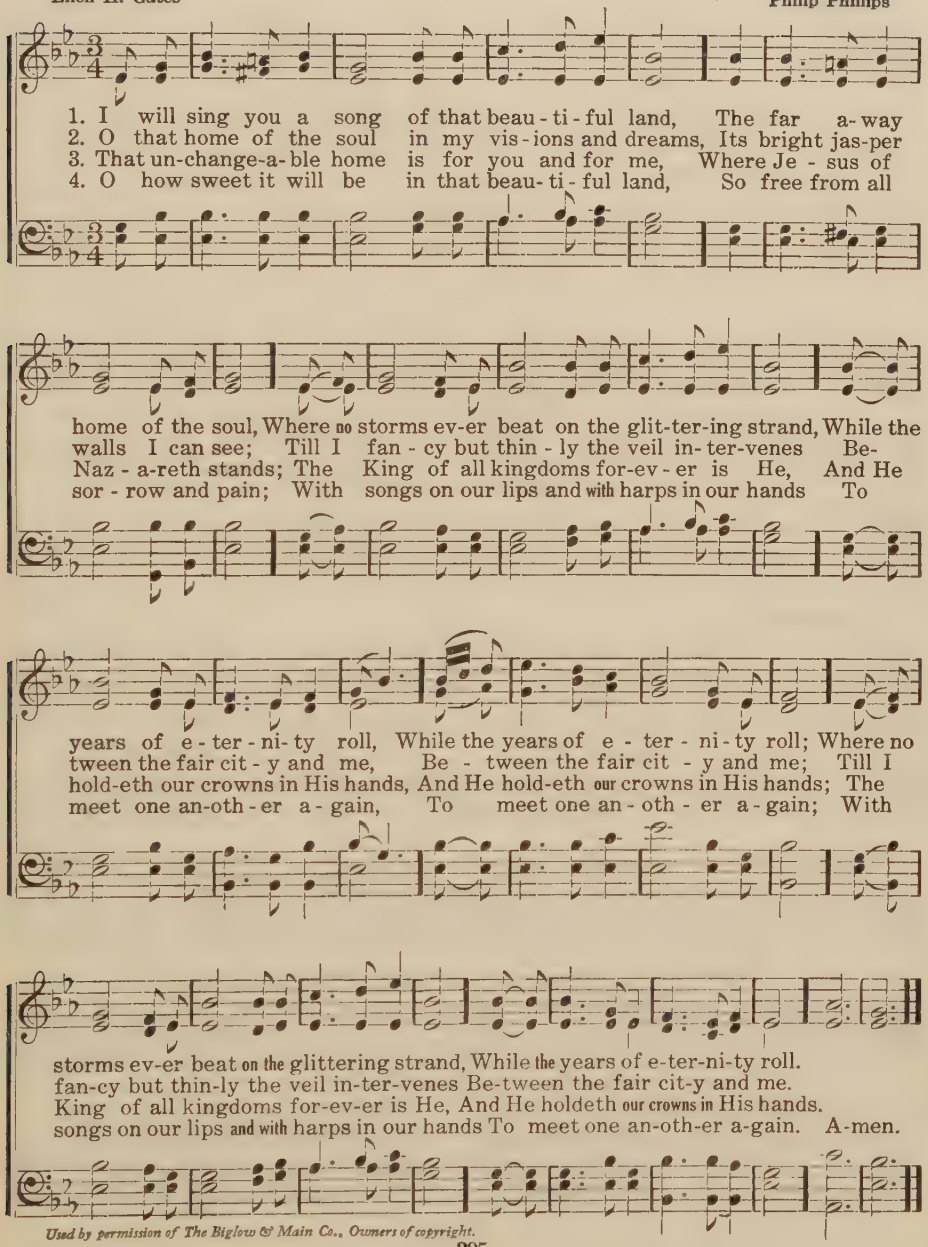
524. HOME OF THE SOUL. Irregular.

Ellen H. Gates — Philip Phillips

1. I will sing you a song of that beau-ti-ful land, The far a-way
2. O that home of the soul in my vis-ions and dreams, Its bright jas-per
3. That un-change-a-ble home is for you and for me, Where Je-sus of
4. O how sweet it will be in that beau-ti-ful land, So free from all
home of the soul, Where no storms ev-er beat on the glit-ter-ing strand, While the
walls I can see; Till I fan-cy but thin-ly the veil in-ter-venes Be-
Naz-a-reth stands; The King of all kingdoms for-ev-er is He, And He
sor-row and pain; With songs on our lips and with harps in our hands To
years of e-ter-ni-ty roll, While the years of e-ter-ni-ty roll; Where no
tween the fair cit-y and me, Be-tween the fair cit-y and me; Till I
hold-eth our crowns in His hands, And He hold-eth our crowns in His hands; The
meet one an-oth-er a-gain, To meet one an-oth-er a-gain; With
storms ev-er beat on the glittering strand, While the years of e-ter-ni-ty roll.
fan-cy but thin-ly the veil in-ter-venes Be-tween the fair cit-y and me.
King of all kingdoms for-ev-er is He, And He holdeth our crowns in His hands.
songs on our lips and with harps in our hands To meet one an-oth-er a-gain. A-men.

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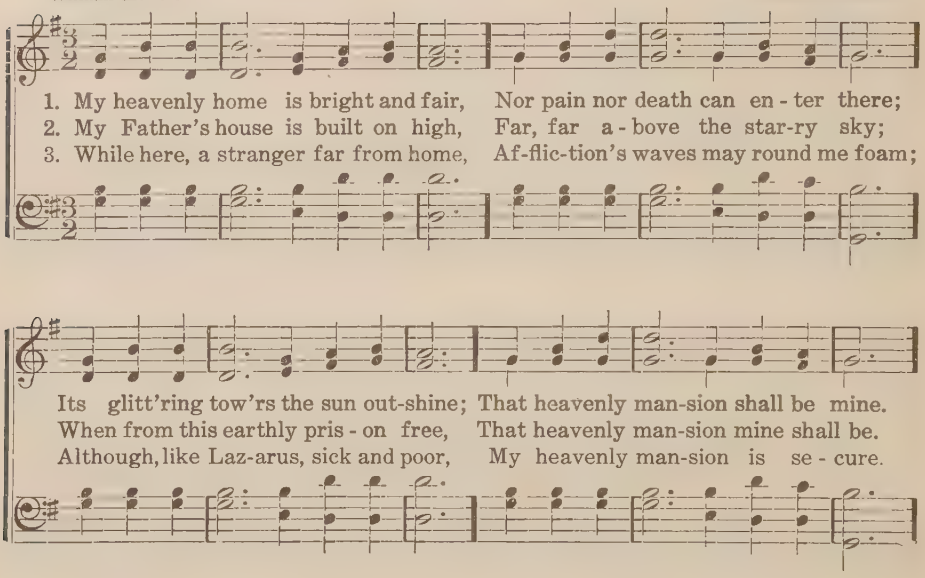
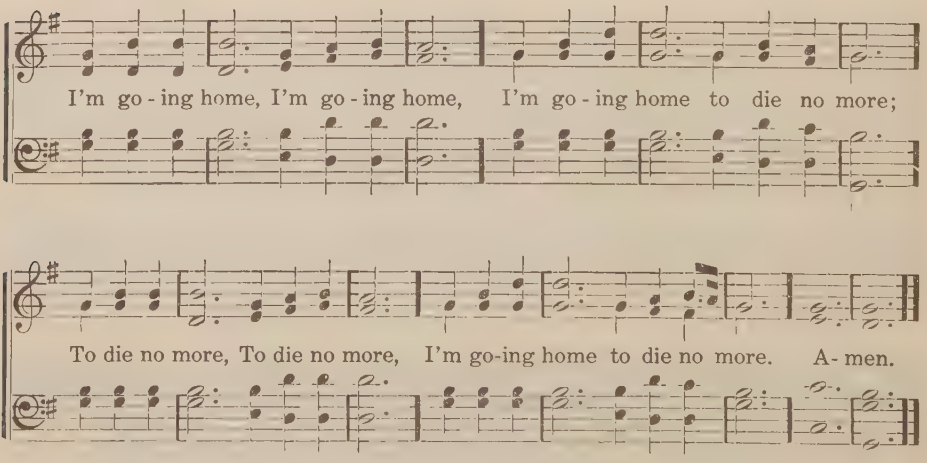
525. GOING HOME L. M. With Refrain.

William Hunter — William Miller


1. My heavenly home is bright and fair, Nor pain nor death can en - ter there;
2. My Father's house is built on high, Far, far a - bove the star-ry sky;
3. While here, a stranger far from home, Af-flic-tion's waves may round me foam;
Its glitt'ring tow'rs the sun out-shine; That heavenly man-sion shall be mine.
When from this earthly pris - on free, That heavenly man-sion mine shall be.
Although, like Laz-arus, sick and poor, My heavenly man-sion is se - cure.

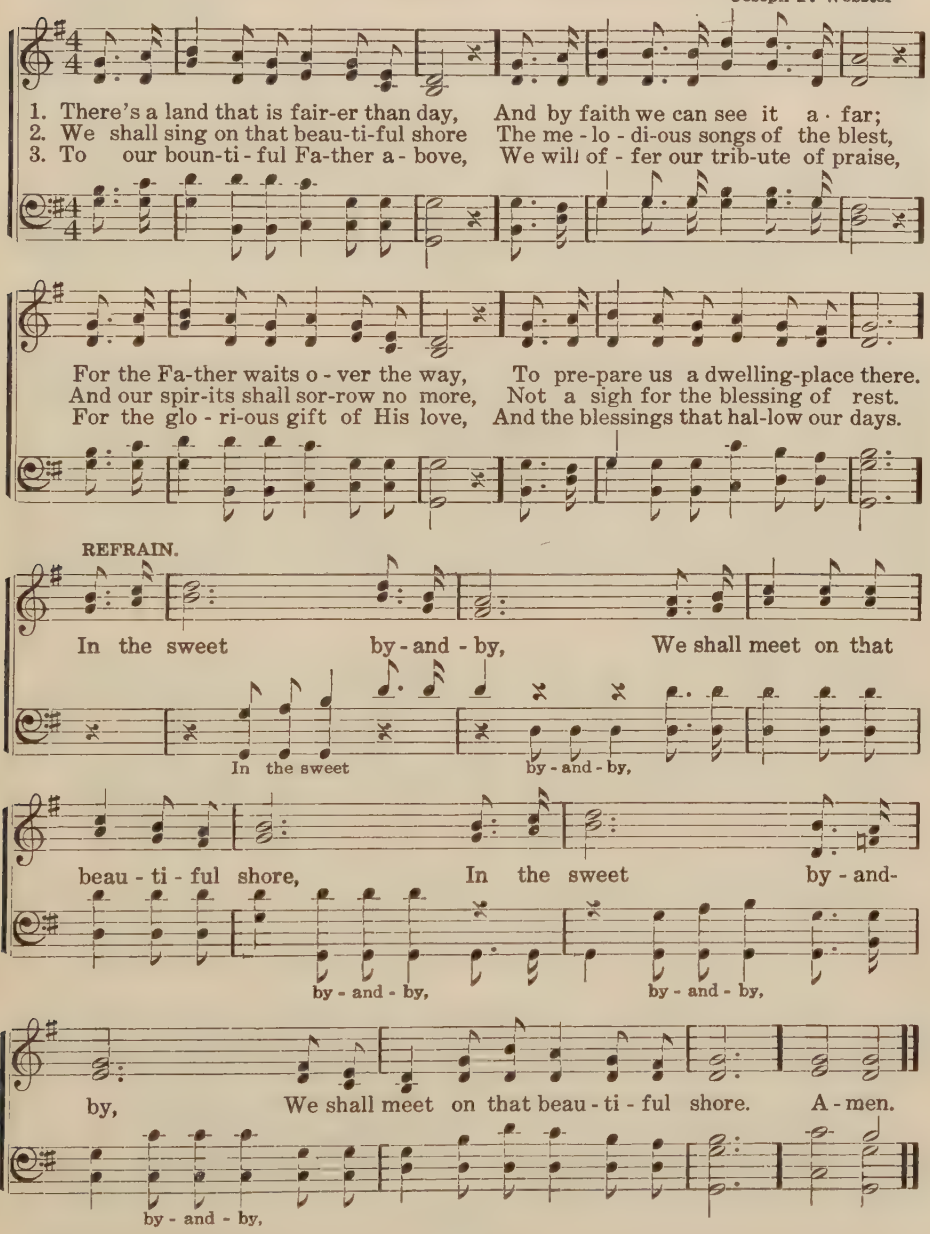
REFRAIN.



4 Let others seek a home below,
Which flames devour, or waves o'erflow,
Be mine the happier lot to own
A heavenly mansion near the throne.

5 Then fail the earth, let stars decline,
And sun and moon refuse to shine,
All nature sink and cease to be,
That heavenly mansion stands for me.

526. SWEET BY-AND-BY 9999. With Refrain.

S. Fillmore Bennett — Joseph P. Webster

1. There's a land that is fair-er than day, And by faith we can see it a · far;
2. We shall sing on that beau-ti-ful shore The me - lo - di-ous songs of the blest,
3. To our boun-ti - ful Fa-ther a - bove, We will of - fer our trib-ute of praise,
For the Fa-ther waits o - ver the way, To pre-pare us a dwelling-place there.
And our spir-its shall sor-row no more, Not a sigh for the blessing of rest.
For the glo - ri-ous gift of His love, And the blessings that hal-low our days.
REFRAIN.
In the sweet by - and - by, We shall meet on that
In the sweet
by - and - by,
beau - ti - ful shore, In the sweet by - and-
by - and - by,
by - and - by,
by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore. A - men.
by - and - by,

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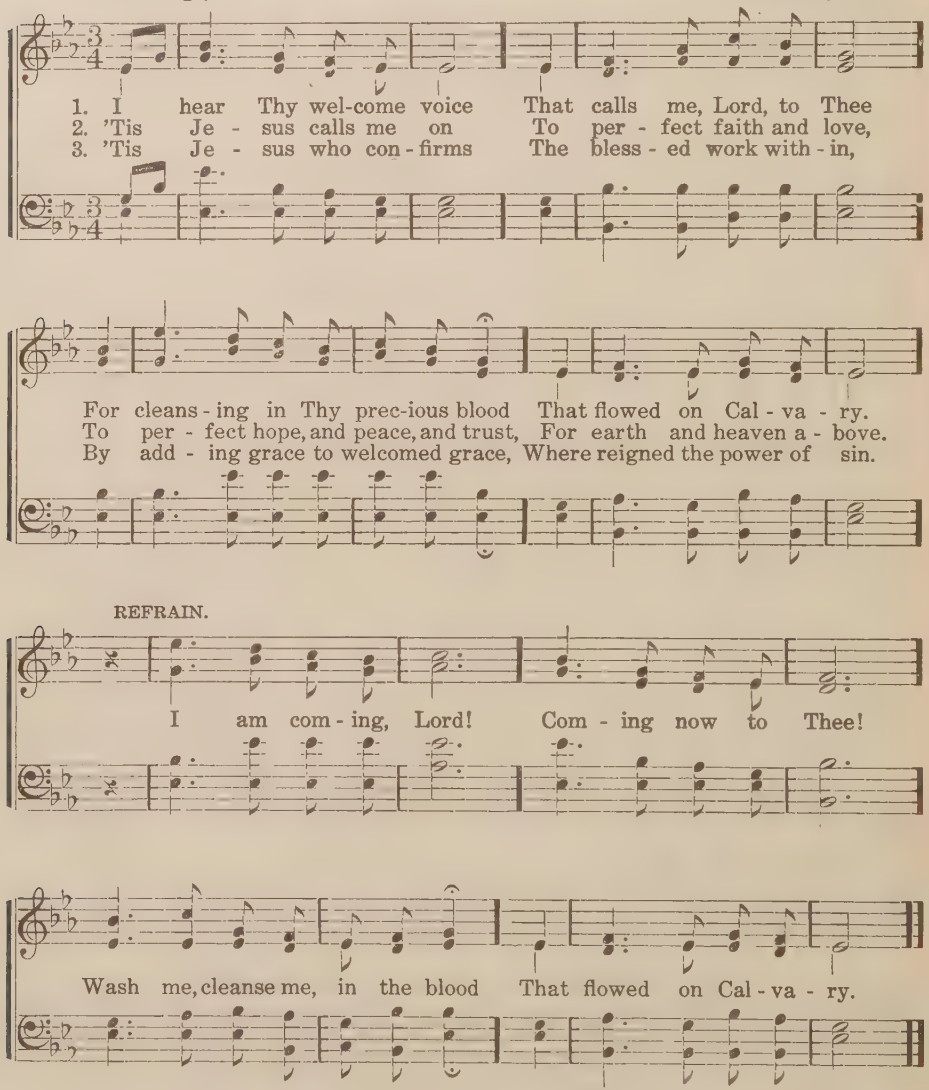
527. I AM COMING 6686. With Refrain.

Louis Hartshough, 1872 — Louis Hartshough, 1872


1. I hear Thy wel-come voice That calls me, Lord, to Thee
2. 'Tis Je - sus calls me on To per - fect faith and love,
3. 'Tis Je - sus who con - firms The bless - ed work with - in,
For cleans - ing in Thy prec-ious blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry.
To per - fect hope, and peace, and trust, For earth and heaven a - bove.
By add - ing grace to welcomed grace, Where reigned the power of sin.
REFRAIN.
I am com - ing, Lord! Com - ing now to Thee!
Wash me, cleanse me, in the blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry.

4 And He the witness gives
To loyal hearts and free,
That every promise is fulfilled,
If faith but brings the plea.

5 All hail, atoning blood!
All hail, redeeming grace!
All hail, the gift of Christ, our Lord,
Our strength and righteousness.

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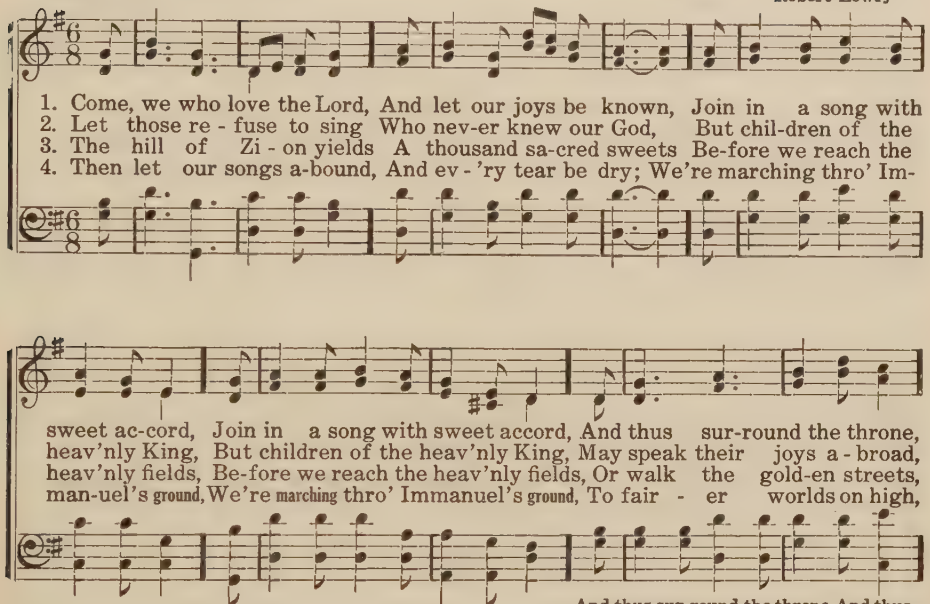
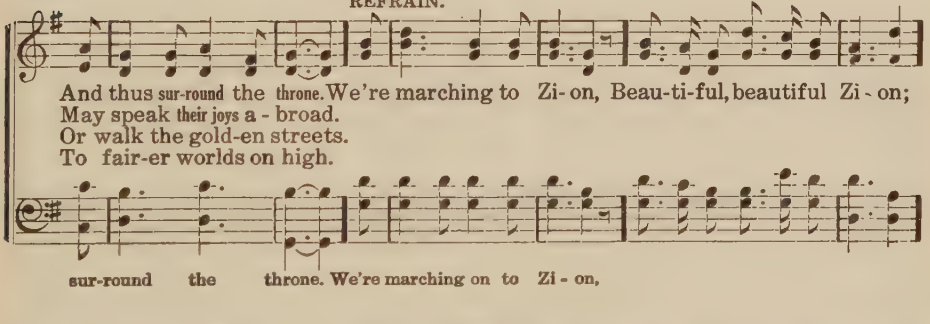
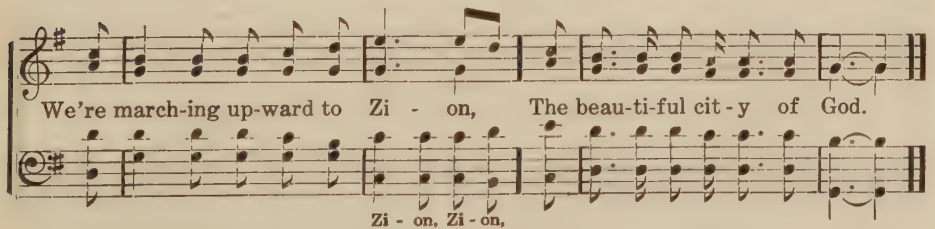
528. WE'RE MARCHING TO ZION S. M. With Refrain.

Isaac Watts — Robert Lowry


1. Come, we who love the Lord, And let our joys be known, Join in a song with
2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev-er knew our God, But chil-dren of the
3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thousand sa-cred sweets Be-fore we reach the
4. Then let our songs a-bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry; We're marching thro' Im-
sweet ac-cord, Join in a song with sweet accord, And thus sur-round the throne,
heav'nly King, But children of the heav'nly King, May speak their joys a - broad,
heav'nly fields, Be-fore we reach the heav'nly fields, Or walk the gold-en streets,
man-uel's ground, We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground, To fair - er worlds on high,
And thus sur-round the throne, And thus

REFRAIN.


And thus sur-round the throne. We're marching to Zi- on, Beau-ti-ful, beautiful Zi - on;
May speak their joys a - broad.
Or walk the gold-en streets.
To fair-er worlds on high.
sur-round the throne. We're marching on to Zi - on,



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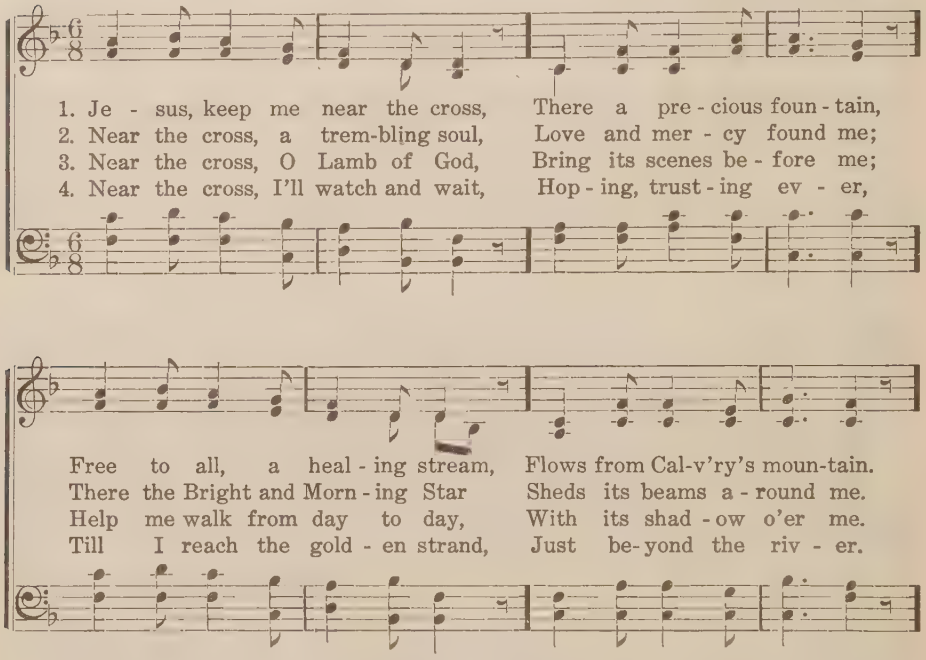
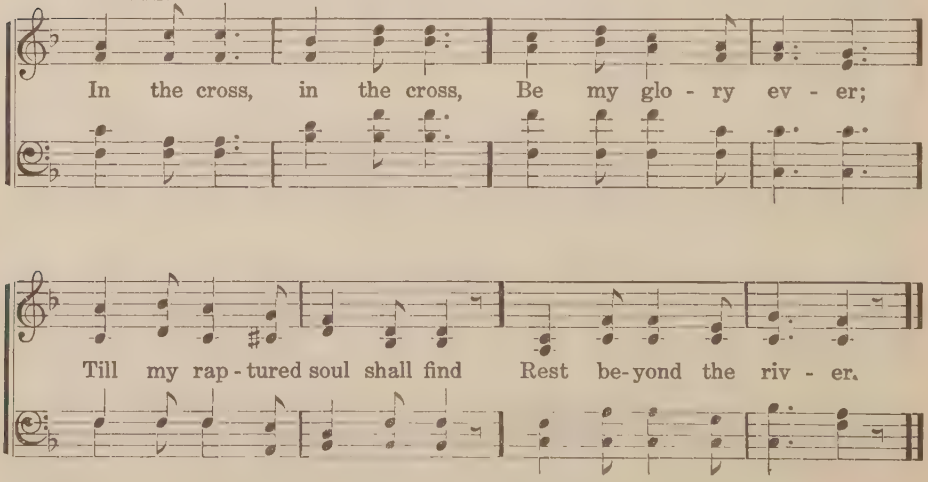
529. NEAR THE CROSS 7 6 7 6. With Refrain.

Fanny J. Crosby, 1868 — W. Howard Doane, 1868


1. Je - sus, keep me near the cross, There a pre - cious foun - tain,
2. Near the cross, a trem-bling soul, Love and mer - cy found me;
3. Near the cross, O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes be - fore me;
4. Near the cross, I'll watch and wait, Hop - ing, trust - ing ev - er,
Free to all, a heal - ing stream, Flows from Cal-v'ry's moun-tain.
There the Bright and Morn - ing Star Sheds its beams a - round me.
Help me walk from day to day, With its shad - ow o'er me.
Till I reach the gold - en strand, Just be-yond the riv - er.

REFRAIN.



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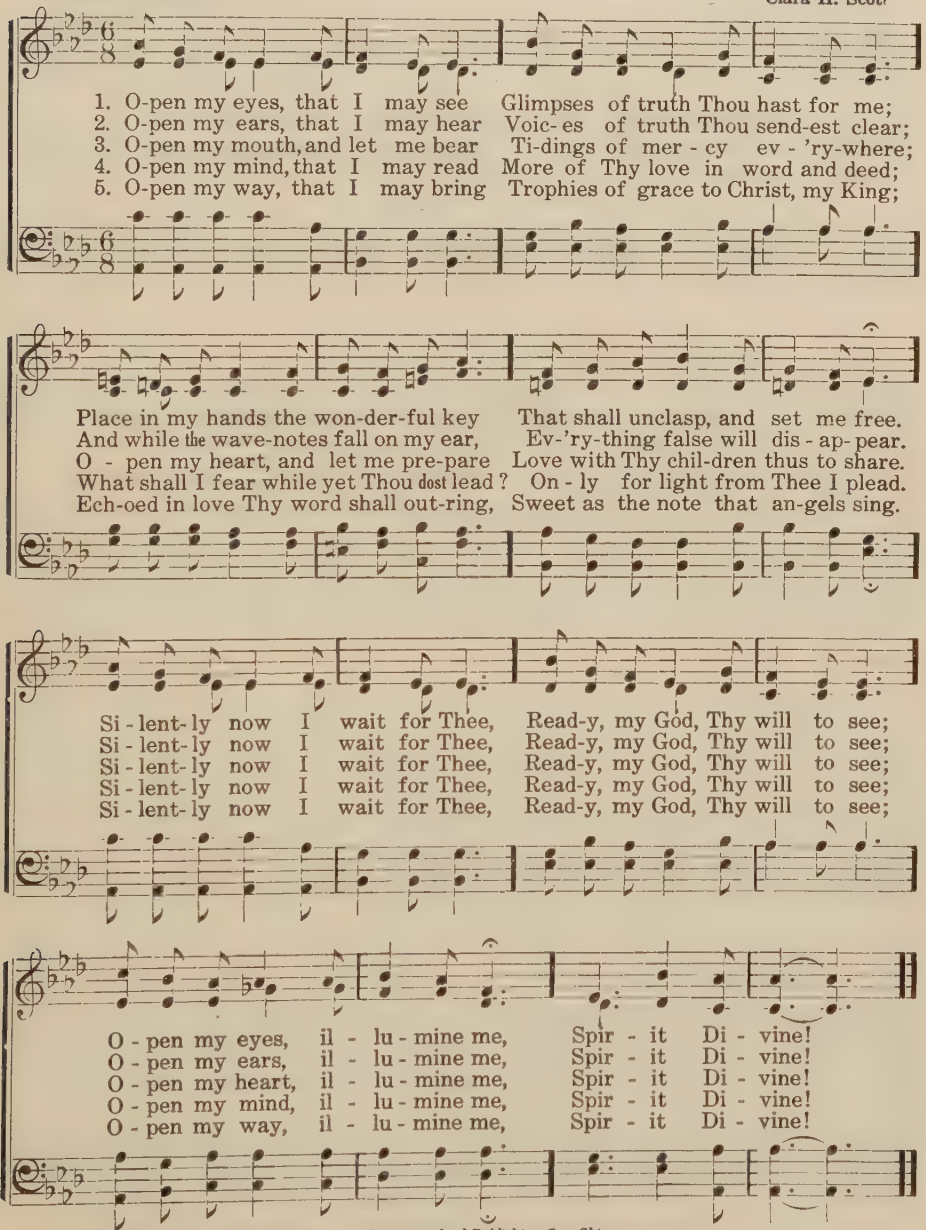
530. OPEN MY EYES 88988884.

C. H. S. and Fred. P. Morris — Clara H. Scott


1. O-pen my eyes, that I may see Glimpses of truth Thou hast for me;
2. O-pen my ears, that I may hear Voic-es of truth Thou send-est clear;
3. O-pen my mouth, and let me bear Ti-dings of mer - cy ev - 'ry-where;
4. O-pen my mind, that I may read More of Thy love in word and deed;
5. O-pen my way, that I may bring Trophies of grace to Christ, my King;
Place in my hands the won-der-ful key That shall unclasp, and set me free.
And while the wave-notes fall on my ear, Ev-'ry-thing false will dis - ap-pear.
O - pen my heart, and let me pre-pare Love with Thy chil-dren thus to share.
What shall I fear while yet Thou dost lead? On - ly for light from Thee I plead.
Ech-oed in love Thy word shall out-ring, Sweet as the note that an-gels sing.
Si - lent-ly now I wait for Thee, Read-y, my God, Thy will to see;
Si - lent-ly now I wait for Thee, Read-y, my God, Thy will to see;
Si - lent-ly now I wait for Thee, Read-y, my God, Thy will to see;
Si - lent-ly now I wait for Thee, Read-y, my God, Thy will to see;
Si - lent-ly now I wait for Thee, Read-y, my God, Thy will to see;
O - pen my eyes, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it Di - vine!
O - pen my ears, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it Di - vine!
O - pen my heart, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it Di - vine!
O - pen my mind, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it Di - vine!
O - pen my way, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it Di - vine!

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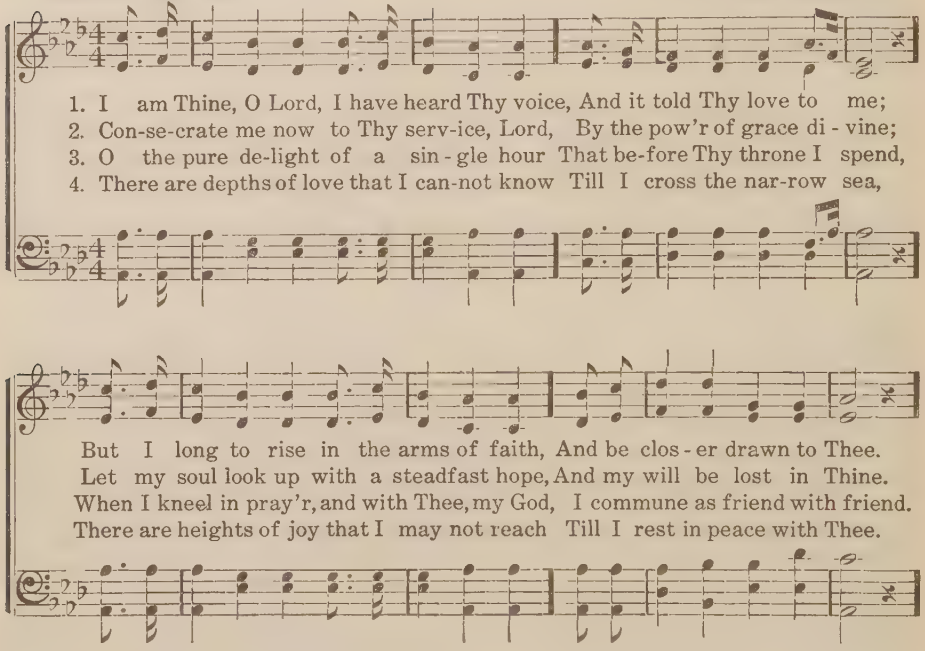
531. DRAW ME NEARER 10 7 10 7. With Refrain.

Fanny J. Crosby, 1875 — W. Howard Doane, 1875


1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy love to me;
2. Con-se-crate me now to Thy serv-ice, Lord, By the pow'r of grace di - vine;
3. O the pure de-light of a sin - gle hour That be-fore Thy throne I spend,
4. There are depths of love that I can-not know Till I cross the nar-row sea,
But I long to rise in the arms of faith, And be clos - er drawn to Thee.
Let my soul look up with a steadfast hope, And my will be lost in Thine.
When I kneel in pray'r, and with Thee, my God, I commune as friend with friend.
There are heights of joy that I may not reach Till I rest in peace with Thee.
REFRAIN.
Draw me near - er, near-er, blessed Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died;
near-er, near-er,
Draw me near-er, near-er, near-er, blessed Lord, To Thy precious, bleeding side.

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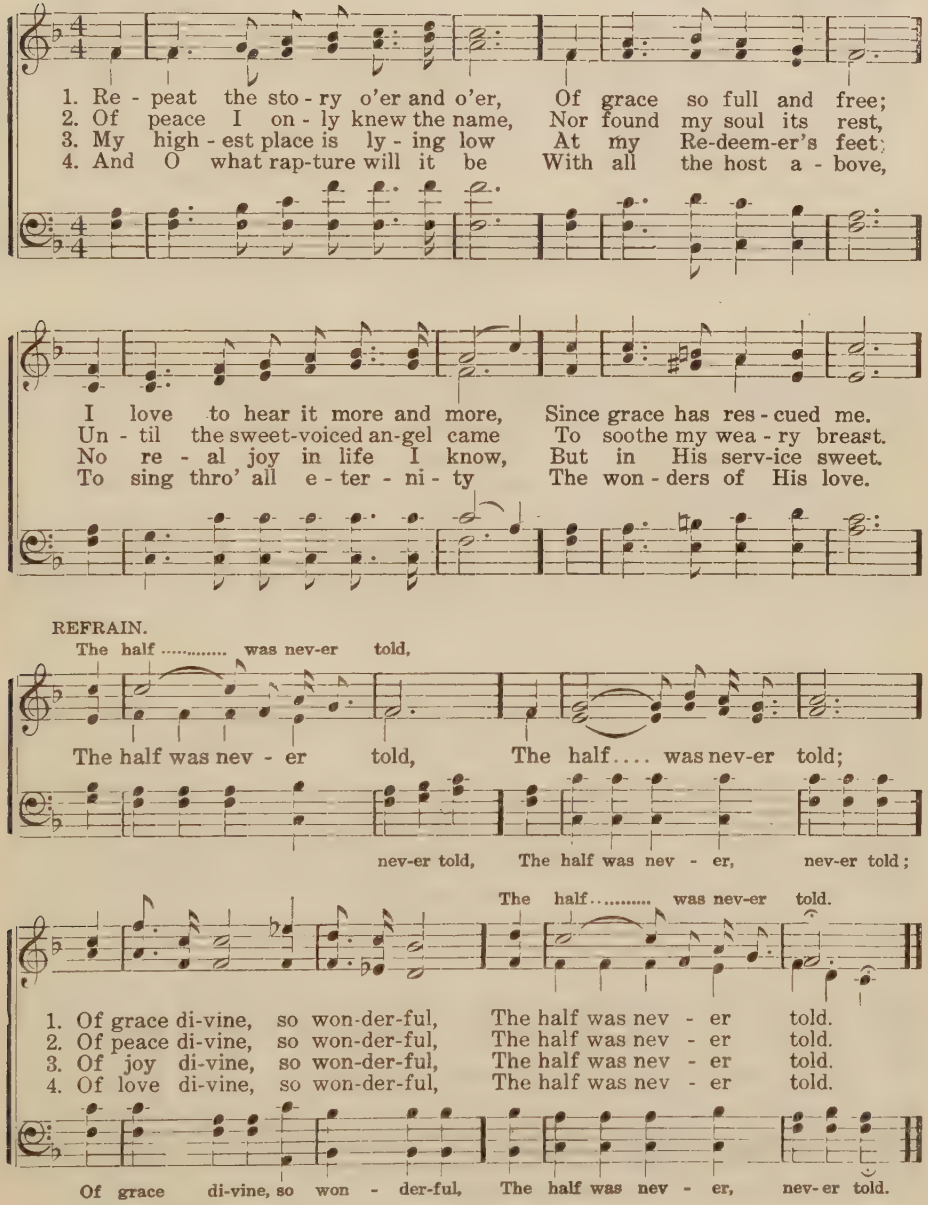
532. THE HALF WAS NEVER TOLD 8 6 8 6. With Refrain.

Philip P. Bliss — Philip P. Bliss

1. Re - peat the sto - ry o'er and o'er, Of grace so full and free;
2. Of peace I on - ly knew the name, Nor found my soul its rest,
3. My high - est place is ly - ing low At my Re-deem-er's feet;
4. And O what rap-ture will it be With all the host a - bove,
I love to hear it more and more, Since grace has res - cued me.
Un - til the sweet-voiced an-gel came To soothe my wea - ry breast.
No re - al joy in life I know, But in His serv-ice sweet.
To sing thro' all e - ter - ni - ty The won - ders of His love.
REFRAIN.
The half ..... was nev-er told,
The half was nev - er told, The half.... was nev-er told;
nev-er told, The half was nev - er, nev-er told;
The half..... was nev-er told.
1. Of grace di-vine, so won-der-ful, The half was nev - er told.
2. Of peace di-vine, so won-der-ful, The half was nev - er told.
3. Of joy di-vine, so won-der-ful, The half was nev - er told.
4. Of love di-vine, so won-der-ful, The half was nev - er told.
Of grace di-vine, so won - der-ful, The half was nev - er, nev-er told.

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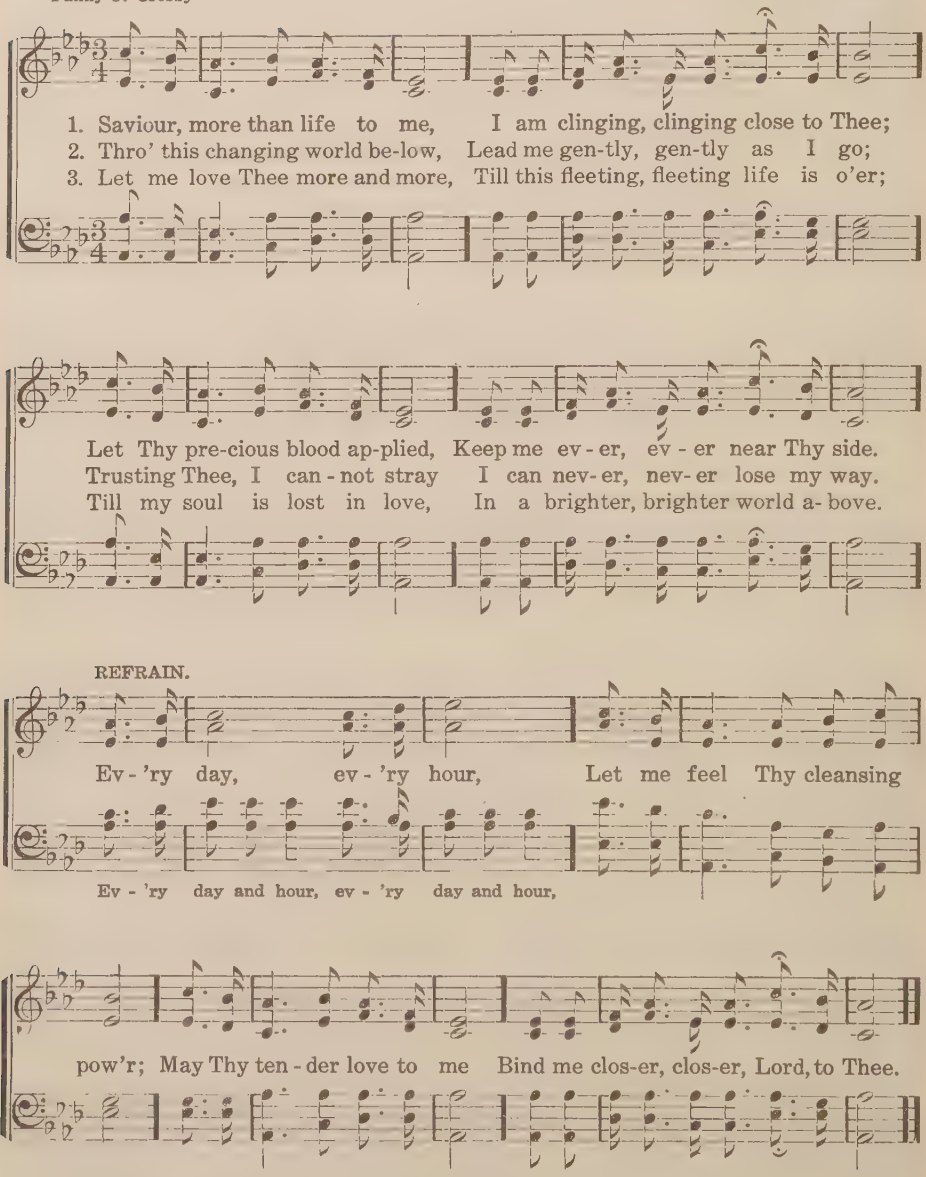
533. DOANE 7979. With Refrain.

Fanny J. Crosby — W. Howard Doane


1. Saviour, more than life to me, I am clinging, clinging close to Thee;
2. Thro' this changing world be-low, Lead me gen-tly, gen-tly as I go;
3. Let me love Thee more and more, Till this fleeting, fleeting life is o'er;
Let Thy pre-cious blood ap-plied, Keep me ev-er, ev-er near Thy side.
Trusting Thee, I can-not stray I can nev-er, nev-er lose my way.
Till my soul is lost in love, In a brighter, brighter world a-bove.
REFRAIN.
Ev-'ry day, ev-'ry hour, Let me feel Thy cleansing
Ev-'ry day and hour, ev-'ry day and hour,
pow'r; May Thy ten-der love to me Bind me clos-er, clos-er, Lord, to Thee.

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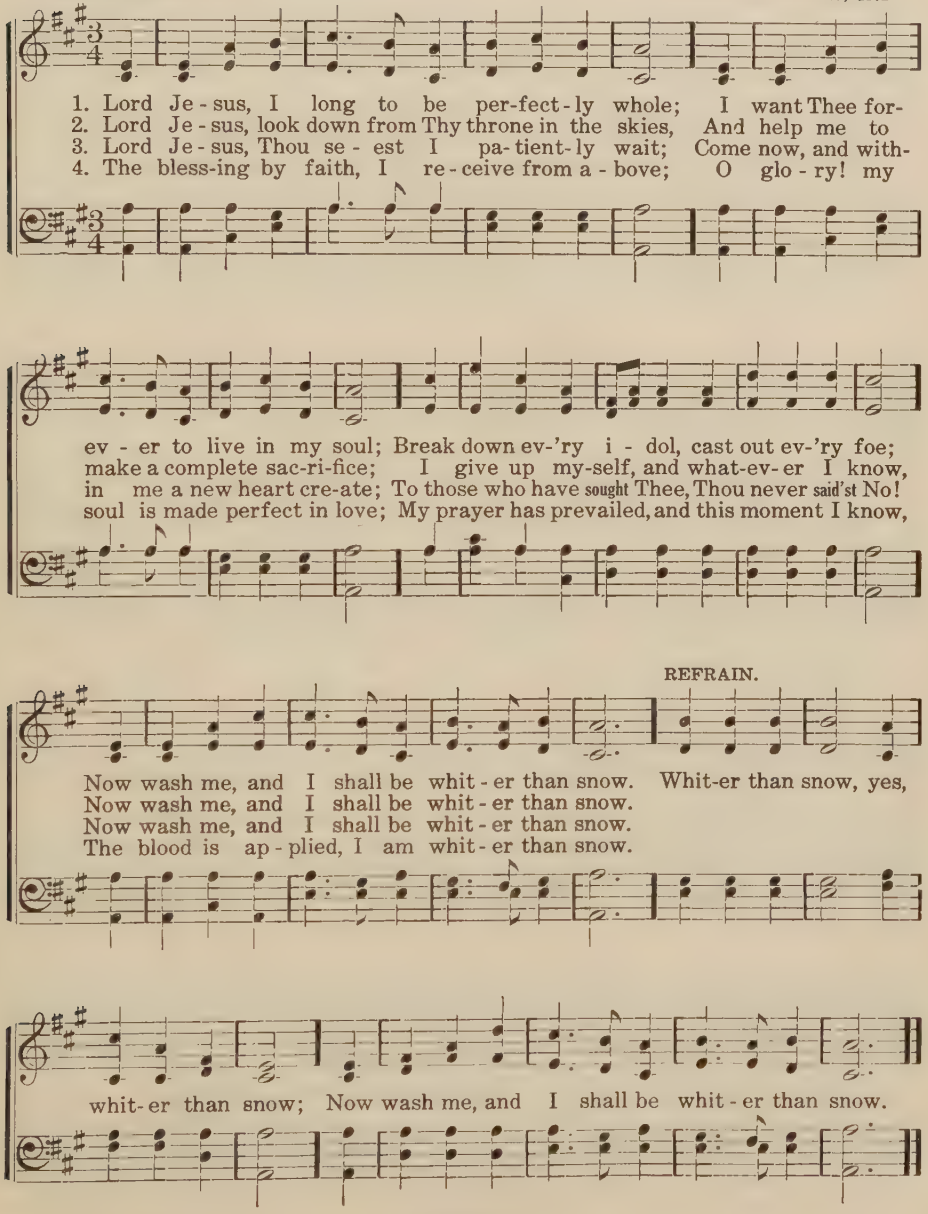
534. WHITER THAN SNOW 11 11 11 11. With Refrain.

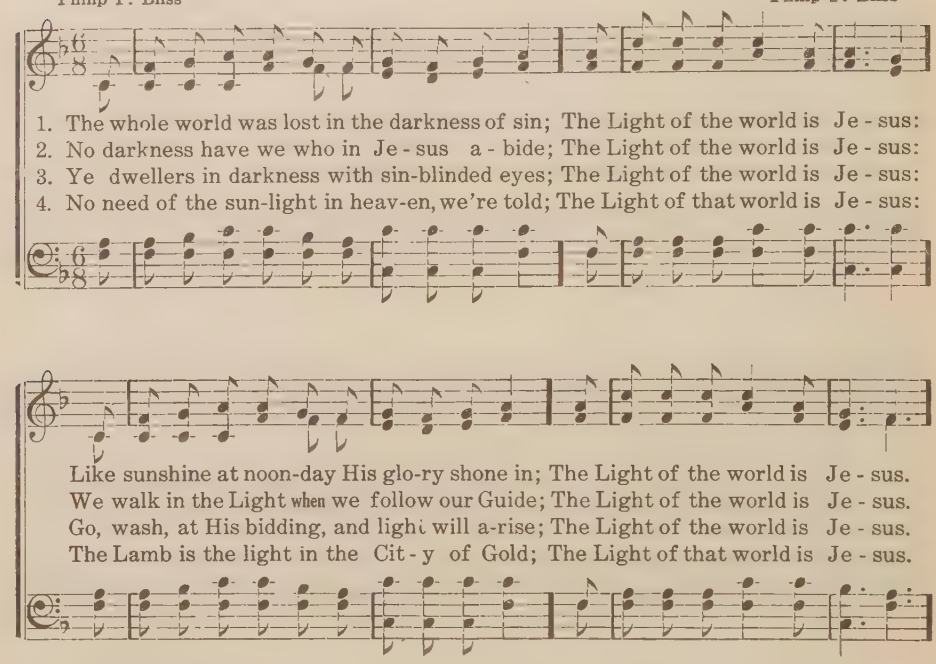
James Nicholson, 1871 — William G. Fischer, 1872


1. Lord Je - sus, I long to be per-fect - ly whole; I want Thee for-
2. Lord Je - sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies, And help me to
3. Lord Je - sus, Thou se - est I pa-tient-ly wait; Come now, and with-
4. The bless-ing by faith, I re - ceive from a - bove; O glo - ry! my
ev - er to live in my soul; Break down ev-'ry i - dol, cast out ev-'ry foe;
make a complete sac-ri-fice; I give up my-self, and what-ev- er I know,
in me a new heart cre-ate; To those who have sought Thee, Thou never said'st No!
soul is made perfect in love; My prayer has prevailed, and this moment I know,
REFRAIN.
Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow. Whit-er than snow, yes,
Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.
Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.
The blood is ap - plied, I am whit - er than snow.
whit - er than snow; Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.

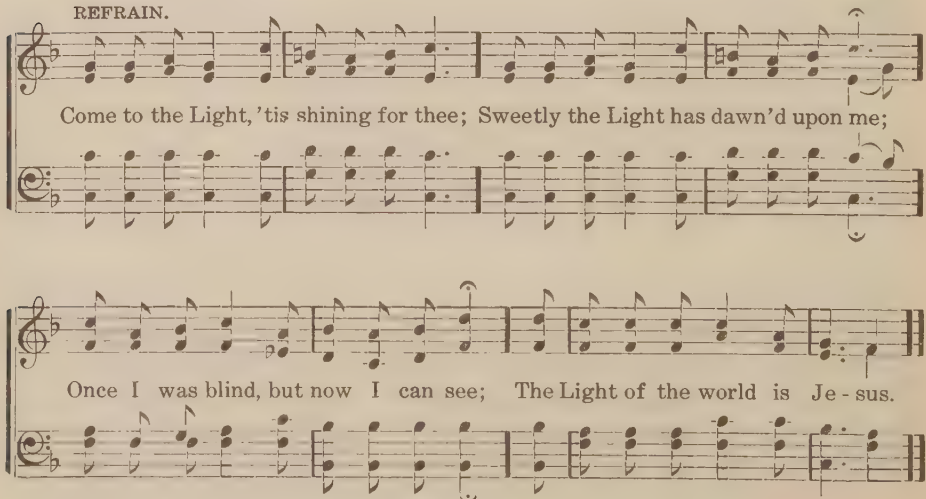
535. LIGHT OF THE WORLD 11 8 11 8. With Refrain.

Philip P. Bliss

Philip P. Bliss


1. The whole world was lost in the darkness of sin; The Light of the world is Je - sus:
2. No darkness have we who in Je - sus a - bide; The Light of the world is Je - sus:
3. Ye dwellers in darkness with sin-blinded eyes; The Light of the world is Je - sus:
4. No need of the sun-light in heav-en, we're told; The Light of that world is Je - sus:
Like sunshine at noon-day His glo-ry shone in; The Light of the world is Je - sus.
We walk in the Light when we follow our Guide; The Light of the world is Je - sus.
Go, wash, at His bidding, and light will a-rise; The Light of the world is Je - sus.
The Lamb is the light in the Cit - y of Gold; The Light of that world is Je - sus.

REFRAIN.


Come to the Light, 'tis shining for thee; Sweetly the Light has dawn'd upon me;
Once I was blind, but now I can see; The Light of the world is Je - sus.

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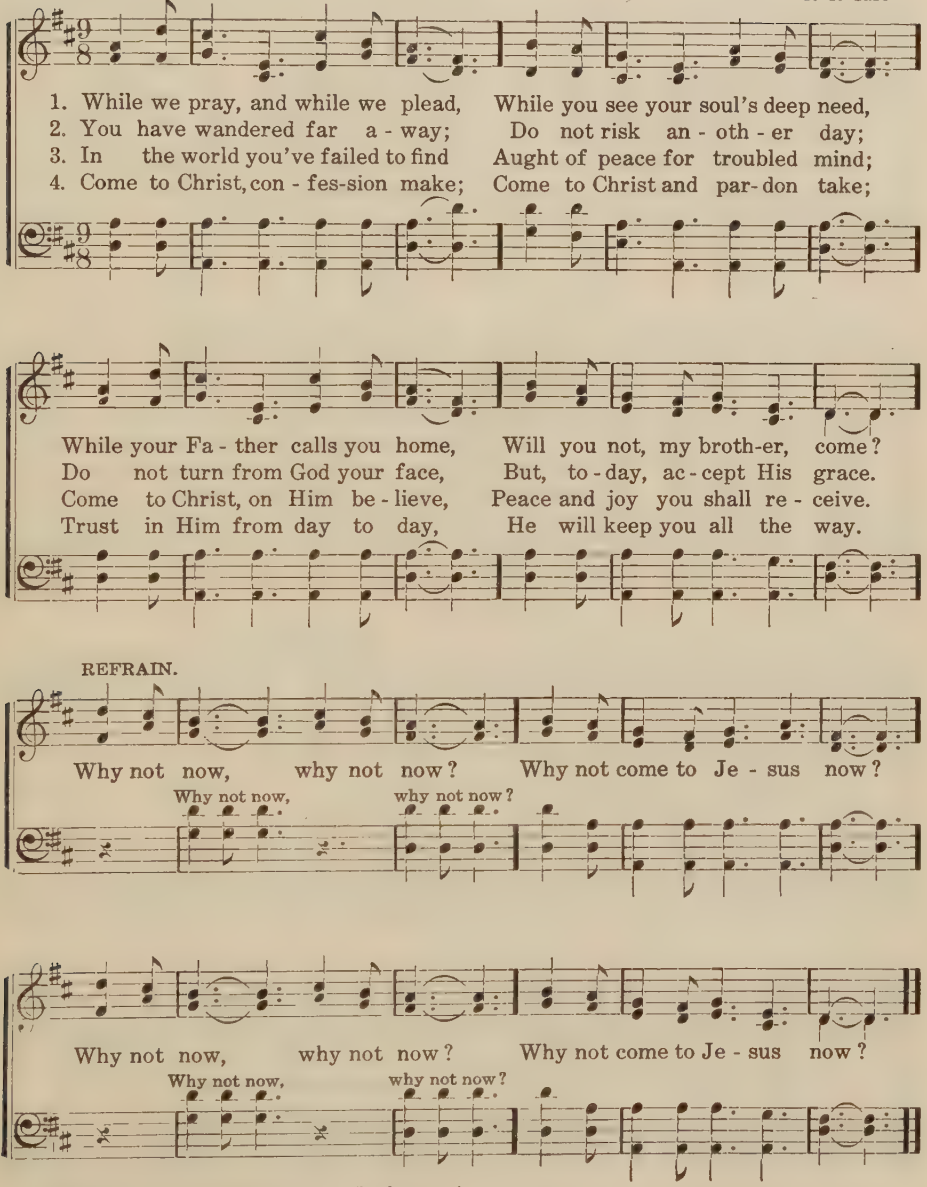
536. WHY NOT NOW 7777. With Refrain.

El Nathan C. C. Case


1. While we pray, and while we plead, While you see your soul's deep need,
2. You have wandered far a - way; Do not risk an - oth - er day;
3. In the world you've failed to find Aught of peace for troubled mind;
4. Come to Christ, con - fes-sion make; Come to Christ and par-don take;
While your Fa - ther calls you home, Will you not, my broth-er, come?
Do not turn from God your face, But, to - day, ac - cept His grace.
Come to Christ, on Him be - lieve, Peace and joy you shall re - ceive.
Trust in Him from day to day, He will keep you all the way.
REFRAIN.
Why not now, why not now? Why not come to Je - sus now?
Why not now, why not now?
Why not now, why not now? Why not come to Je - sus now?
Why not now, why not now?

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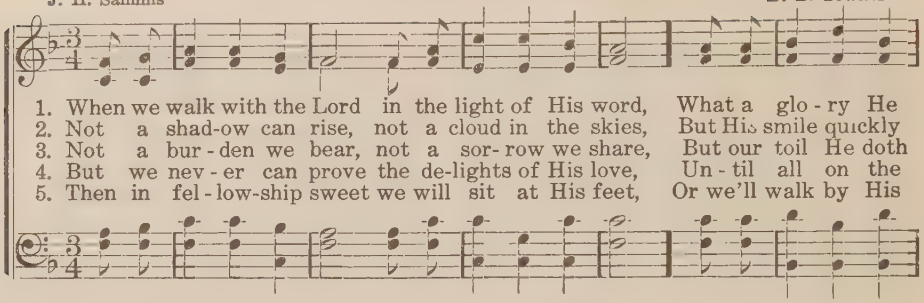
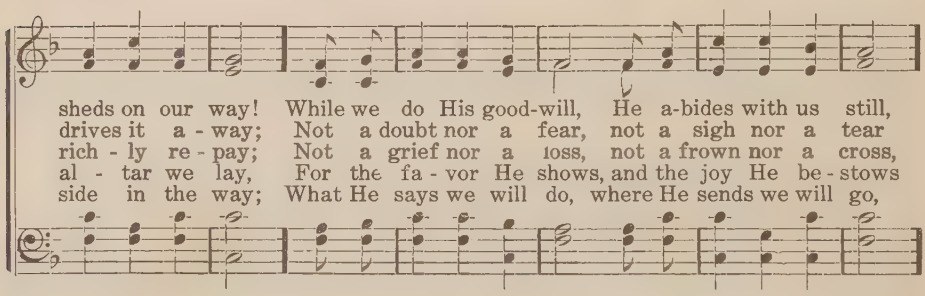
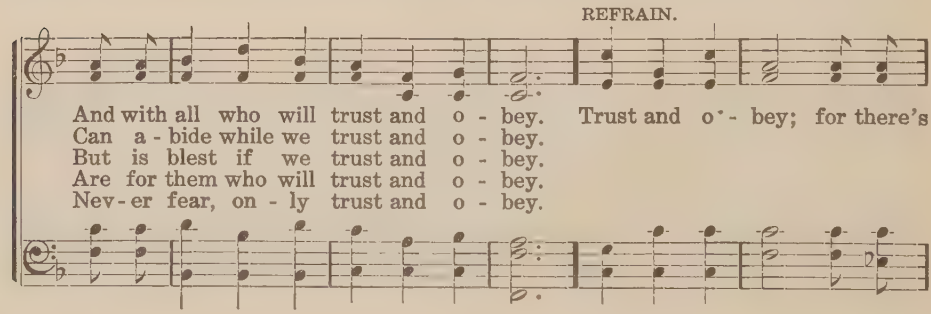
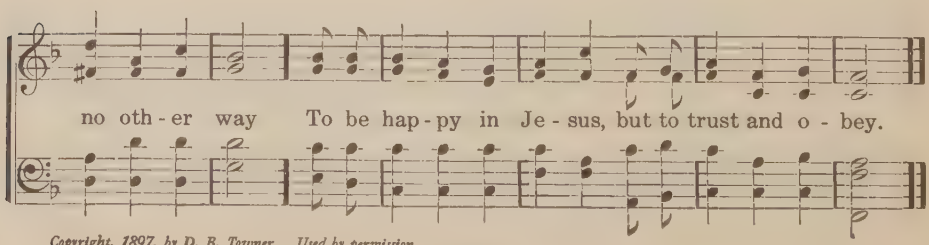
537. TRUST AND OBEY 12 9 12 9. With Refrain.

J. H. Sammis — D. B. Towner


1. When we walk with the Lord in the light of His word, What a glo - ry He
2. Not a shad-ow can rise, not a cloud in the skies, But His smile quickly
3. Not a bur - den we bear, not a sor - row we share, But our toil He doth
4. But we nev - er can prove the de-lights of His love, Un - til all on the
5. Then in fel - low-ship sweet we will sit at His feet, Or we'll walk by His


sheds on our way! While we do His good-will, He a-bides with us still,
drives it a - way; Not a doubt nor a fear, not a sigh nor a tear
rich - ly re - pay; Not a grief nor a loss, not a frown nor a cross,
al - tar we lay, For the fa - vor He shows, and the joy He be - stows
side in the way; What He says we will do, where He sends we will go,


REFRAIN.
And with all who will trust and o - bey. Trust and o - bey; for there's
Can a - bide while we trust and o - bey.
But is blest if we trust and o - bey.
Are for them who will trust and o - bey.
Nev - er fear, on - ly trust and o - bey.



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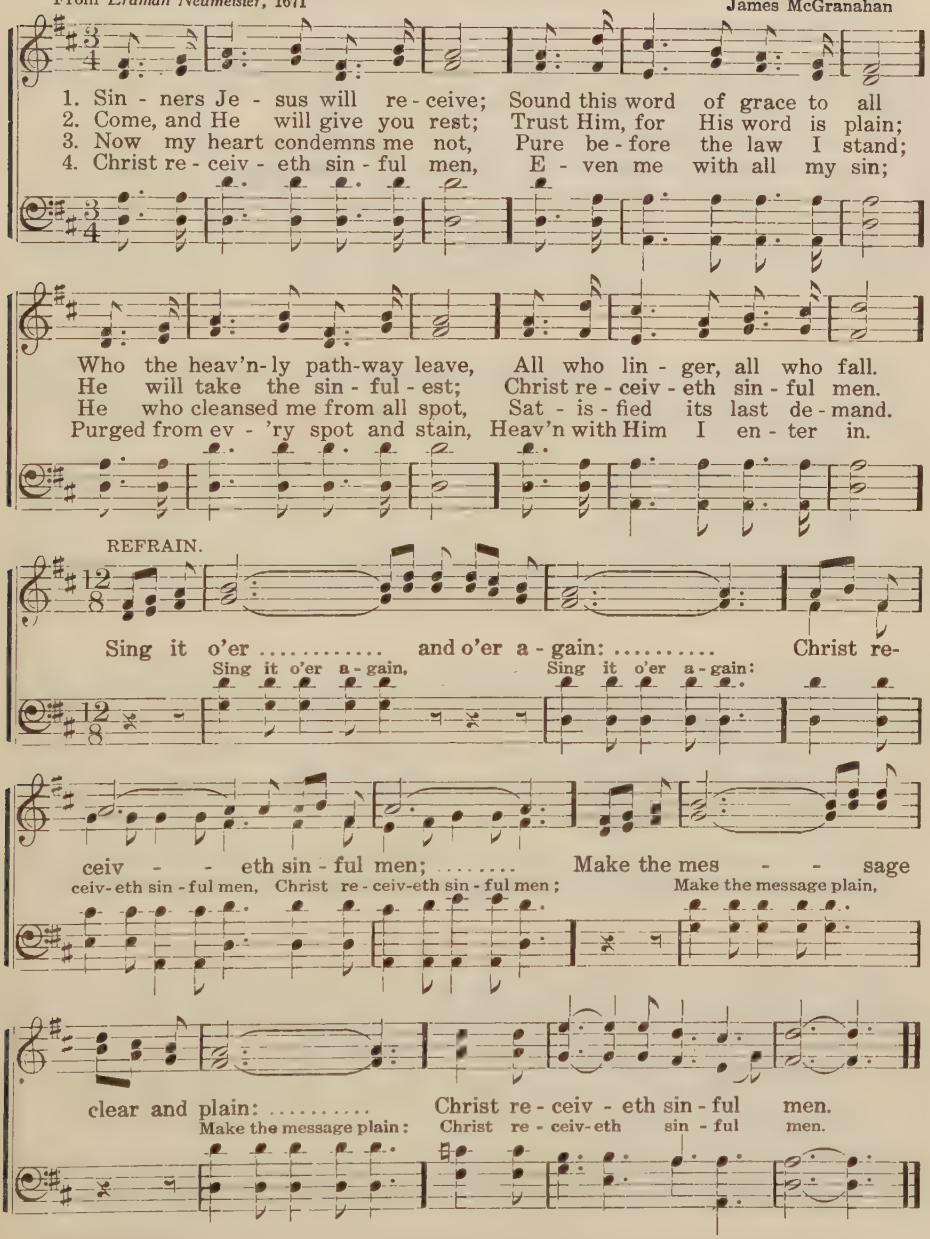
538. SING IT O'ER AGAIN 7777. With Refrain.

From *Erdman Neumeister*, 1671

James McGranahan

1. Sin - ners Je - sus will re - ceive; Sound this word of grace to all
2. Come, and He will give you rest; Trust Him, for His word is plain;
3. Now my heart condemns me not, Pure be - fore the law I stand;
4. Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men, E - ven me with all my sin;
Who the heav'n-ly path-way leave, All who lin - ger, all who fall.
He will take the sin - ful - est; Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.
He who cleansed me from all spot, Sat - is - fied its last de - mand.
Purged from ev - 'ry spot and stain, Heav'n with Him I en - ter in.
REFRAIN.
Sing it o'er ..... and o'er a - gain: ..... Christ re-
Sing it o'er a - gain, Sing it o'er a - gain:
ceiv - - eth sin - ful men; ..... Make the mes - - sage
ceiv - eth sin - ful men, Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men; Make the message plain,
clear and plain: ..... Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.
Make the message plain: Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.

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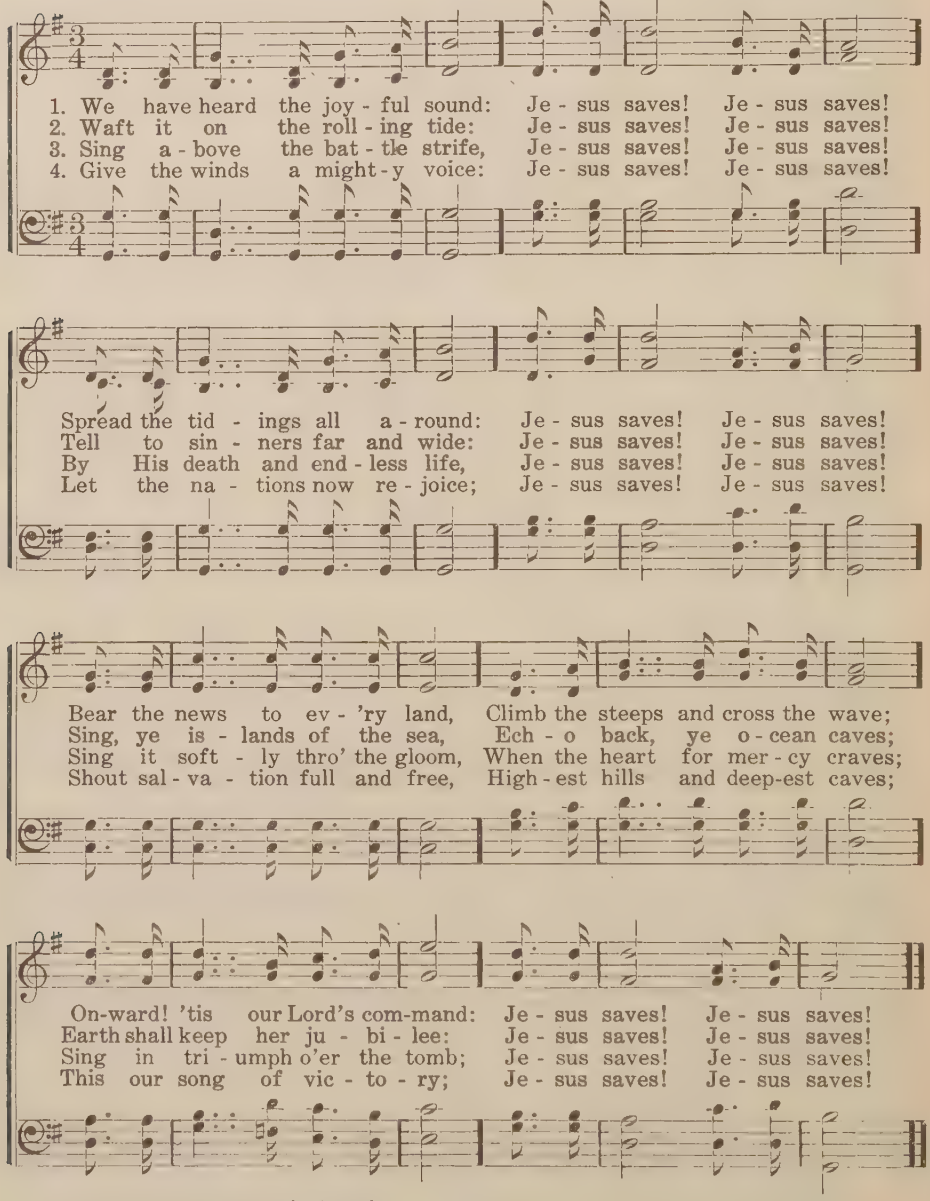
539. JESUS SAVES 76767776.

Priscilla J. Owens, 1882 — William J. Kirkpatrick, 1882

1. We have heard the joy - ful sound: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
2. Waft it on the roll - ing tide: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
3. Sing a - bove the bat - tle strife, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
4. Give the winds a might - y voice: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Spread the tid - ings all a - round: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Tell to sin - ners far and wide: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
By His death and end - less life, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Let the na - tions now re - joice; Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Bear the news to ev - 'ry land, Climb the steeps and cross the wave;
Sing, ye is - lands of the sea, Ech - o back, ye o - cean caves;
Sing it soft - ly thro' the gloom, When the heart for mer - cy craves;
Shout sal - va - tion full and free, High - est hills and deep-est caves;
On-ward! 'tis our Lord's com-mand: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Earth shall keep her ju - bi - lee: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Sing in tri - umph o'er the tomb; Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
This our song of vic - to - ry; Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!

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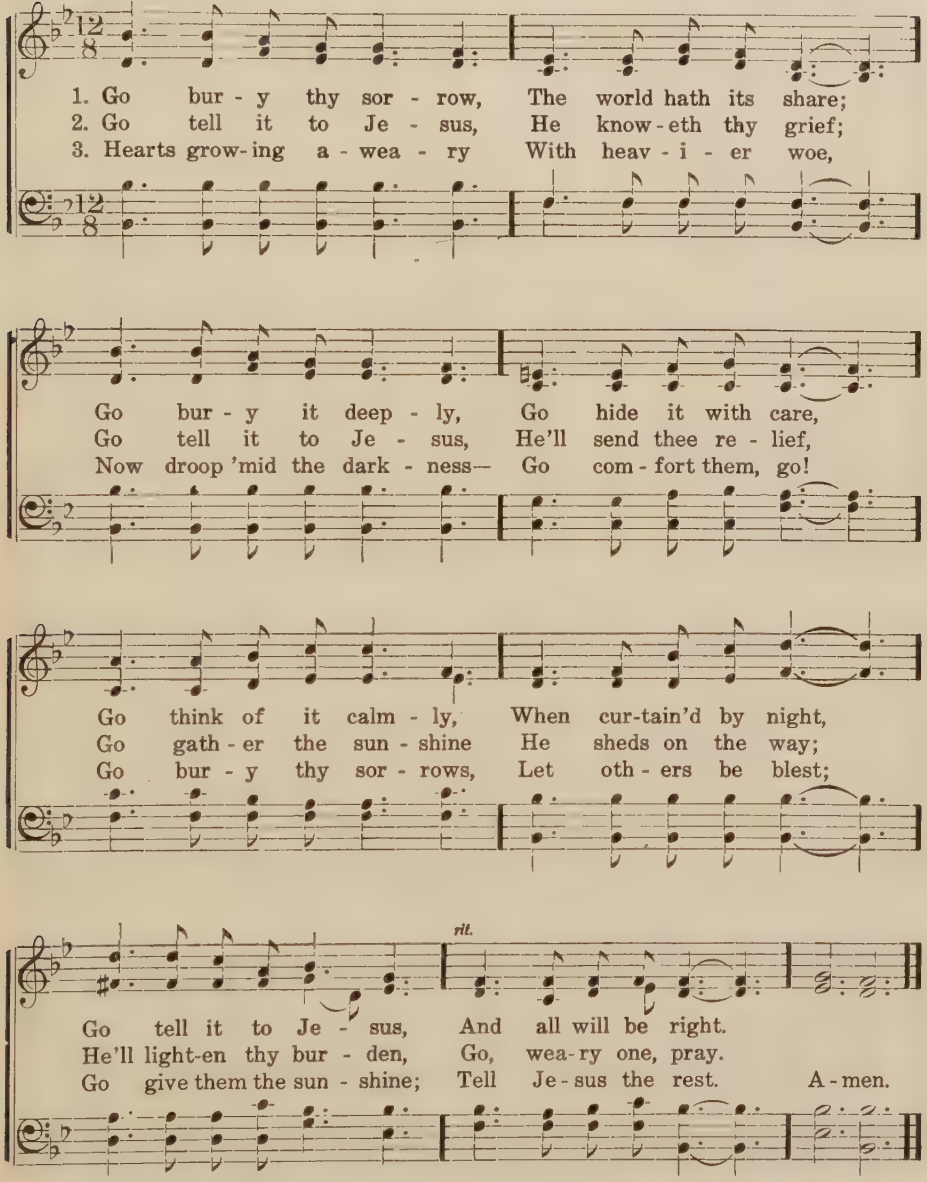
540. GO BURY THY SORROW 6 5 6 5 D.

Mary A. Bachelor — Philip P. Bliss

1. Go bur - y thy sor - row, The world hath its share;
2. Go tell it to Je - sus, He know-eth thy grief;
3. Hearts grow-ing a - wea - ry With heav - i - er woe,
Go bur - y it deep - ly, Go hide it with care,
Go tell it to Je - sus, He'll send thee re - lief,
Now droop 'mid the dark - ness— Go com - fort them, go!
Go think of it calm - ly, When cur-tain'd by night,
Go gath - er the sun - shine He sheds on the way;
Go bur - y thy sor - rows, Let oth - ers be blest;
rit.
Go tell it to Je - sus, And all will be right.
He'll light-en thy bur - den, Go, wea-ry one, pray.
Go give them the sun - shine; Tell Je-sus the rest. A-men.

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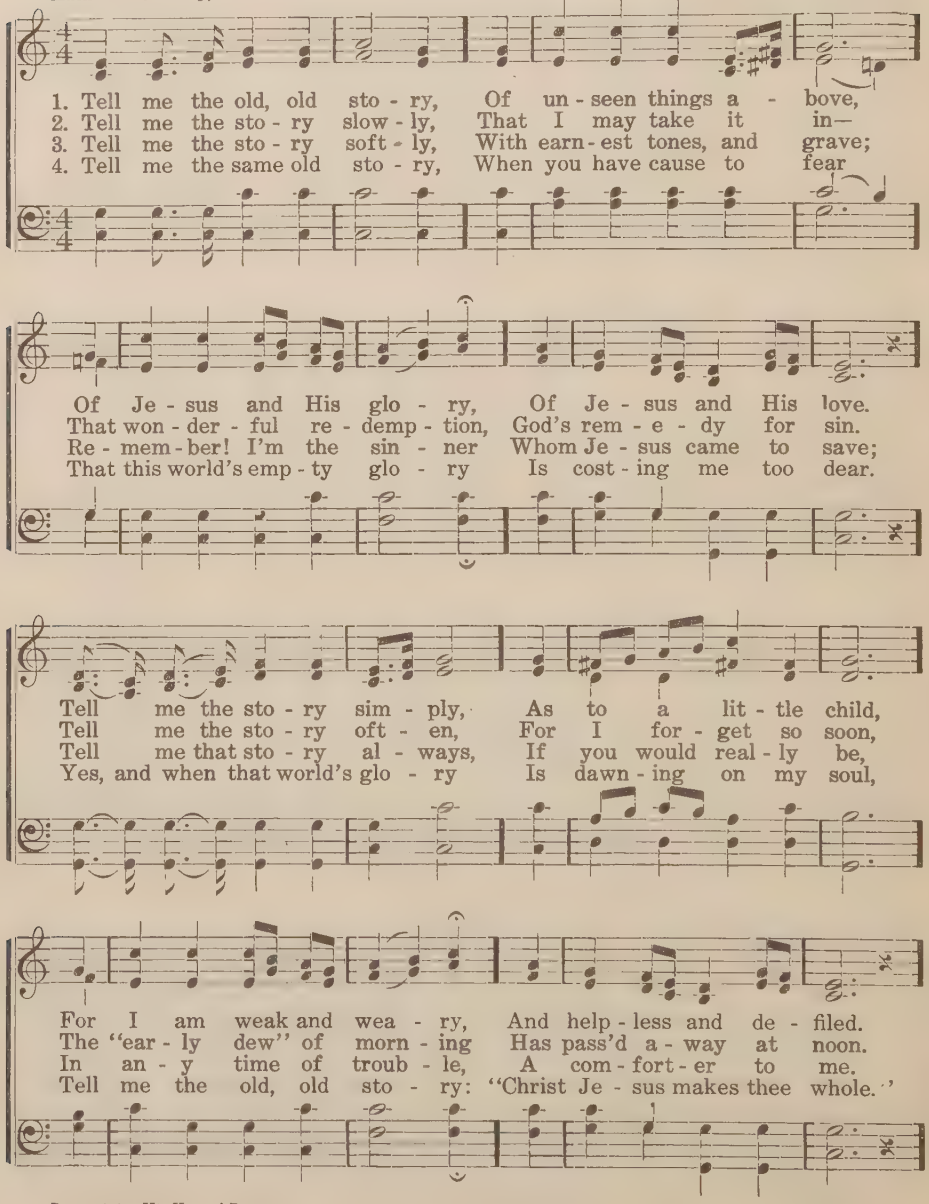
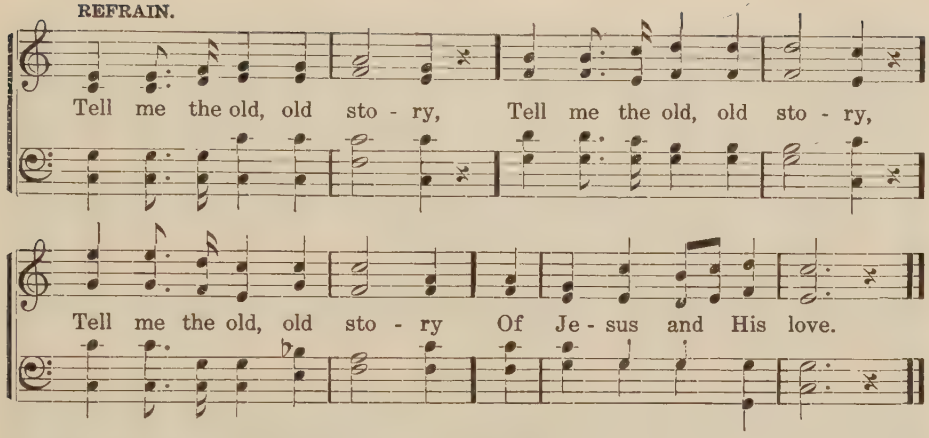
541. OLD, OLD STORY 7 6 7 6 D. With Refrain.

Katherine Hankey, 1866 — W. Howard Doane, 1869

1. Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Of un - seen things a - bove,
2. Tell me the sto - ry slow - ly, That I may take it in—
3. Tell me the sto - ry soft - ly, With earn - est tones, and grave;
4. Tell me the same old sto - ry, When you have cause to fear
Of Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love.
That won - der - ful re - demp - tion, God's rem - e - dy for sin.
Re - mem - ber! I'm the sin - ner Whom Je - sus came to save;
That this world's emp - ty glo - ry Is cost - ing me too dear.
Tell me the sto - ry sim - ply, As to a lit - tle child,
Tell me the sto - ry oft - en, For I for - get so soon,
Tell me that sto - ry al - ways, If you would real - ly be,
Yes, and when that world's glo - ry Is dawn - ing on my soul,
For I am weak and wea - ry, And help - less and de - filed.
The "ear - ly dew" of morn - ing Has pass'd a - way at noon.
In an - y time of troub - le, A com - fort - er to me.
Tell me the old, old sto - ry: "Christ Je - sus makes thee whole."

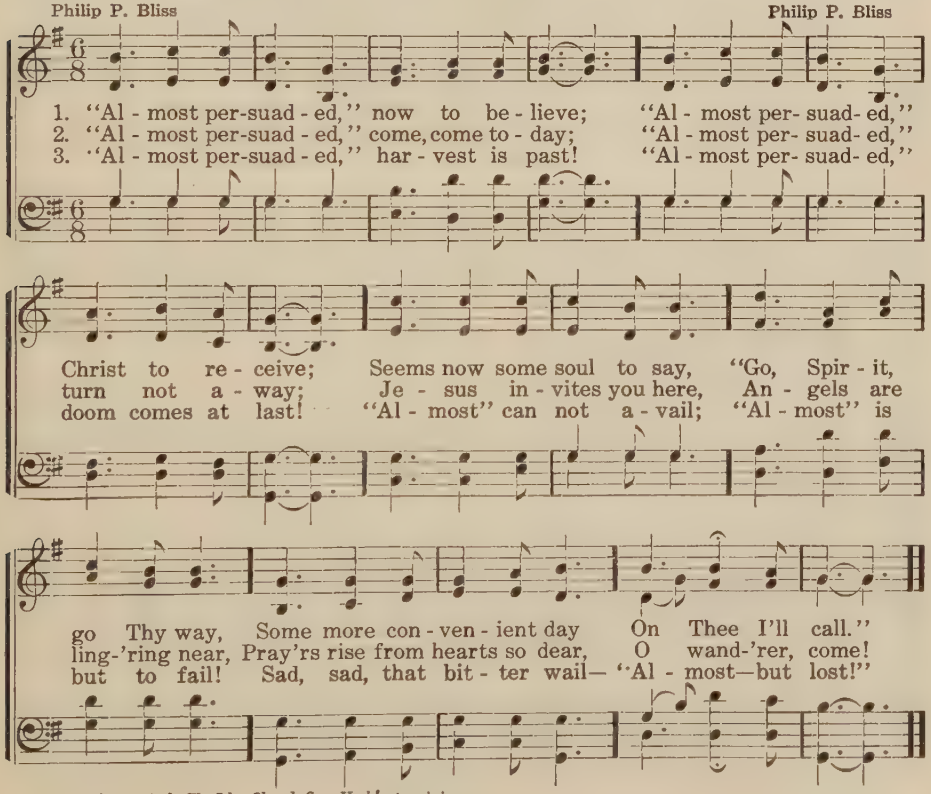
By permission W. Howard Doane.

REFRAIN.



542. ALMOST PERSUADED 996664.

Philip P. Bliss — Philip P. Bliss


1. "Al - most per-suad - ed," now to be - lieve; "Al - most per- suad- ed,"
2. "Al - most per-suad - ed," come, come to - day; "Al - most per- suad- ed,"
3. "Al - most per-suad - ed," har - vest is past! "Al - most per- suad- ed,"
Christ to re - ceive; Seems now some soul to say, "Go, Spir - it,
turn not a - way; Je - sus in - vites you here, An - gels are
doom comes at last! "Al - most" can not a - vail; "Al - most" is
go Thy way, Some more con - ven - ient day On Thee I'll call."
ling-'ring near, Pray'rs rise from hearts so dear, O wand-'rer, come!
but to fail! Sad, sad, that bit - ter wail— "Al - most—but lost!"

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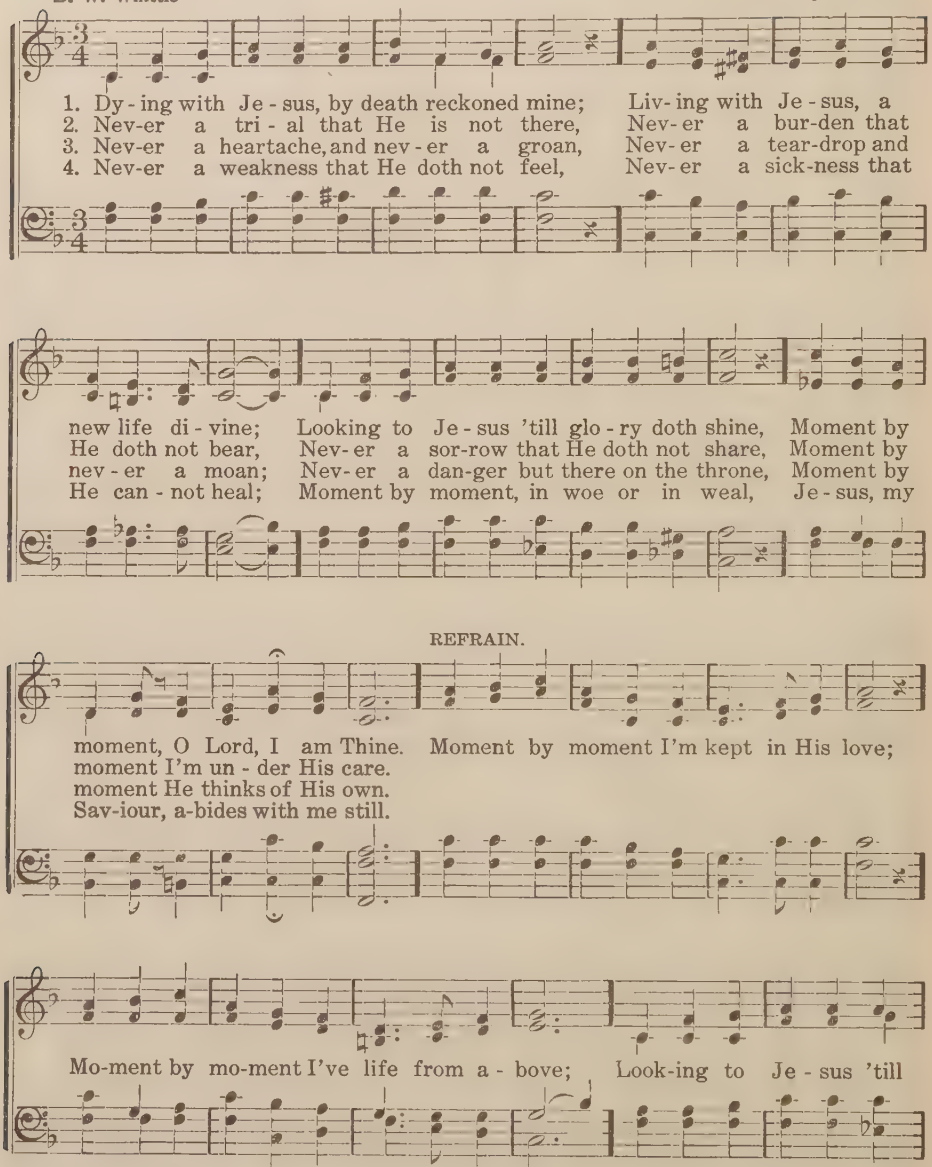
543. MOMENT BY MOMENT 10 10 10 10. With Refrain.

D. W. Whittle — Mary Whittle


1. Dy - ing with Je - sus, by death reckoned mine; Liv - ing with Je - sus, a
2. Nev-er a tri - al that He is not there, Nev - er a bur-den that
3. Nev-er a heartache, and nev - er a groan, Nev - er a tear-drop and
4. Nev-er a weakness that He doth not feel, Nev - er a sick-ness that
new life di - vine; Looking to Je - sus 'till glo - ry doth shine, Moment by
He doth not bear, Nev - er a sor-row that He doth not share, Moment by
nev - er a moan; Nev - er a dan-ger but there on the throne, Moment by
He can - not heal; Moment by moment, in woe or in weal, Je - sus, my
REFRAIN.
moment, O Lord, I am Thine. Moment by moment I'm kept in His love;
moment I'm un - der His care.
moment He thinks of His own.
Sav-iour, a-bides with me still.
Mo-ment by mo-ment I've life from a - bove; Look-ing to Je - sus 'till

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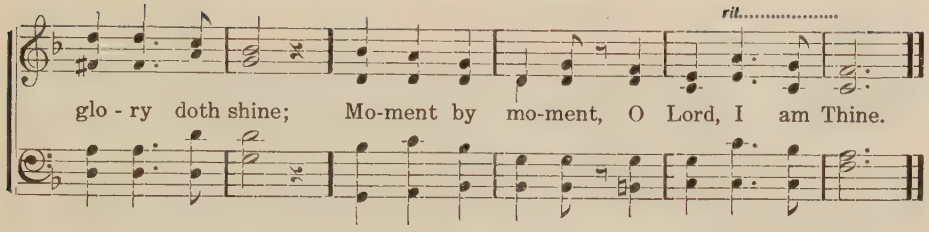
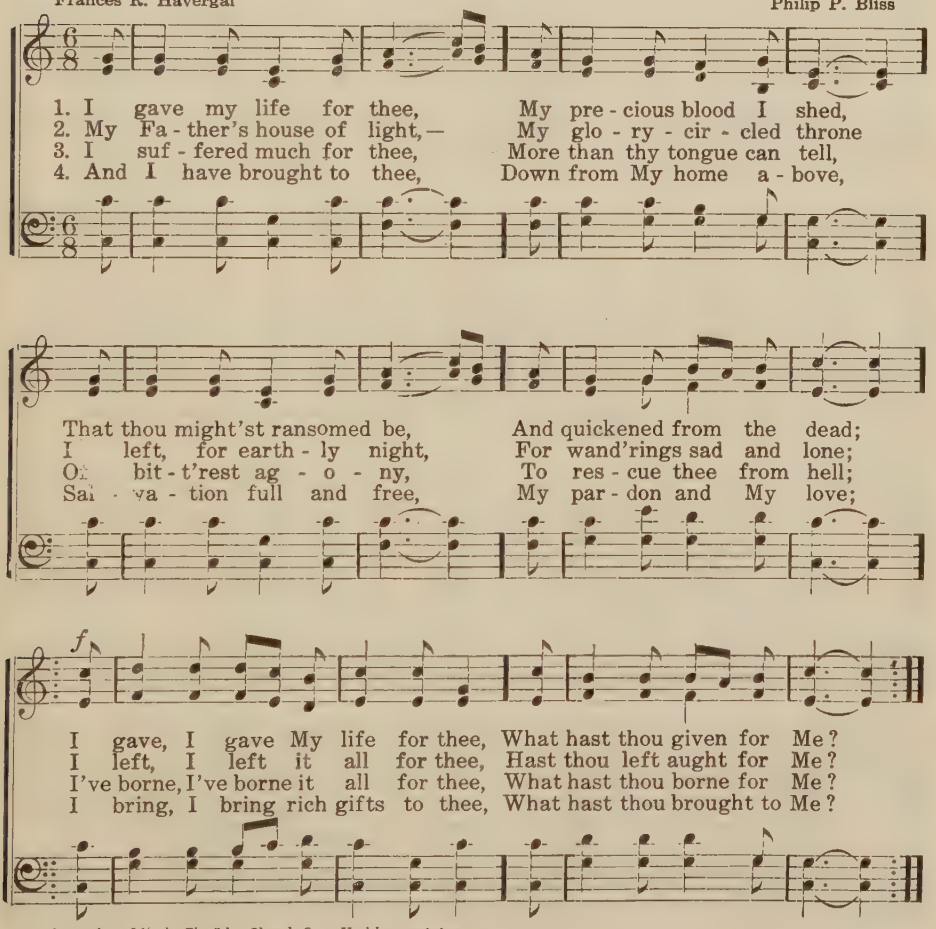

544. I GAVE MY LIFE 6 6 6 6. With Refrain.

Frances R. Havergal — Philip P. Bliss

1. I gave my life for thee, My pre - cious blood I shed,
2. My Fa - ther's house of light,— My glo - ry - cir - cled throne
3. I suf - fered much for thee, More than thy tongue can tell,
4. And I have brought to thee, Down from My home a - bove,
That thou might'st ransomed be, And quickened from the dead;
I left, for earth - ly night, For wand'rings sad and lone;
O bit - t'rest ag - o - ny, To res - cue thee from hell;
Sal - va - tion full and free, My par - don and My love;
f
I gave, I gave My life for thee, What hast thou given for Me?
I left, I left it all for thee, Hast thou left aught for Me?
I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou borne for Me?
I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, What hast thou brought to Me?

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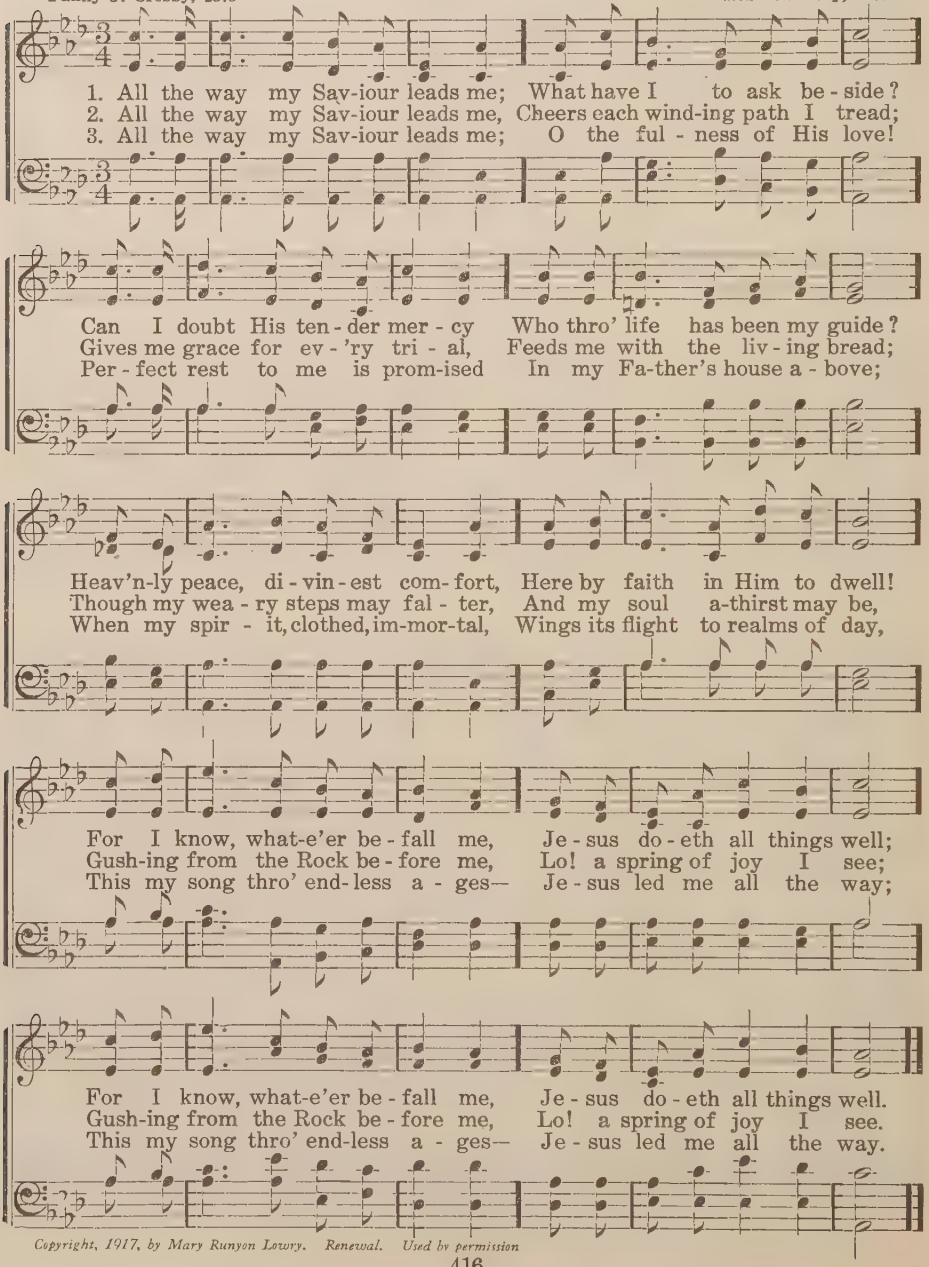
545. ALL THE WAY 8 7 8 7 D. With Refrain.

Fanny J. Crosby, 1875 — Robert Lowry, 1875


1. All the way my Sav-iour leads me; What have I to ask be-side?
2. All the way my Sav-iour leads me, Cheers each wind-ing path I tread;
3. All the way my Sav-iour leads me; O the ful-ness of His love!
Can I doubt His ten-der mer-cy Who thro' life has been my guide?
Gives me grace for ev-'ry tri-al, Feeds me with the liv-ing bread;
Per-fect rest to me is prom-ised In my Fa-ther's house a-bove;
Heav'n-ly peace, di-vin-est com-fort, Here by faith in Him to dwell!
Though my wea-ry steps may fal-ter, And my soul a-thirst may be,
When my spir-it, clothed, im-mor-tal, Wings its flight to realms of day,
For I know, what-e'er be-fall me, Je-sus do-eth all things well;
Gush-ing from the Rock be-fore me, Lo! a spring of joy I see;
This my song thro' end-less a-ges— Je-sus led me all the way;
For I know, what-e'er be-fall me, Je-sus do-eth all things well.
Gush-ing from the Rock be-fore me, Lo! a spring of joy I see.
This my song thro' end-less a-ges— Je-sus led me all the way.

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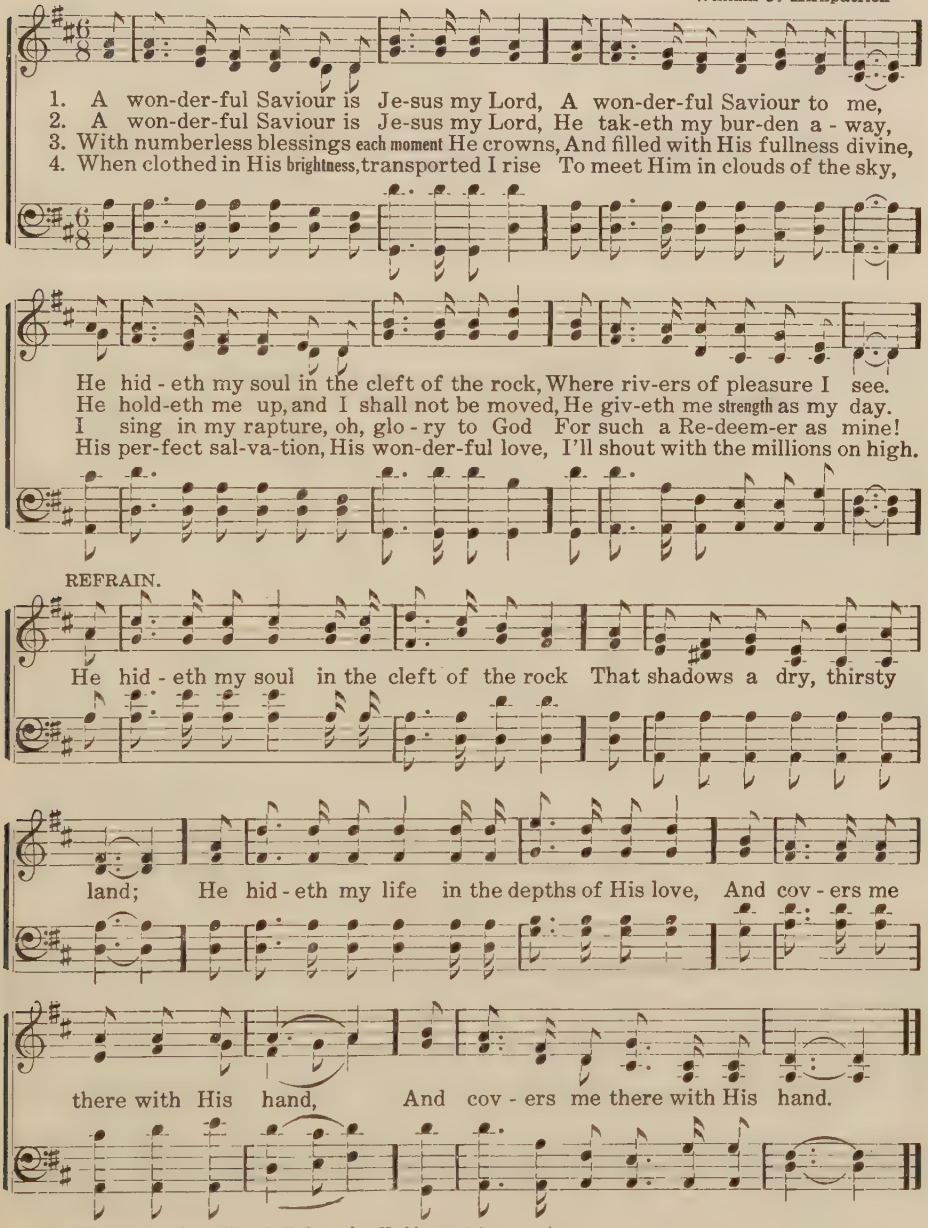
546. HE HIDETH MY SOUL 11 8 11 8. With Refrain.

Fanny J. Crosby — William J. Kirkpatrick

1. A won-der-ful Saviour is Je-sus my Lord, A won-der-ful Saviour to me,
2. A won-der-ful Saviour is Je-sus my Lord, He tak-eth my bur-den a - way,
3. With numberless blessings each moment He crowns, And filled with His fullness divine,
4. When clothed in His brightness, transported I rise To meet Him in clouds of the sky,
He hid - eth my soul in the cleft of the rock, Where riv-ers of pleasure I see.
He hold-eth me up, and I shall not be moved, He giv-eth me strength as my day.
I sing in my rapture, oh, glo - ry to God For such a Re-deem-er as mine!
His per-fect sal-va-tion, His won-der-ful love, I'll shout with the millions on high.
REFRAIN.
He hid - eth my soul in the cleft of the rock That shadows a dry, thirsty
land; He hid - eth my life in the depths of His love, And cov - ers me
there with His hand, And cov - ers me there with His hand.

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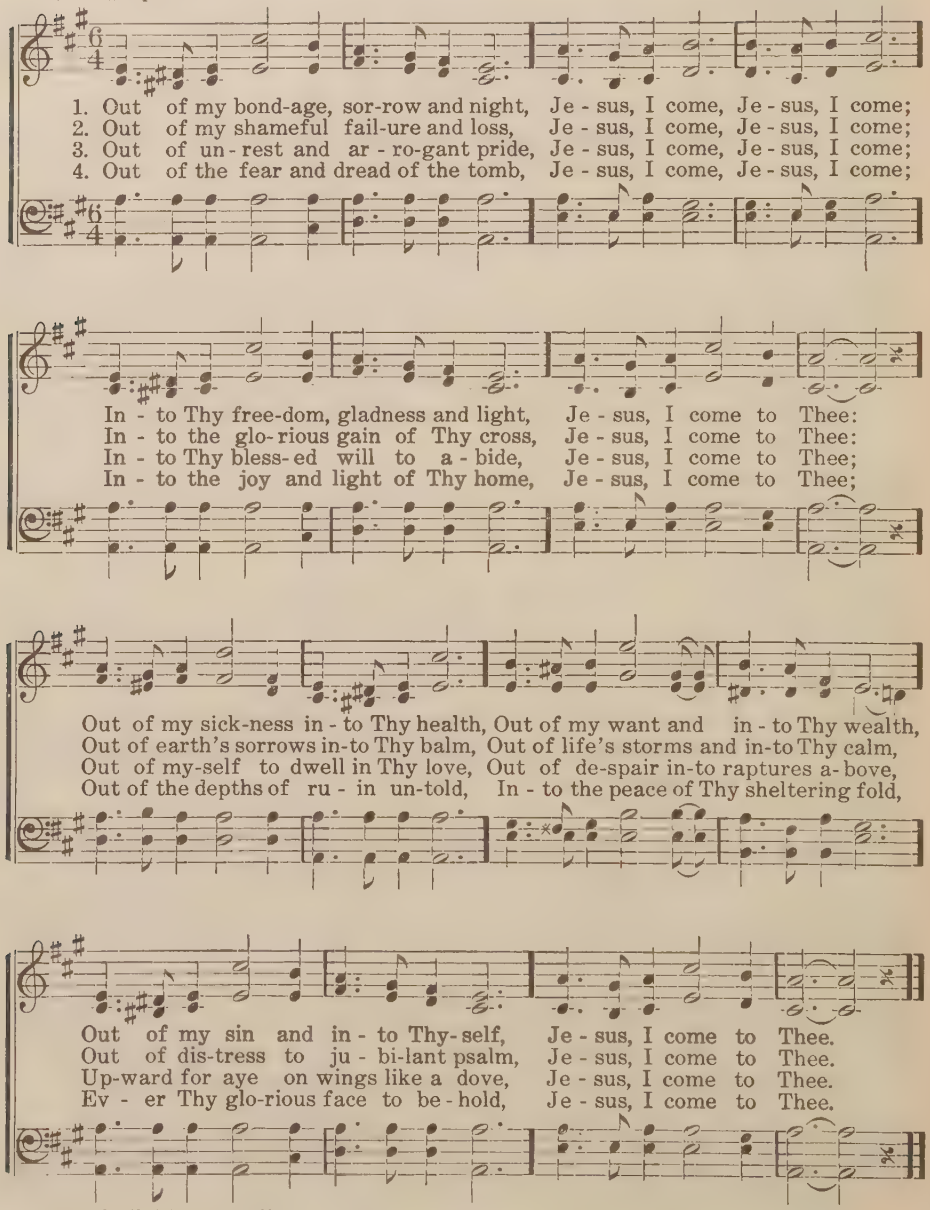
547. JESUS, I COME 98969996.

W. T. Sleeper — George C. Stebbins

1. Out of my bond-age, sor-row and night, Je - sus, I come, Je - sus, I come;
2. Out of my shameful fail-ure and loss, Je - sus, I come, Je - sus, I come;
3. Out of un - rest and ar - ro-gant pride, Je - sus, I come, Je - sus, I come;
4. Out of the fear and dread of the tomb, Je - sus, I come, Je - sus, I come;
In - to Thy free-dom, gladness and light, Je - sus, I come to Thee:
In - to the glo-rious gain of Thy cross, Je - sus, I come to Thee:
In - to Thy bless-ed will to a - bide, Je - sus, I come to Thee;
In - to the joy and light of Thy home, Je - sus, I come to Thee;
Out of my sick-ness in - to Thy health, Out of my want and in - to Thy wealth,
Out of earth's sorrows in-to Thy balm, Out of life's storms and in-to Thy calm,
Out of my-self to dwell in Thy love, Out of de-spair in-to raptures a-bove,
Out of the depths of ru - in un-told, In - to the peace of Thy sheltering fold,
Out of my sin and in - to Thy-self, Je - sus, I come to Thee.
Out of dis-tress to ju - bi-lant psalm, Je - sus, I come to Thee.
Up-ward for aye on wings like a dove, Je - sus, I come to Thee.
Ev - er Thy glo-rious face to be-hold, Je - sus, I come to Thee.

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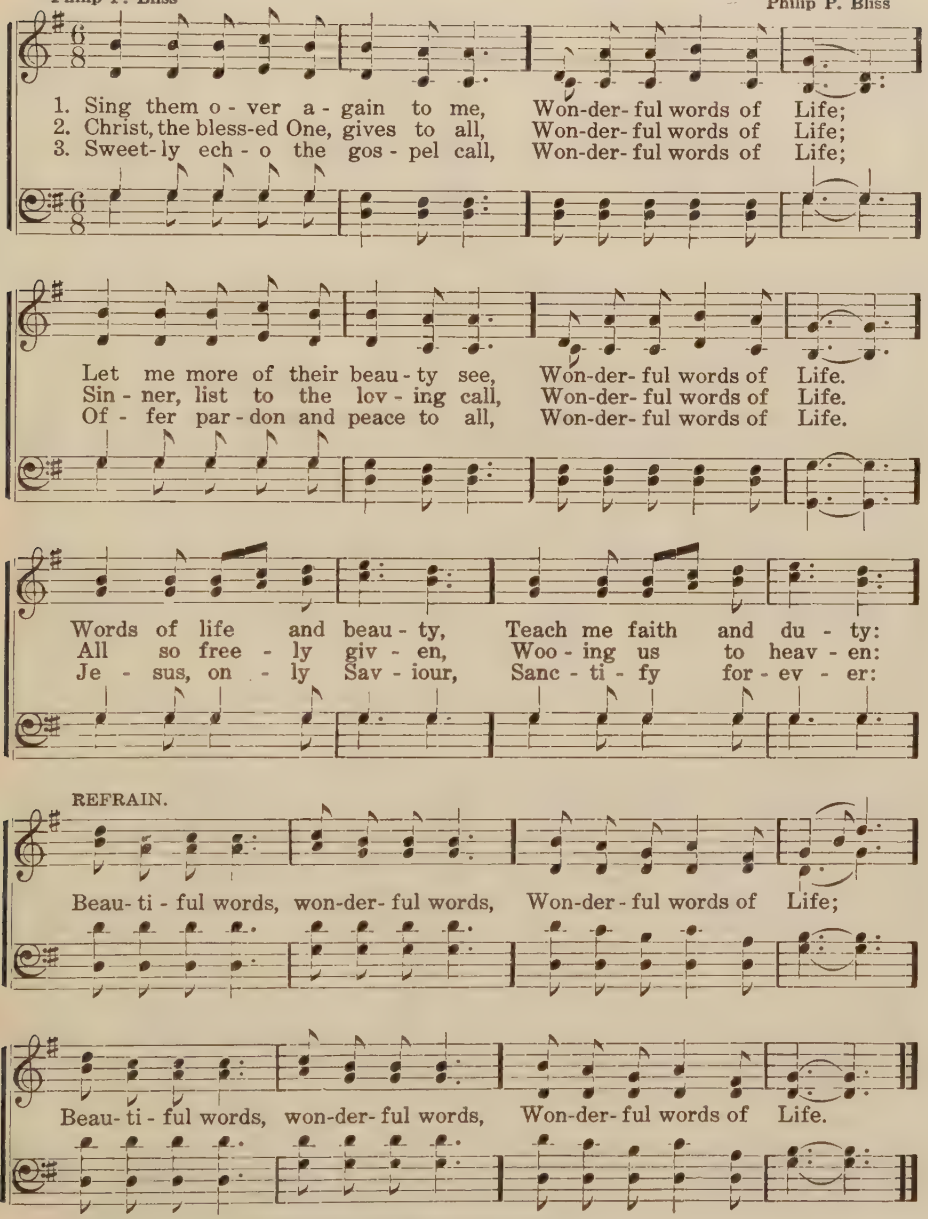
548. WONDERFUL WORDS OF LIFE 8 6 8 6 6 6. With Refrain.

Philip P. Bliss — Philip P. Bliss

1. Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Won-der- ful words of Life;
2. Christ, the bless-ed One, gives to all, Won-der- ful words of Life;
3. Sweet-ly ech - o the gos - pel call, Won-der- ful words of Life;
Let me more of their beau - ty see, Won-der- ful words of Life.
Sin - ner, list to the lov - ing call, Won-der- ful words of Life.
Of - fer par - don and peace to all, Won-der- ful words of Life.
Words of life and beau - ty, Teach me faith and du - ty:
All so free - ly giv - en, Woo - ing us to heav - en:
Je - sus, on - ly Sav - iour, Sanc - ti - fy for - ev - er:
REFRAIN.
Beau- ti - ful words, won-der- ful words, Won-der - ful words of Life;
Beau- ti - ful words, won-der- ful words, Won-der- ful words of Life.

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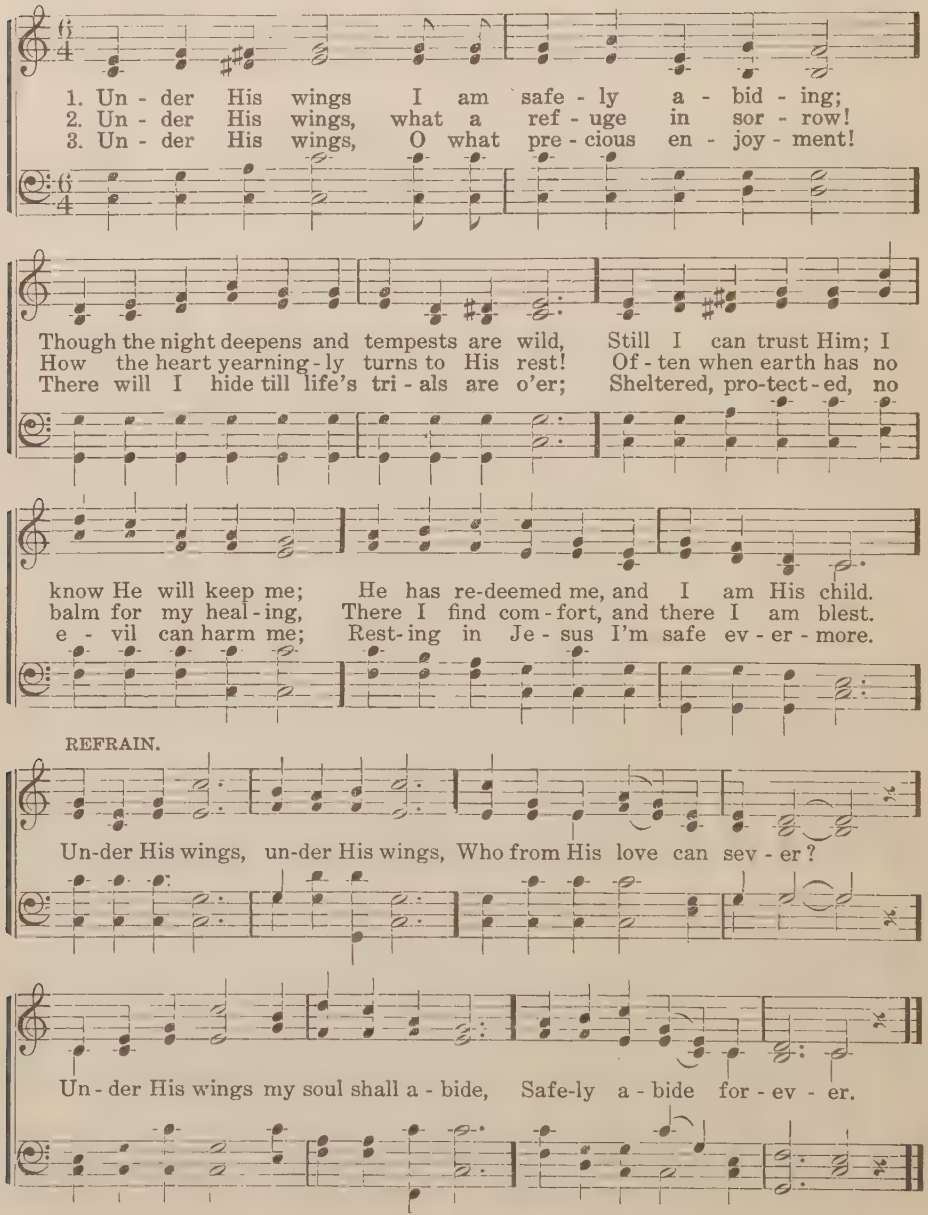
549. UNDER HIS WINGS 11 10 11 10. With Refrain.

William O. Cushing — Ira D. Sankey


1. Un - der His wings I am safe - ly a - bid - ing;
2. Un - der His wings, what a ref - uge in sor - row!
3. Un - der His wings, O what pre - cious en - joy - ment!
Though the night deepens and tempests are wild, Still I can trust Him; I
How the heart yearning - ly turns to His rest! Of - ten when earth has no
There will I hide till life's tri - als are o'er; Sheltered, pro-tect - ed, no
know He will keep me; He has re-deemed me, and I am His child.
balm for my heal - ing, There I find com - fort, and there I am blest.
e - vil can harm me; Rest - ing in Je - sus I'm safe ev - er - more.
REFRAIN.
Un-der His wings, un-der His wings, Who from His love can sev - er?
Un - der His wings my soul shall a - bide, Safe-ly a - bide for - ev - er.

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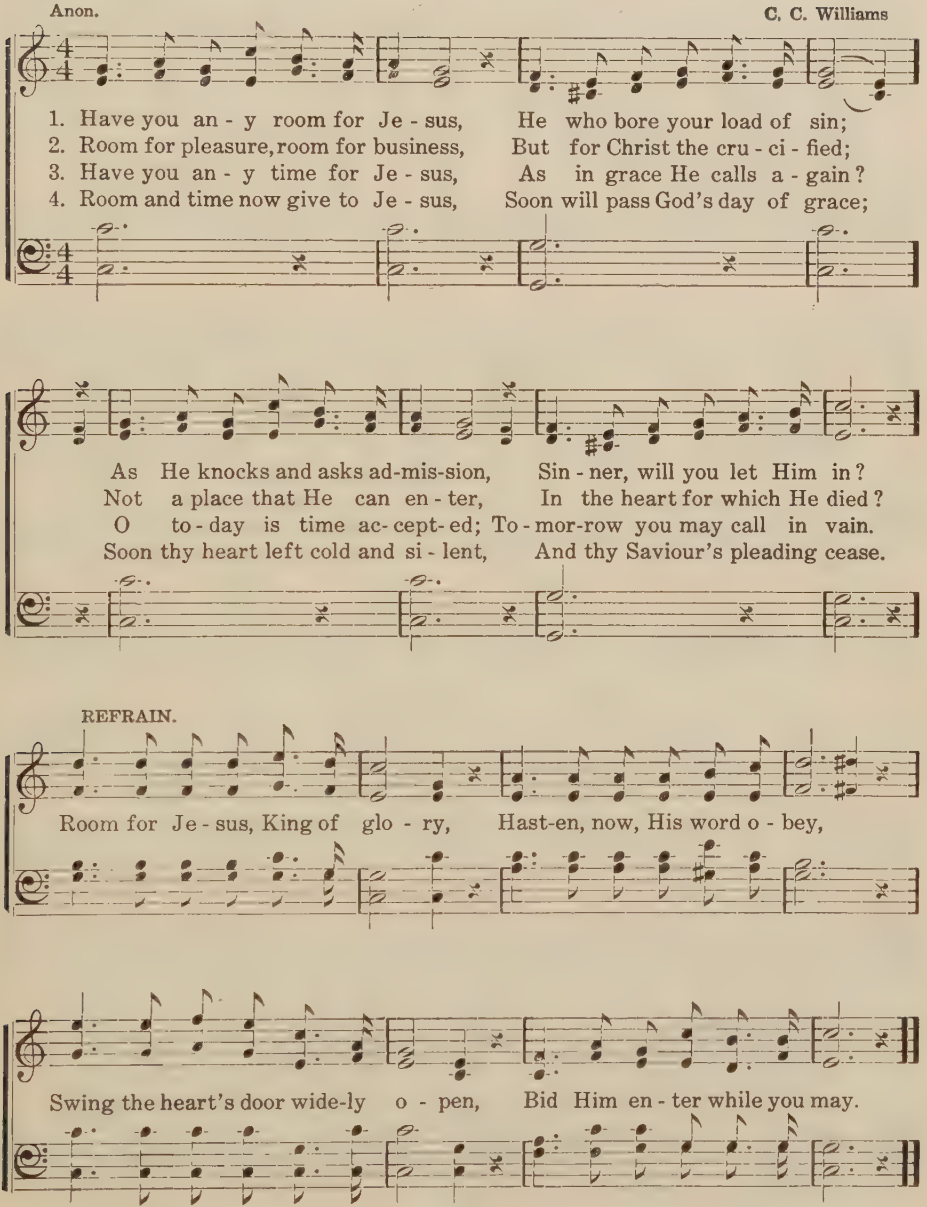
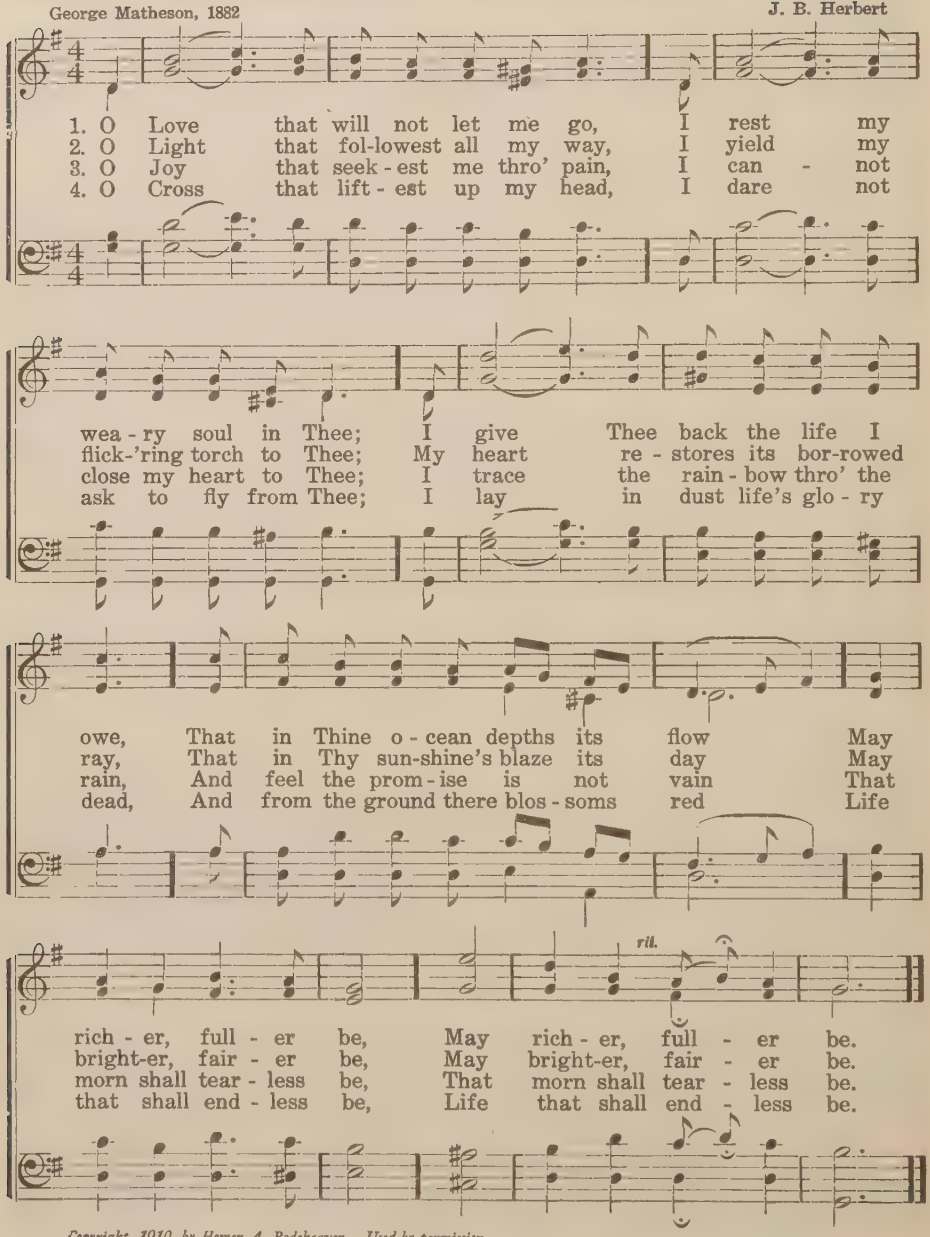
550. ROOM FOR JESUS 8 7 8 7. With Refrain.

Anon. C. C. Williams


1. Have you an - y room for Je - sus, He who bore your load of sin;
2. Room for pleasure, room for business, But for Christ the cru - ci - fied;
3. Have you an - y time for Je - sus, As in grace He calls a - gain?
4. Room and time now give to Je - sus, Soon will pass God's day of grace;
As He knocks and asks ad-mis-sion, Sin - ner, will you let Him in?
Not a place that He can en - ter, In the heart for which He died?
O to - day is time ac- cept- ed; To - mor-row you may call in vain.
Soon thy heart left cold and si - lent, And thy Saviour's pleading cease.
REFRAIN.
Room for Je - sus, King of glo - ry, Hast-en, now, His word o - bey,
Swing the heart's door wide-ly o - pen, Bid Him en - ter while you may.

551. O LOVE THAT WILL NOT LET ME GO 888866.

George Matheson, 1882 — J. B. Herbert

1. O Love that will not let me go, I rest my
2. O Light that fol-lowest all my way, I yield my
3. O Joy that seek-est me thro' pain, I can - not
4. O Cross that lift-est up my head, I dare not
wea-ry soul in Thee; I give Thee back the life I
flick-'ring torch to Thee; My heart re-stores its bor-rowed
close my heart to Thee; I trace the rain-bow thro' the
ask to fly from Thee; I lay in dust life's glo-ry
owe, That in Thine o-cean depths its flow May
ray, That in Thy sun-shine's blaze its day May
rain, And feel the prom-ise is not vain That
dead, And from the ground there blos-soms red Life
rit.
rich-er, full-er be, May rich-er, full-er be.
bright-er, fair-er be, May bright-er, fair-er be.
morn shall tear-less be, That morn shall tear-less be.
that shall end-less be, Life that shall end-less be.

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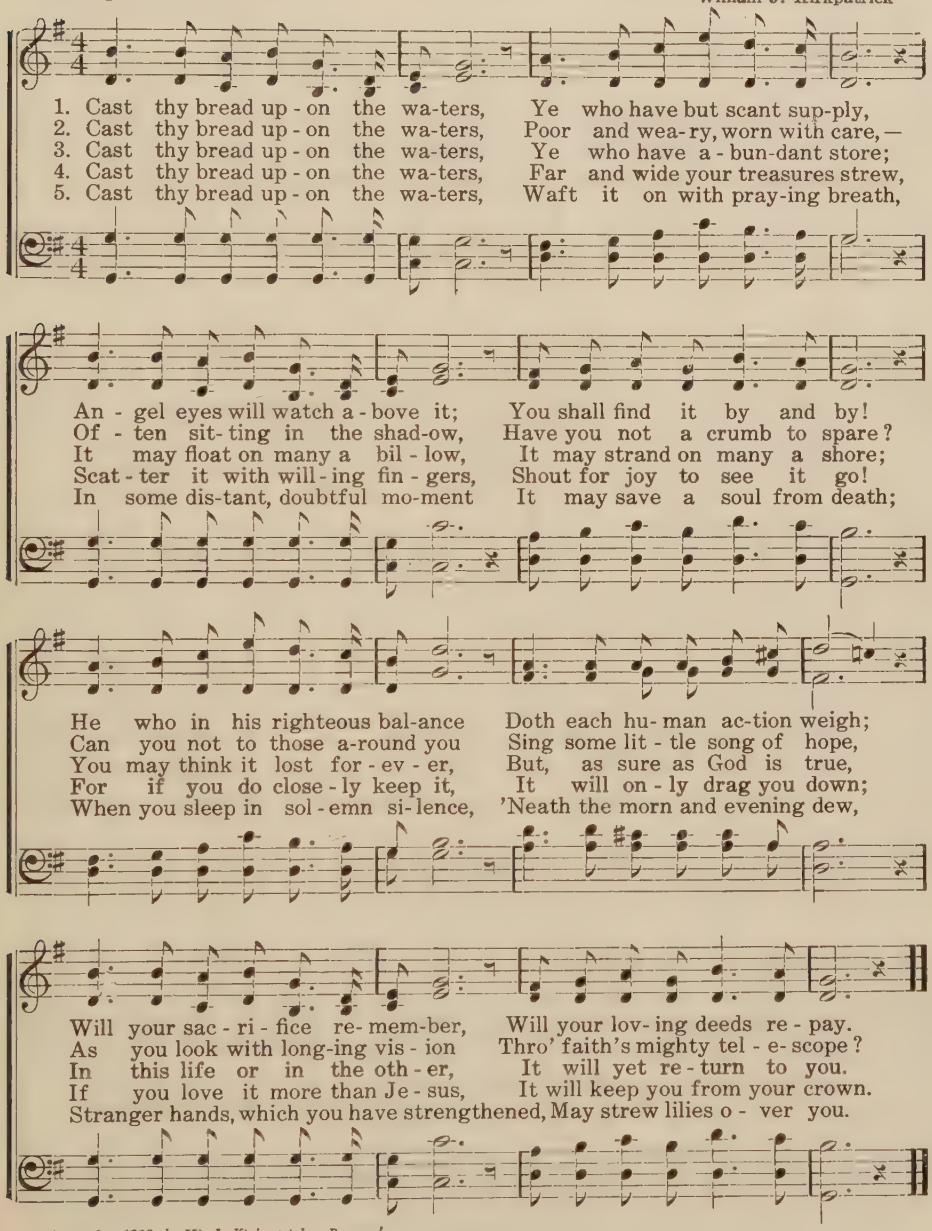
552. BREAD UPON THE WATERS 8 7 8 7 D.

R. Edgar

William J. Kirkpatrick

1. Cast thy bread up - on the wa-ters, Ye who have but scant sup-ply,
2. Cast thy bread up - on the wa-ters, Poor and wea-ry, worn with care, —
3. Cast thy bread up - on the wa-ters, Ye who have a - bun-dant store;
4. Cast thy bread up - on the wa-ters, Far and wide your treasures strew,
5. Cast thy bread up - on the wa-ters, Waft it on with pray-ing breath,
An - gel eyes will watch a - bove it; You shall find it by and by!
Of - ten sit-ting in the shad-ow, Have you not a crumb to spare?
It may float on many a bil - low, It may strand on many a shore;
Scat - ter it with will - ing fin - gers, Shout for joy to see it go!
In some dis-tant, doubtful mo-ment It may save a soul from death;
He who in his righteous bal-ance Doth each hu-man ac-tion weigh;
Can you not to those a-round you Sing some lit - tle song of hope,
You may think it lost for - ev - er, But, as sure as God is true,
For if you do close - ly keep it, It will on - ly drag you down;
When you sleep in sol - emn si-lence, 'Neath the morn and evening dew,
Will your sac - ri - fice re-mem-ber, Will your lov-ing deeds re - pay.
As you look with long-ing vis - ion Thro' faith's mighty tel - e-scope?
In this life or in the oth - er, It will yet re - turn to you.
If you love it more than Je - sus, It will keep you from your crown.
Stranger hands, which you have strengthened, May strew lilies o - ver you.

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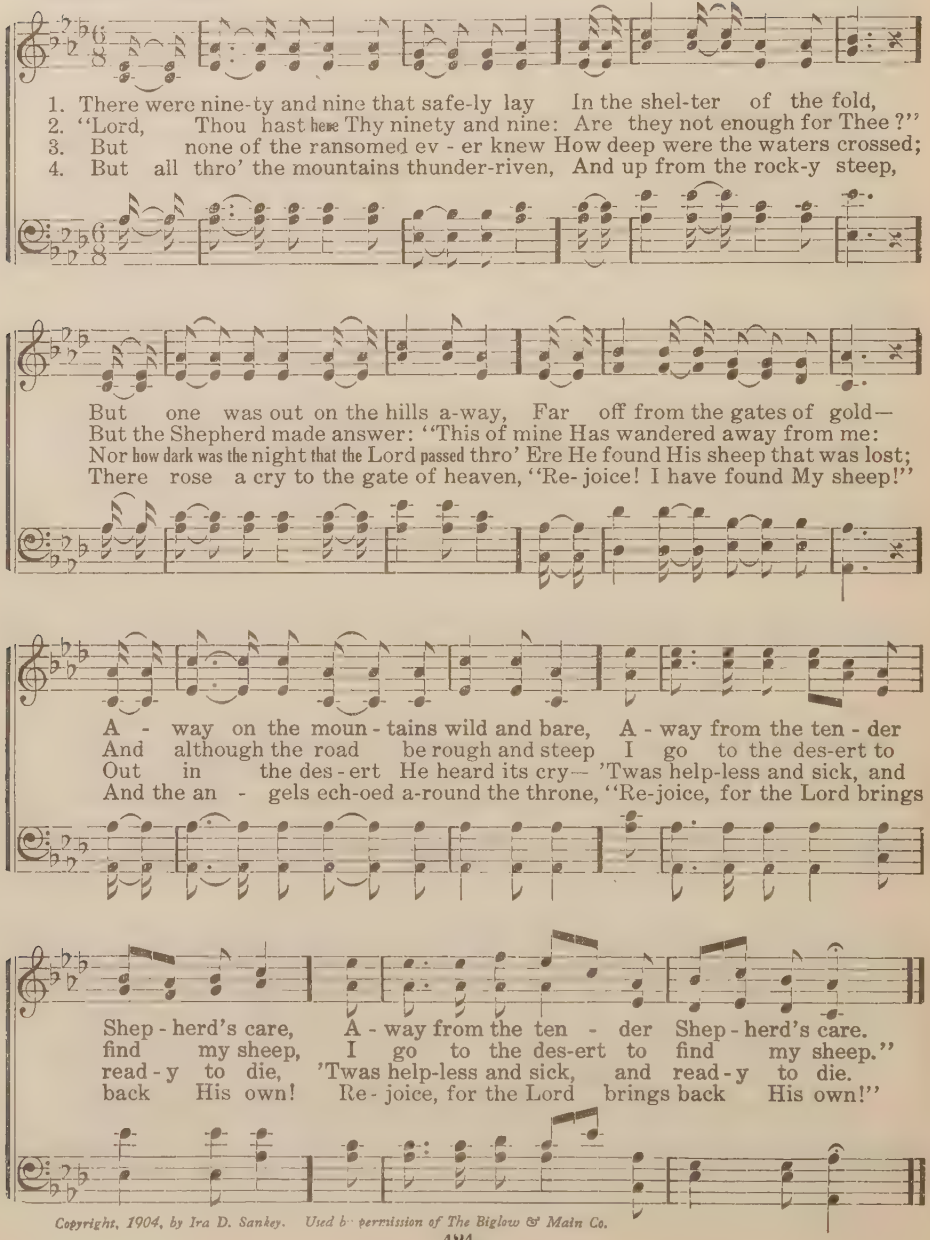
553. NINETY AND NINE. Irregular.

Elizabeth C. Clephane — Ira D. Sankey


1. There were nine-ty and nine that safe-ly lay In the shel-ter of the fold,
2. "Lord, Thou hast here Thy ninety and nine: Are they not enough for Thee?"
3. But none of the ransomed ev - er knew How deep were the waters crossed;
4. But all thro' the mountains thunder-riven, And up from the rock-y steep,
But one was out on the hills a-way, Far off from the gates of gold—
But the Shepherd made answer: "This of mine Has wandered away from me:
Nor how dark was the night that the Lord passed thro' Ere He found His sheep that was lost;
There rose a cry to the gate of heaven, "Re- joice! I have found My sheep!"
A - way on the moun - tains wild and bare, A - way from the ten - der
And although the road be rough and steep I go to the des-ert to
Out in the des - ert He heard its cry— 'Twas help-less and sick, and
And the an - gels ech-oed a-round the throne, "Re-joice, for the Lord brings
Shep - herd's care, A - way from the ten - der Shep - herd's care.
find my sheep, I go to the des-ert to find my sheep."
read - y to die, 'Twas help-less and sick, and read - y to die.
back His own! Re - joice, for the Lord brings back His own!"

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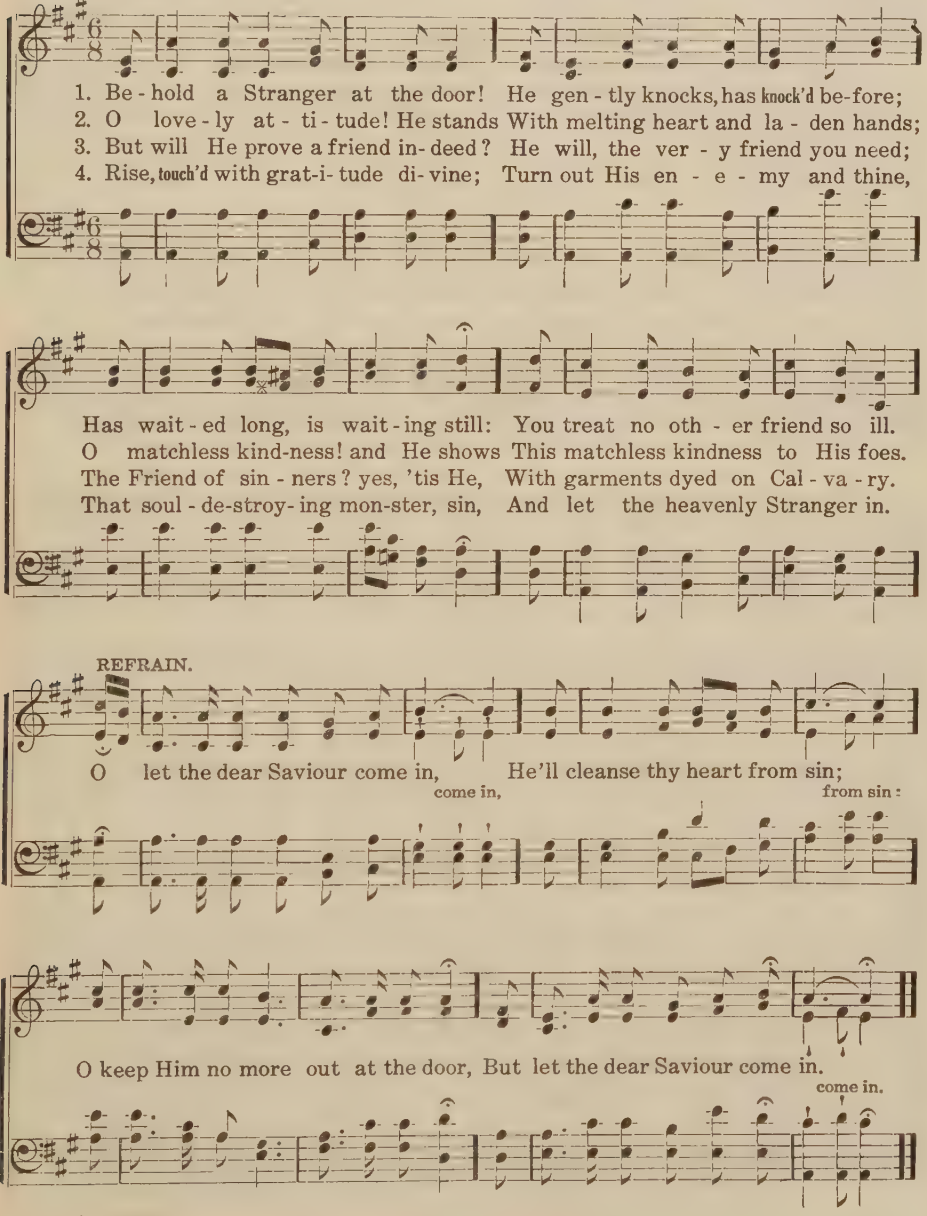
554. THE STRANGER AT THE DOOR L. M. With Refrain.

Joseph Grigg, 1765 T. C. O'Kane


1. Be - hold a Stranger at the door! He gen - tly knocks, has knock'd be-fore;
2. O love - ly at - ti - tude! He stands With melting heart and la - den hands;
3. But will He prove a friend in-deed? He will, the ver - y friend you need;
4. Rise, touch'd with grat-i-tude di-vine; Turn out His en - e - my and thine,
Has wait - ed long, is wait - ing still: You treat no oth - er friend so ill.
O matchless kind-ness! and He shows This matchless kindness to His foes.
The Friend of sin - ners? yes, 'tis He, With garments dyed on Cal - va - ry.
That soul - de-stroy - ing mon-ster, sin, And let the heavenly Stranger in.
REFRAIN.
O let the dear Saviour come in, He'll cleanse thy heart from sin;
come in, from sin:
O keep Him no more out at the door, But let the dear Saviour come in.
come in.

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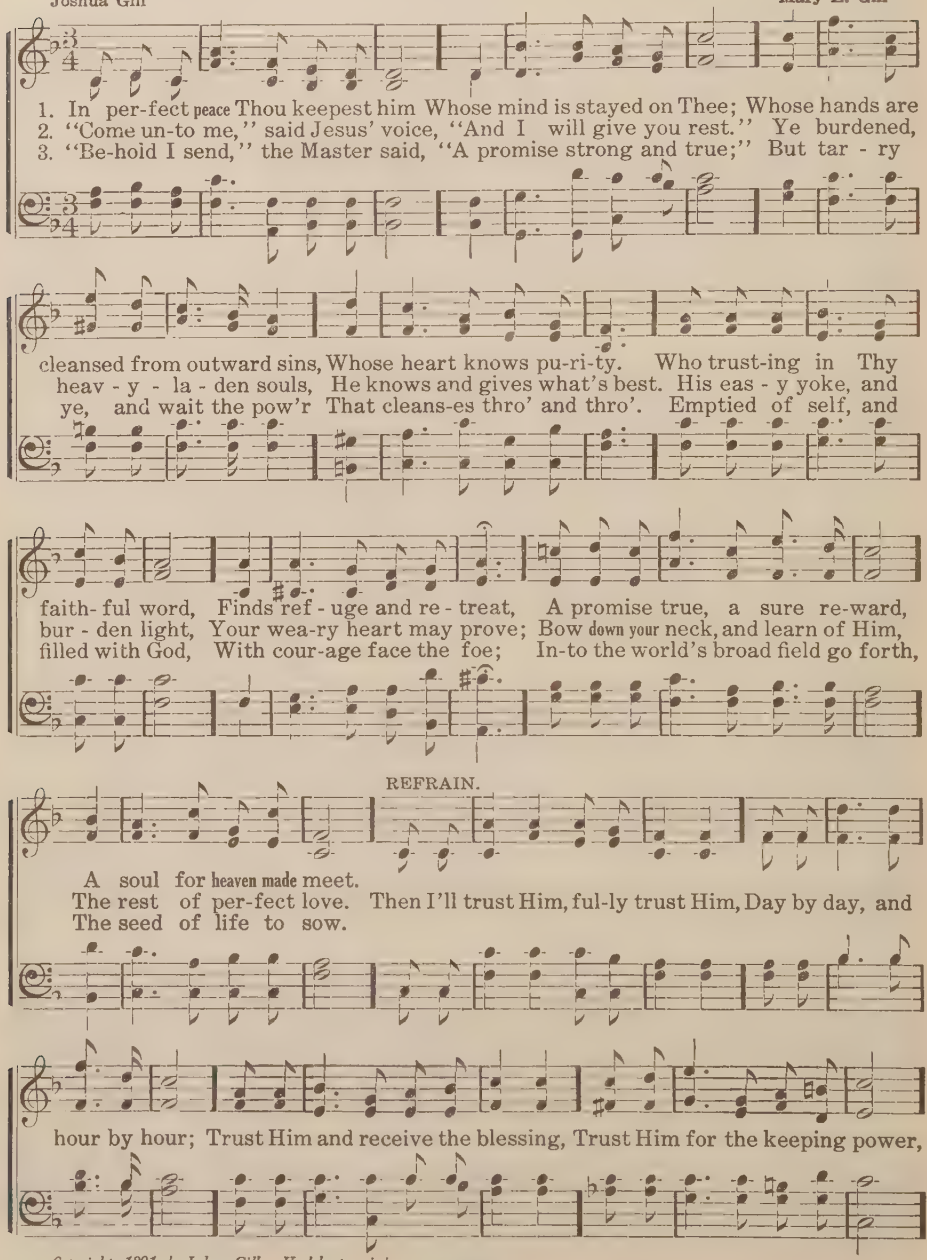
555. PEACE, REST AND POWER 8686 D. With Refrain.

Joshua Gill — Mary E. Gill


1. In per-fect peace Thou keepest him Whose mind is stayed on Thee; Whose hands are
2. "Come un-to me," said Jesus' voice, "And I will give you rest." Ye burdened,
3. "Be-hold I send," the Master said, "A promise strong and true;" But tar - ry
cleansed from outward sins, Whose heart knows pu-ri-ty. Who trust-ing in Thy
heav - y - la - den souls, He knows and gives what's best. His eas - y yoke, and
ye, and wait the pow'r That cleans-es thro' and thro'. Emptied of self, and
faith- ful word, Finds ref - uge and re - treat, A promise true, a sure re-ward,
bur - den light, Your wea-ry heart may prove; Bow down your neck, and learn of Him,
filled with God, With cour-age face the foe; In-to the world's broad field go forth,
REFRAIN.
A soul for heaven made meet.
The rest of per-fect love. Then I'll trust Him, ful-ly trust Him, Day by day, and
The seed of life to sow.
hour by hour; Trust Him and receive the blessing, Trust Him for the keeping power,

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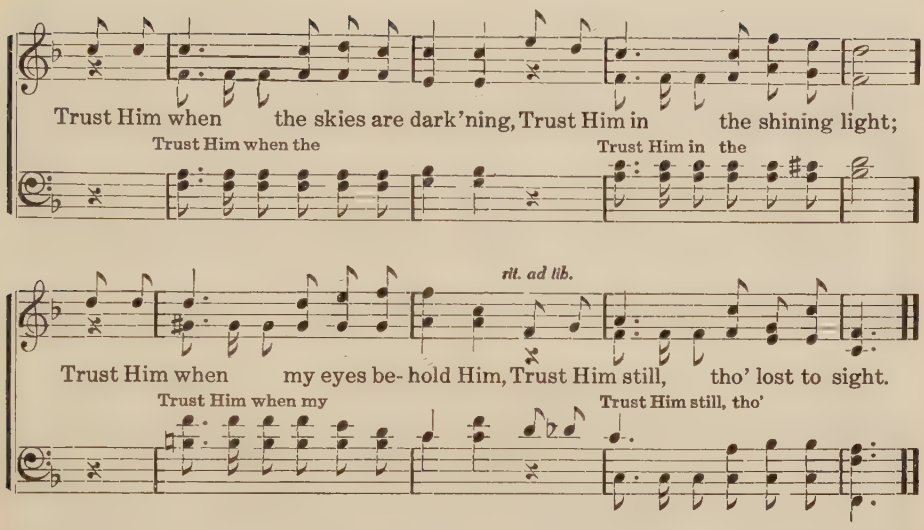
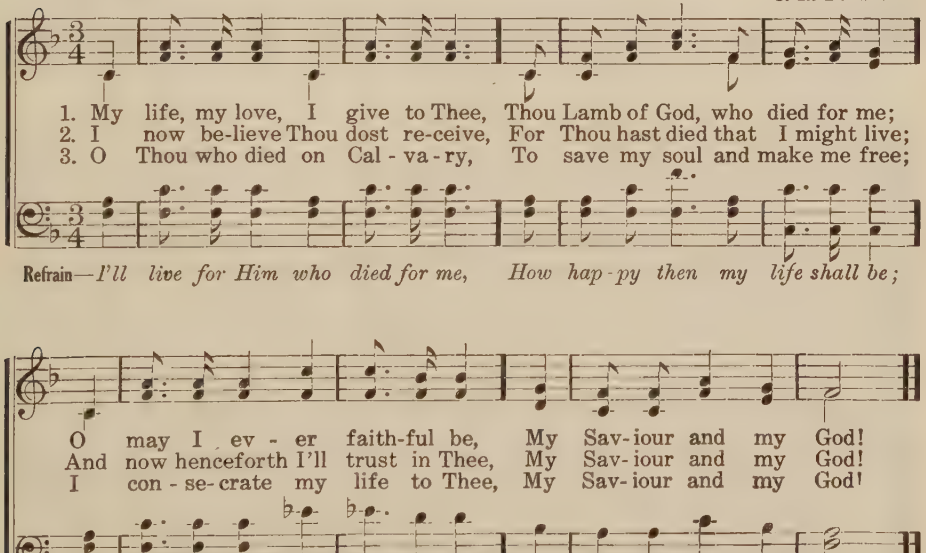

Trust Him when the skies are dark'ning, Trust Him in the shining light;
Trust Him when the
Trust Him in the
rit. ad lib.
Trust Him when my eyes be- hold Him, Trust Him still, tho' lost to sight.
Trust Him when my
Trust Him still, tho'

556. I'LL LIVE FOR HIM 8888. With Refrain.

R. E. Hudson — C. R. Dunbar

1. My life, my love, I give to Thee, Thou Lamb of God, who died for me;
2. I now be-lieve Thou dost re-ceive, For Thou hast died that I might live;
3. O Thou who died on Cal - va - ry, To save my soul and make me free;
Refrain—I'll live for Him who died for me, How hap - py then my life shall be;
O may I ev - er faith-ful be, My Sav-iour and my God!
And now henceforth I'll trust in Thee, My Sav-iour and my God!
I con - se-crate my life to Thee, My Sav-iour and my God!
I'll live for Him who died for me, My Sav-iour and my God!

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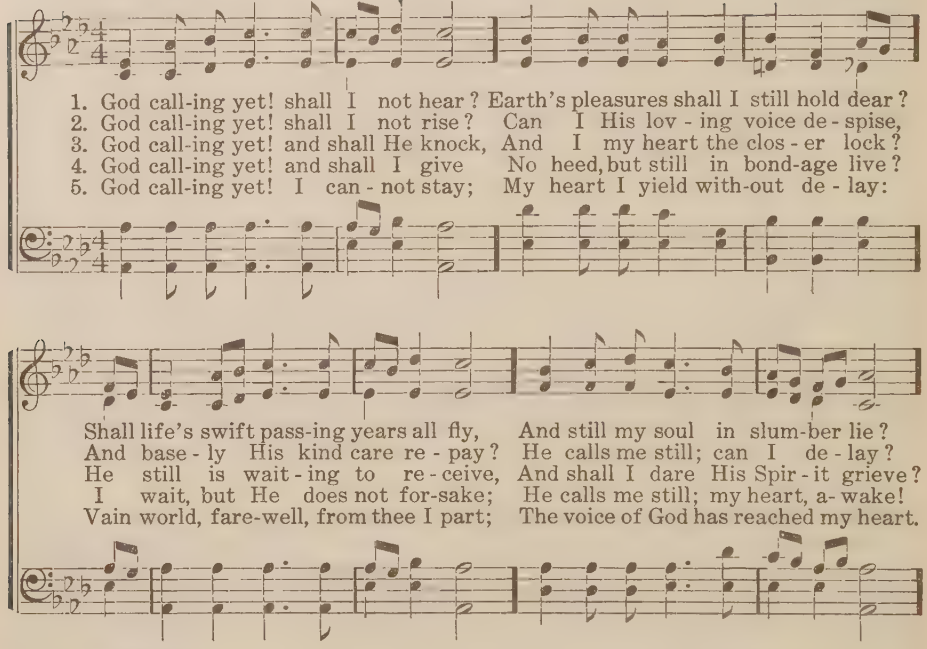
557. GOD CALLING YET L. M. With Refrain.

Gerhardt Tersteegen — E. O. Excell


1. God call-ing yet! shall I not hear? Earth's pleasures shall I still hold dear?
2. God call-ing yet! shall I not rise? Can I His lov - ing voice de - spise,
3. God call-ing yet! and shall He knock, And I my heart the clos - er lock?
4. God call-ing yet! and shall I give No heed, but still in bond-age live?
5. God call-ing yet! I can - not stay; My heart I yield with-out de - lay:
Shall life's swift pass-ing years all fly, And still my soul in slum-ber lie?
And base - ly His kind care re - pay? He calls me still; can I de - lay?
He still is wait - ing to re - ceive, And shall I dare His Spir - it grieve?
I wait, but He does not for-sake; He calls me still; my heart, a-wake!
Vain world, fare-well, from thee I part; The voice of God has reached my heart.
REFRAIN.
Call - ing, oh, hear Him, Call - - ing, oh, hear Him, God is
God is call - ing yet, God is call - ing yet,
call - ing yet, oh, hear Him call-ing, call-ing, Call - ing, oh, hear Him,
God is call-ing yet,

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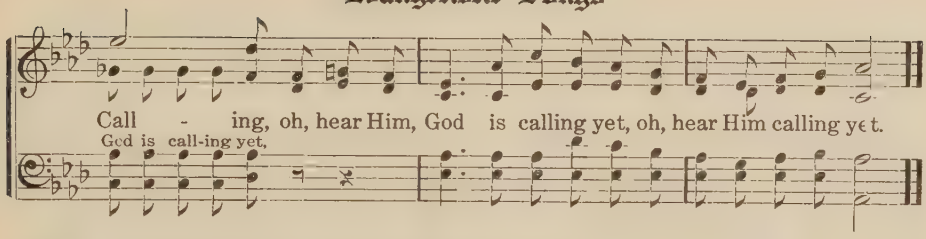
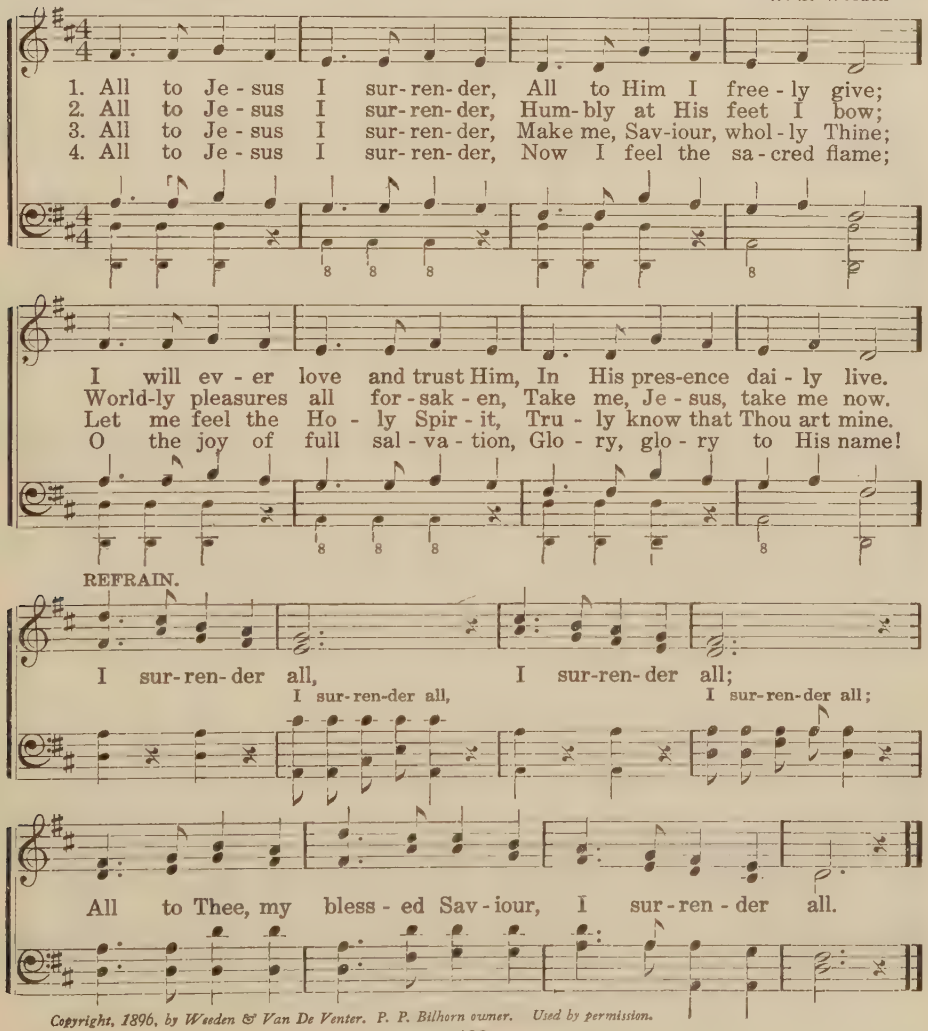


558. I SURRENDER ALL 8 7 8 7. With Refrain.

J. W. Van De Venter — W. S. Weeden

1. All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der, All to Him I free - ly give;
2. All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der, Hum - bly at His feet I bow;
3. All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der, Make me, Sav - iour, whol - ly Thine;
4. All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der, Now I feel the sa - cred flame;
I will ev - er love and trust Him, In His pres-ence dai - ly live.
World-ly pleasures all for - sak - en, Take me, Je - sus, take me now.
Let me feel the Ho - ly Spir - it, Tru - ly know that Thou art mine.
O the joy of full sal - va - tion, Glo - ry, glo - ry to His name!
REFRAIN.
I sur - ren - der all, I sur - ren - der all;
I sur - ren - der all, I sur - ren - der all;
All to Thee, my bless - ed Sav - iour, I sur - ren - der all.

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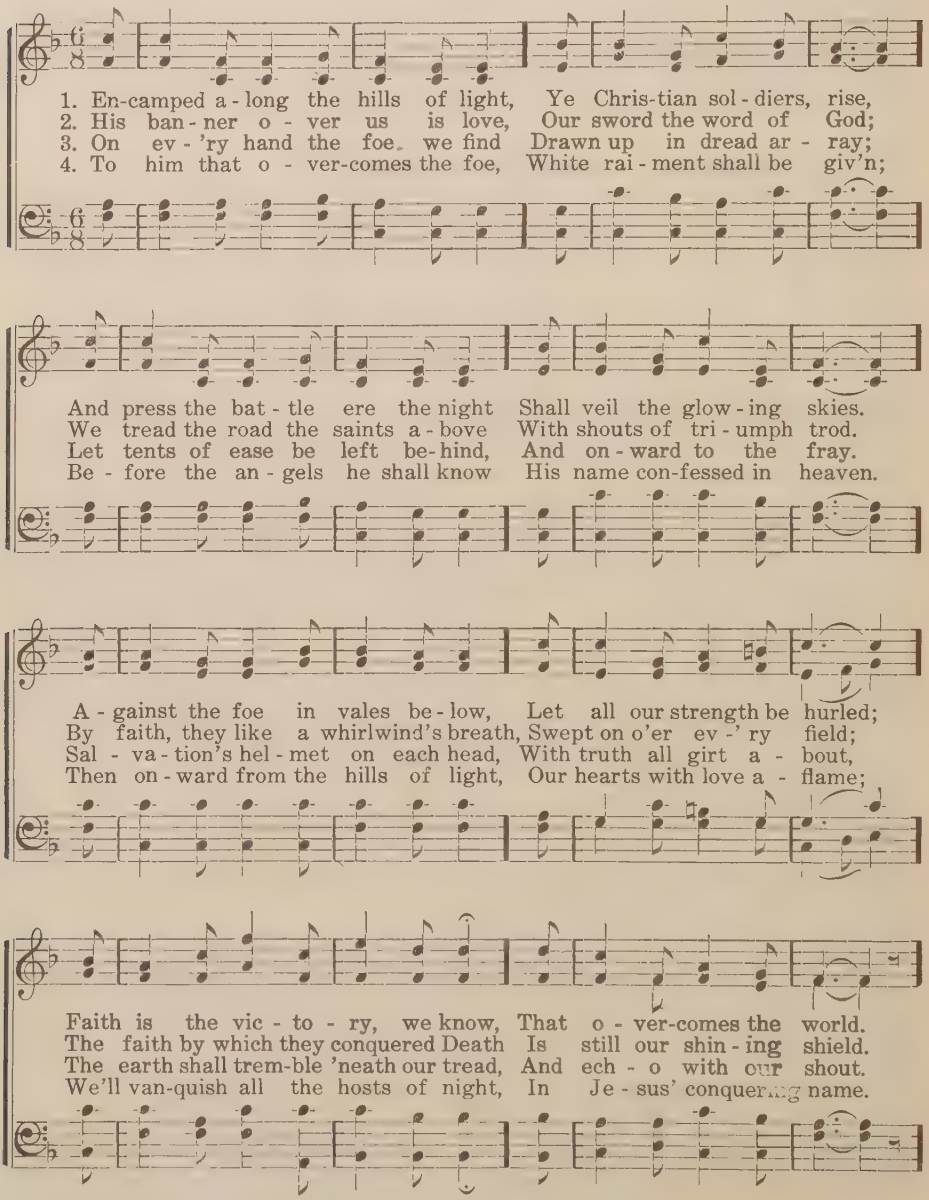
559. FAITH IS THE VICTORY 8 6 8 6 D. With Refrain.

John H. Yates — Ira D. Sankey


1. En-camped a-long the hills of light, Ye Chris-tian sol-diers, rise,
2. His ban-ner o-ver us is love, Our sword the word of God;
3. On ev-'ry hand the foe we find Drawn up in dread ar-ray;
4. To him that o-ver-comes the foe, White rai-ment shall be giv'n;
And press the bat-tle ere the night Shall veil the glow-ing skies.
We tread the road the saints a-bove With shouts of tri-umph trod.
Let tents of ease be left be-hind, And on-ward to the fray.
Be-fore the an-gels he shall know His name con-fessed in heaven.
A-gainst the foe in vales be-low, Let all our strength be hurled;
By faith, they like a whirlwind's breath, Swept on o'er ev-'ry field;
Sal-va-tion's hel-met on each head, With truth all girt a-bout,
Then on-ward from the hills of light, Our hearts with love a-flame;
Faith is the vic-to-ry, we know, That o-ver-comes the world.
The faith by which they conquered Death Is still our shin-ing shield.
The earth shall trem-ble 'neath our tread, And ech-o with our shout.
We'll van-quish all the hosts of night, In Je-sus' conquering name.

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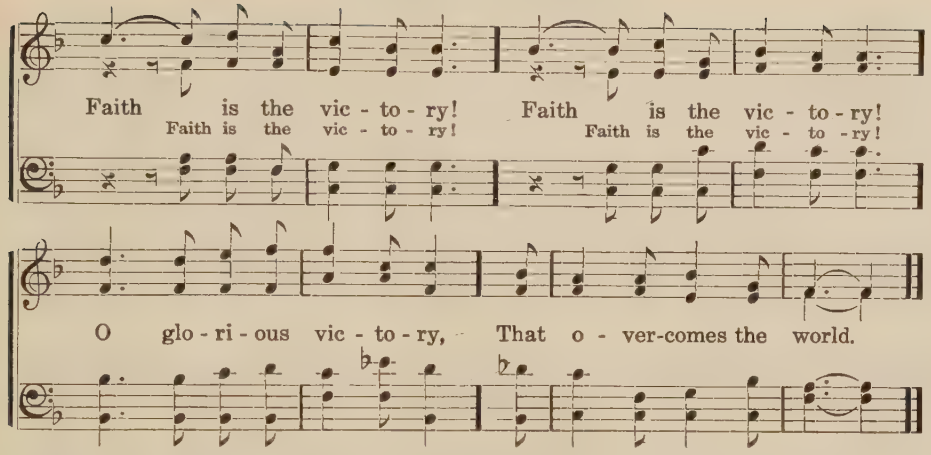
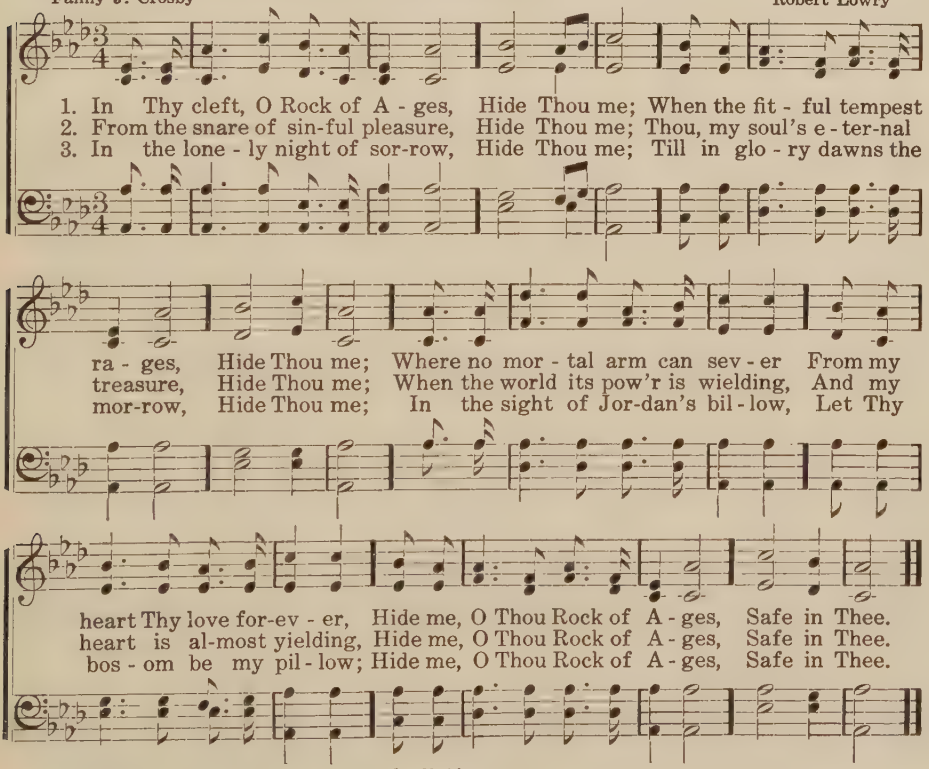

Faith is the vic - to - ry! Faith is the vic - to - ry!
Faith is the vic - to - ry! Faith is the vic - to - ry!
O glo - ri - ous vic - to - ry, That o - ver-comes the world.

560. HIDE THOU ME 83838883.

Fanny J. Crosby — Robert Lowry


1. In Thy cleft, O Rock of A - ges, Hide Thou me; When the fit - ful tempest
2. From the snare of sin-ful pleasure, Hide Thou me; Thou, my soul's e - ter-nal
3. In the lone - ly night of sor-row, Hide Thou me; Till in glo - ry dawns the
ra - ges, Hide Thou me; Where no mor - tal arm can sev - er From my
treasure, Hide Thou me; When the world its pow'r is wielding, And my
mor-row, Hide Thou me; In the sight of Jor-dan's bil - low, Let Thy
heart Thy love for-ev - er, Hide me, O Thou Rock of A - ges, Safe in Thee.
heart is al-most yielding, Hide me, O Thou Rock of A - ges, Safe in Thee.
bos - om be my pil - low; Hide me, O Thou Rock of A - ges, Safe in Thee.

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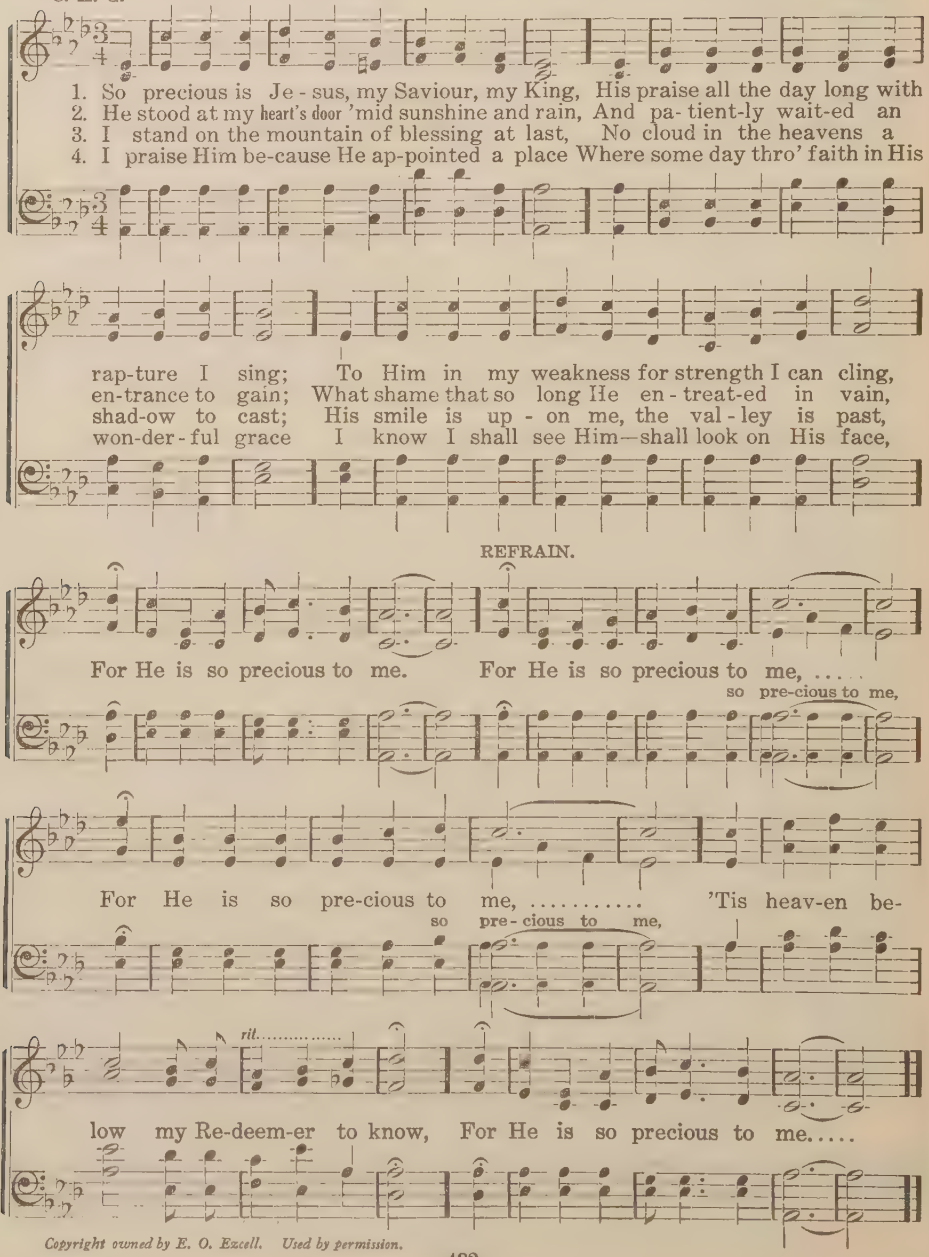
561. HE IS SO PRECIOUS TO ME 11 11 11 8. With Refrain.

C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel

1. So precious is Je - sus, my Saviour, my King, His praise all the day long with
2. He stood at my heart's door 'mid sunshine and rain, And pa- tient-ly wait-ed an
3. I stand on the mountain of blessing at last, No cloud in the heavens a
4. I praise Him be-cause He ap-pointed a place Where some day thro' faith in His
rap-ture I sing; To Him in my weakness for strength I can cling,
en-trance to gain; What shame that so long He en - treat-ed in vain,
shad-ow to cast; His smile is up - on me, the val - ley is past,
won-der-ful grace I know I shall see Him—shall look on His face,
REFRAIN.
For He is so precious to me. For He is so precious to me, ...
so pre-cious to me,
For He is so pre-cious to me, ... 'Tis heav-en be-
so pre - cious to me,
rit. . . . . .
low my Re-deem-er to know, For He is so precious to me. . . . .

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562. O MAKE ME CLEAN 88844. With Refrain.

Walter C. Smith — Fred H. Byshe

1. One thing I of the Lord de- sire, For all my path hath mir - y been,
2. If clear-er vis - ion Thou im-part, Grate-ful and glad my soul shall be;
3. Yea, on - ly as this heart is clean May larg-er vis - ion yet be mine,
4. I watch to shun the mir - y way, And stanch the springs of guilt-y thought,

Be it by wa - ter or by fire, O make me clean, O make me clean.
But yet to have a pur - er heart Is more to me, Is more to me.
For mirrored in its depths are seen The things di-vine, The things di-vine.
But, watch and struggle as I may, Pure I am not, Pure I am not.

rit.

REFRAIN.

So wash me, Thou, without, with-in, Or purge with fire, if that must be,
Wash me Thou, with - out, with-in, Or purge with fire, if that must be,

No matter how, if on - ly sin Die out in me, Die out in me.
An-y-how, if on - ly sin Die out in me, Die out, die out in me.
Die in me,

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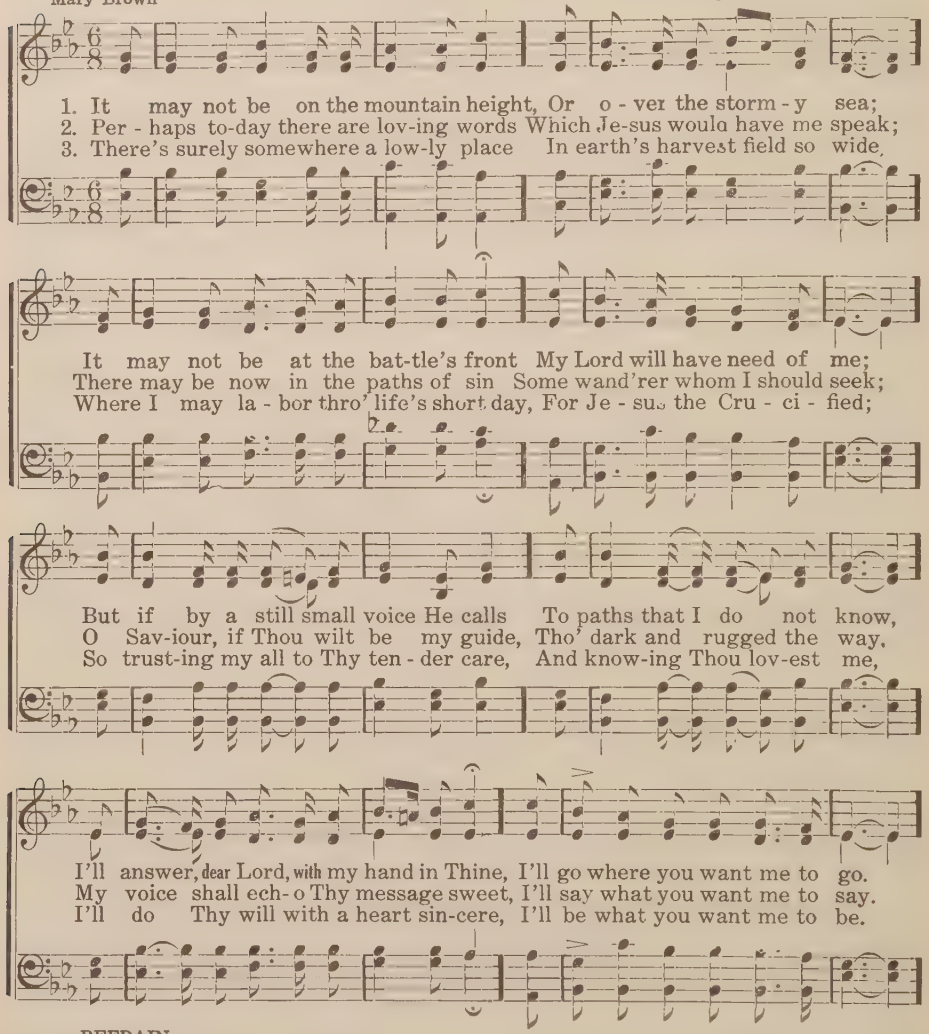
563. I'LL GO WHERE YOU WANT ME TO GO 9 7 9 7 D. With Refrain.

Mary Brown — Carrie E. Rounsefell


1. It may not be on the mountain height, Or o - ver the storm - y sea;
2. Per - haps to-day there are lov-ing words Which Je-sus would have me speak;
3. There's surely somewhere a low-ly place In earth's harvest field so wide,
It may not be at the bat-tle's front My Lord will have need of me;
There may be now in the paths of sin Some wand'rer whom I should seek;
Where I may la - bor thro' life's short day, For Je - sus the Cru - ci - fied;
But if by a still small voice He calls To paths that I do not know,
O Sav-iour, if Thou wilt be my guide, Tho' dark and rugged the way,
So trust-ing my all to Thy ten - der care, And know-ing Thou lov-est me,
I'll answer, dear Lord, with my hand in Thine, I'll go where you want me to go.
My voice shall ech- o Thy message sweet, I'll say what you want me to say.
I'll do Thy will with a heart sin-cere, I'll be what you want me to be.
REFRAIN.
I'll go where you want me to go, dear Lord, O-ver mountain, or plain, or sea;

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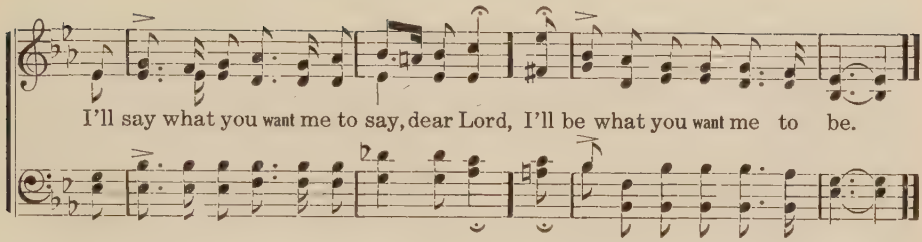

564. MY LORD AND I 76868674.

Mrs. L. Shorey — Hubert P. Main

Not too Fast.

1. I have a Friend so pre-cious, So ver-y dear to me, He loves me with such
2. Sometimes I'm faint and wea-ry, He knows that I am weak, And as He bids me
3. I tell Him all my sor-rows, I tell Him all my joys, I tell Him all that
4. He knows how I am long-ing Some wea-ry soul to win, And so He bids me

ten-der love, He loves so faith-ful-ly; I could not live a-part from Him;
lean on Him, His help I glad-ly seek; He leads me in the paths of light,
pleas-es me, I tell Him what an-noys; He tells me what I ought to do,
go and speak The lov-ing word for Him; He bids me tell His wondrous love,

I love to feel Him nigh, And so we dwell to-geth-er, My Lord and I.
Be-neath a sun-ny sky, And so we walk to-geth-er, My Lord and I.
He tells me how to try, And so we talk to-geth-er, My Lord and I.
And why He came to die, And so we work to-geth-er, My Lord and I.

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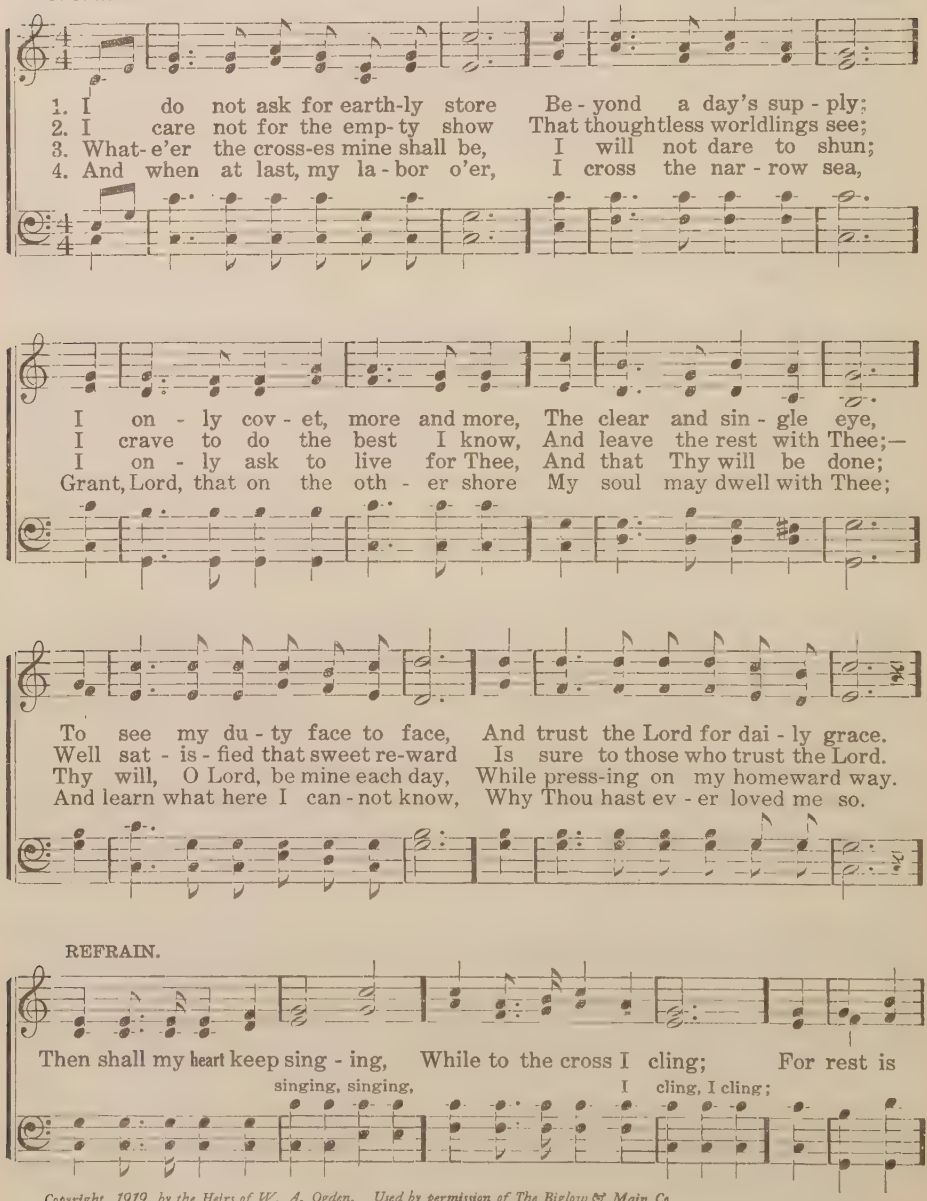
565. EYE OF FAITH 868688. With Refrain.

J. J. Maxfield — William A. Ogden

1. I do not ask for earth-ly store Be - yond a day's sup - ply;
2. I care not for the emp-ty show That thoughtless worldlings see;
3. What-e'er the cross-es mine shall be, I will not dare to shun;
4. And when at last, my la - bor o'er, I cross the nar - row sea,
I on - ly cov - et, more and more, The clear and sin - gle eye,
I crave to do the best I know, And leave the rest with Thee;—
I on - ly ask to live for Thee, And that Thy will be done;
Grant, Lord, that on the oth - er shore My soul may dwell with Thee;
To see my du - ty face to face, And trust the Lord for dai - ly grace.
Well sat - is - fied that sweet re-ward Is sure to those who trust the Lord.
Thy will, O Lord, be mine each day, While press-ing on my homeward way.
And learn what here I can - not know, Why Thou hast ev - er loved me so.
REFRAIN.
Then shall my heart keep sing - ing, While to the cross I cling; For rest is
singing, singing, I cling, I cling;

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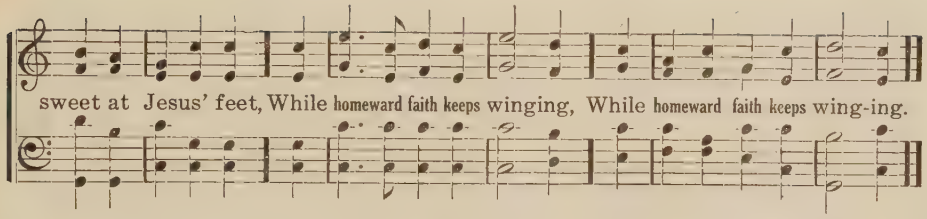
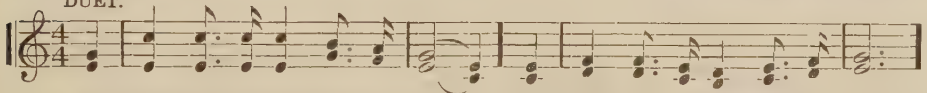
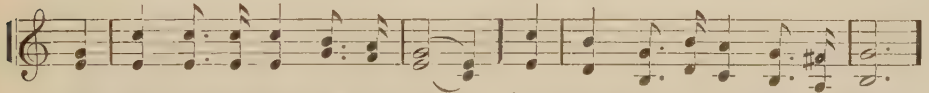

566. TO BE THERE 8888. With Refrain.

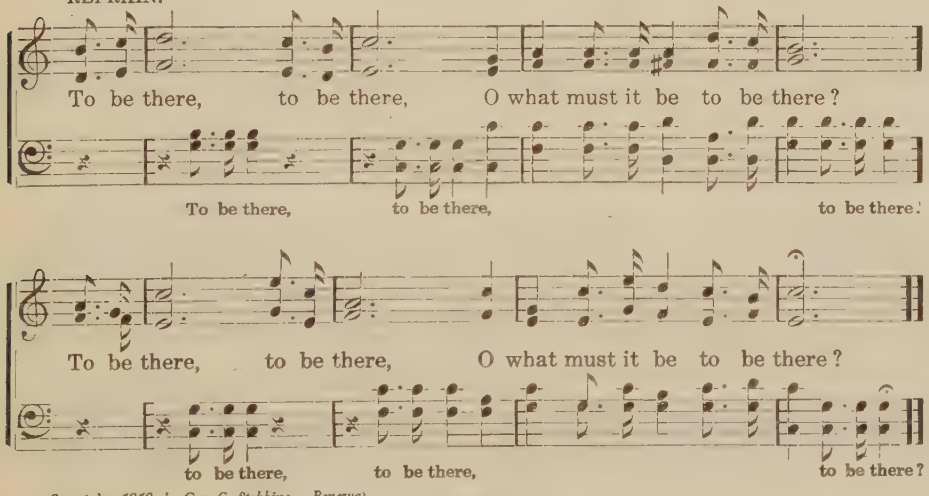
Elizabeth Mills — George C. Stebbins

DUET.



1. We speak of the land of the blest, A coun - try so bright and so fair,
2. We speak of its pathways of gold, Its walls deck'd with jew-els so rare,
3. We speak of its peace and its love, The robes which the glo-ri - fied wear,
4. We speak of its freedom from sin, From sor-row, temp-ta-tion and care,
5. Do Thou, Lord, midst pleasure or woe, For heav-en our spir-its pre- pare,

And oft are its glo - ries con - fessed, But what must it be to be there?
Its won-ders and pleasures un - told, But what must it be to be there?
The songs of the bless-ed a - bove, But what must it be to be there?
From tri - als with-out and with-in, But what must it be to be there?
Then short-ly we al - so shall *know*, And *feel* what it is to be there.

REFRAIN.


To be there, to be there, O what must it be to be there?
To be there, to be there, to be there.
To be there, to be there, O what must it be to be there?
to be there, to be there, to be there?

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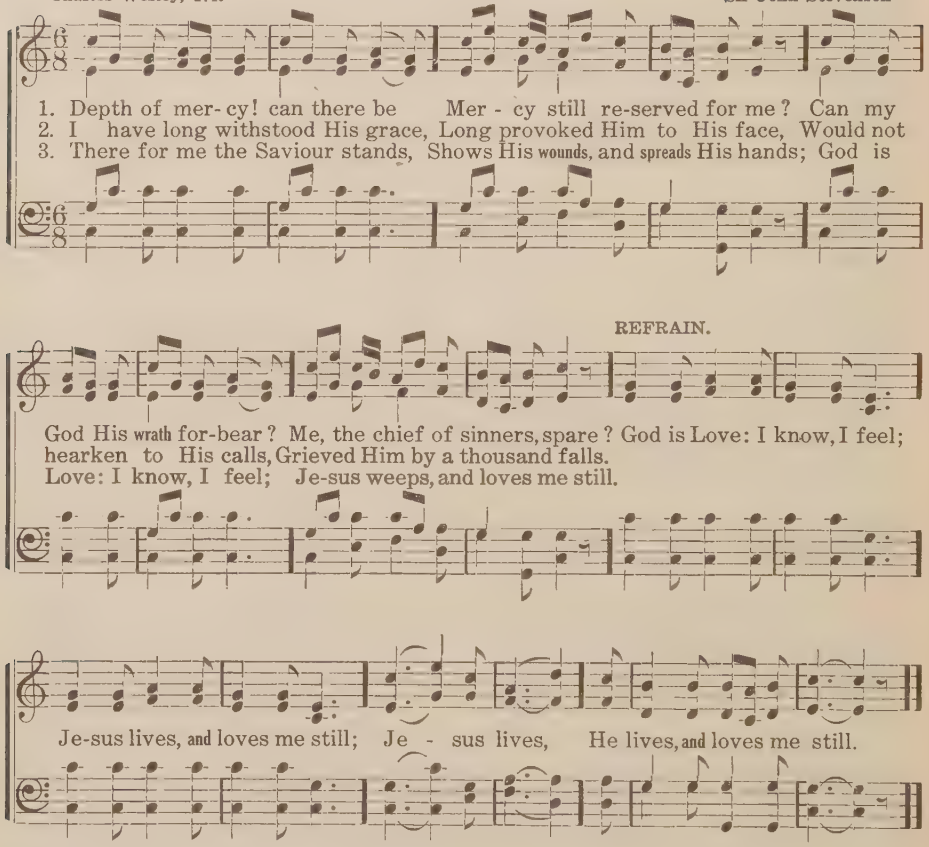
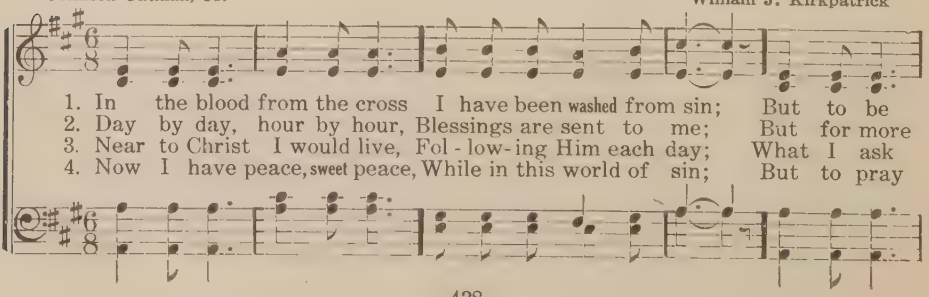
567. DEPTH OF MERCY 7777. With Refrain.

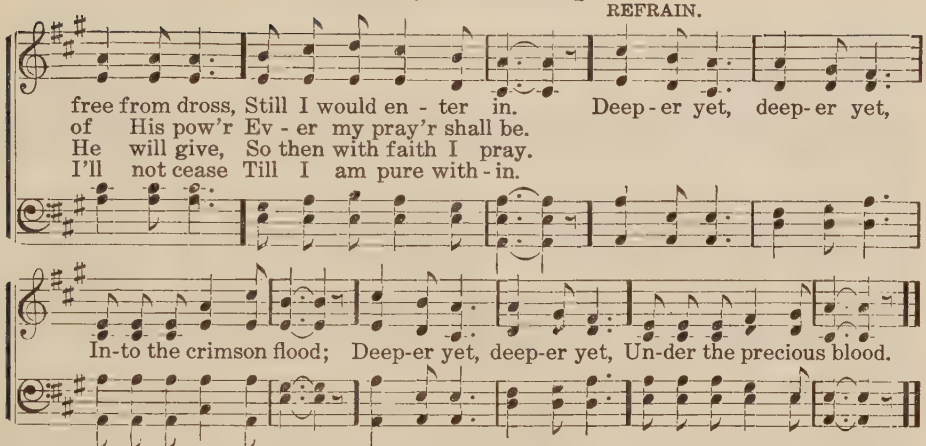
Charles Wesley, 1740 — Sir John Stevenson


1. Depth of mer- cy! can there be Mer - cy still re-served for me? Can my
2. I have long withstood His grace, Long provoked Him to His face, Would not
3. There for me the Saviour stands, Shows His wounds, and spreads His hands; God is
REFRAIN.
God His wrath for-bear? Me, the chief of sinners, spare? God is Love: I know, I feel;
hearken to His calls, Grieved Him by a thousand falls.
Love: I know, I feel; Je-sus weeps, and loves me still.
Je-sus lives, and loves me still; Je - sus lives, He lives, and loves me still.

568. DEEPER YET 6666. With Refrain.

Johnson Oatman, Jr. — William J. Kirkpatrick


1. In the blood from the cross I have been washed from sin; But to be
2. Day by day, hour by hour, Blessings are sent to me; But for more
3. Near to Christ I would live, Fol - low-ing Him each day; What I ask
4. Now I have peace, sweet peace, While in this world of sin; But to pray

REFRAIN.

free from dross, Still I would en - ter in. Deep - er yet, deep - er yet,
of His pow'r Ev - er my pray'r shall be.
He will give, So then with faith I pray.
I'll not cease Till I am pure with - in.
In-to the crimson flood; Deep-er yet, deep-er yet, Un-der the precious blood.

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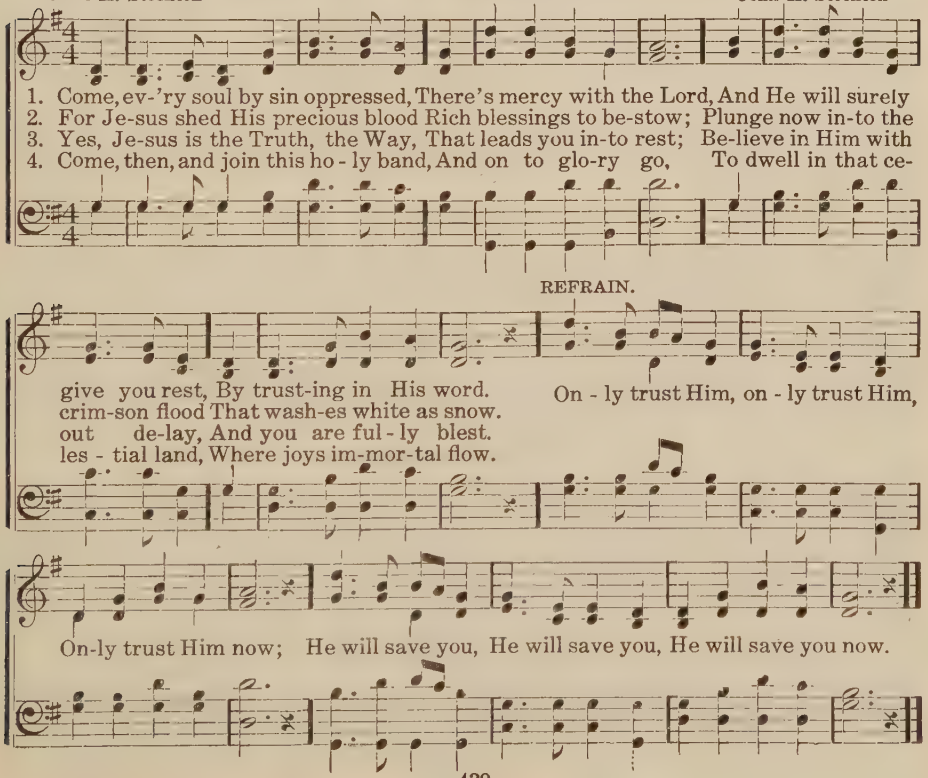
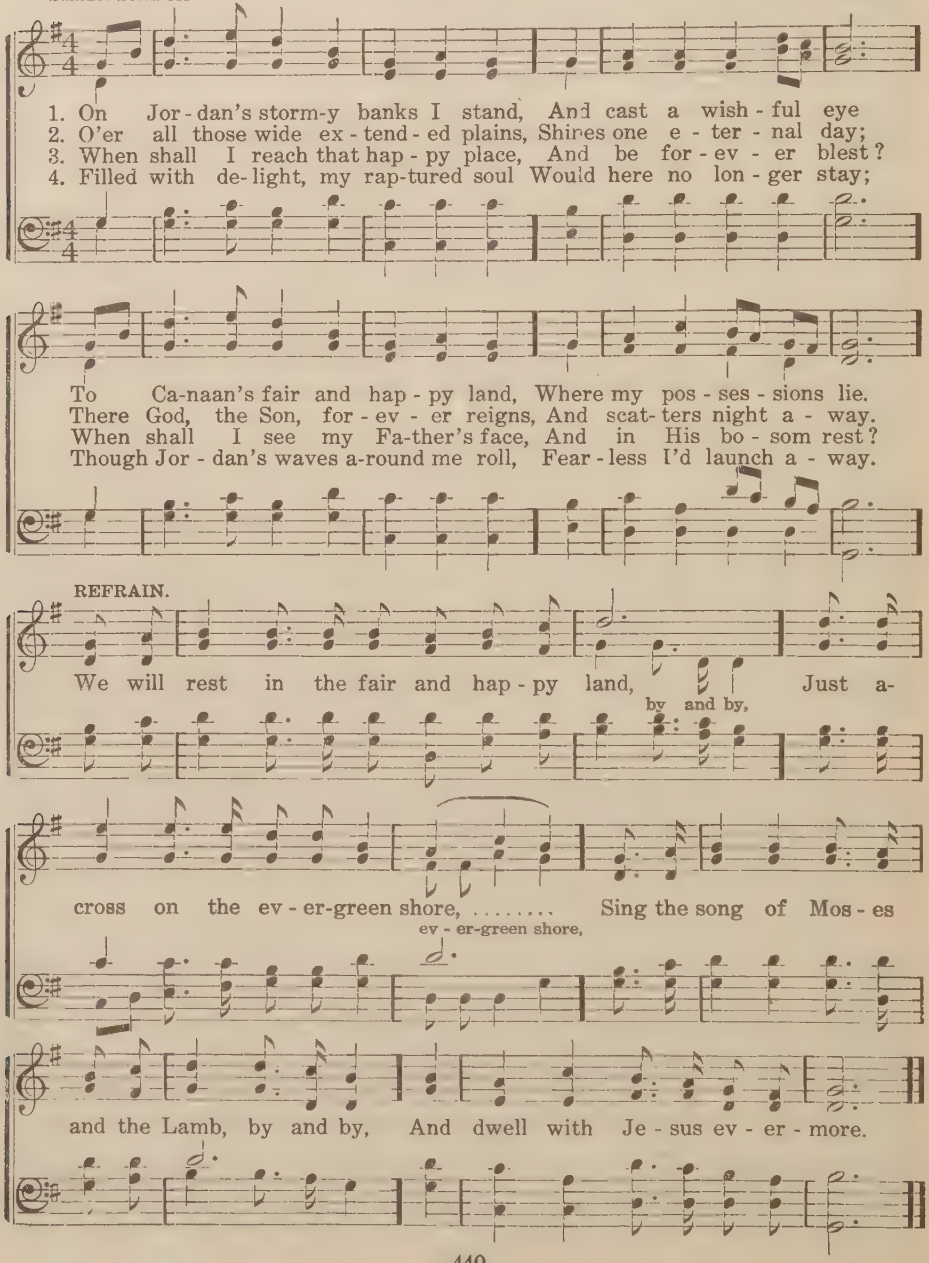
569. ONLY TRUST HIM C. M. With Refrain.

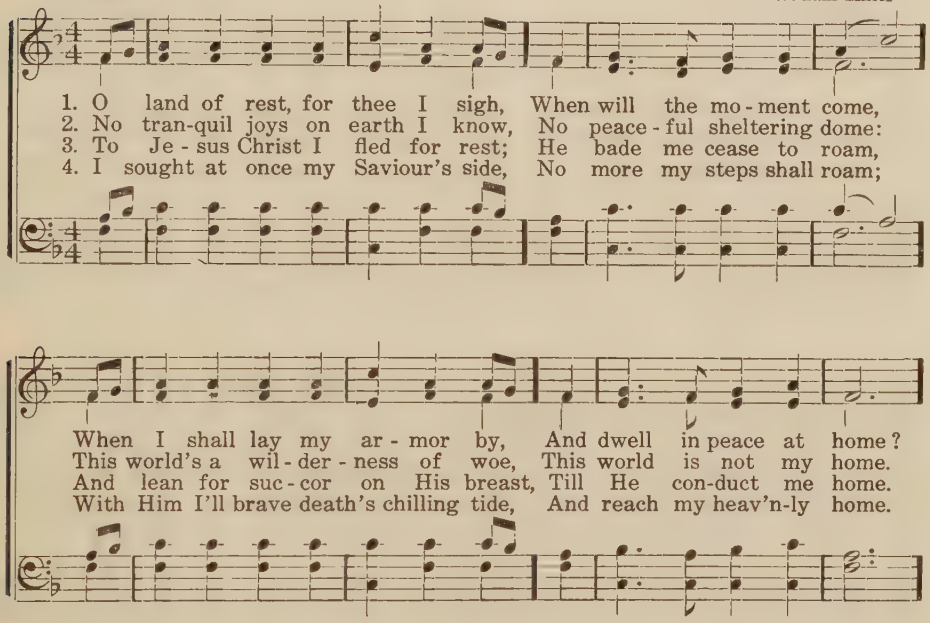
John H. Stockton — John H. Stockton

1. Come, ev-'ry soul by sin oppressed, There's mercy with the Lord, And He will surely
2. For Je-sus shed His precious blood Rich blessings to be-stow; Plunge now in-to the
3. Yes, Je-sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in-to rest; Be-lieve in Him with
4. Come, then, and join this ho - ly band, And on to glo-ry go, To dwell in that ce-
REFRAIN.
give you rest, By trust-ing in His word. On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him,
crim-son flood That wash-es white as snow.
out de-lay, And you are ful - ly blest.
les - tial land, Where joys im-mor-tal flow.
On-ly trust Him now; He will save you, He will save you, He will save you now.

570. ON JORDAN'S STORMY BANKS C. M. With Refrain.

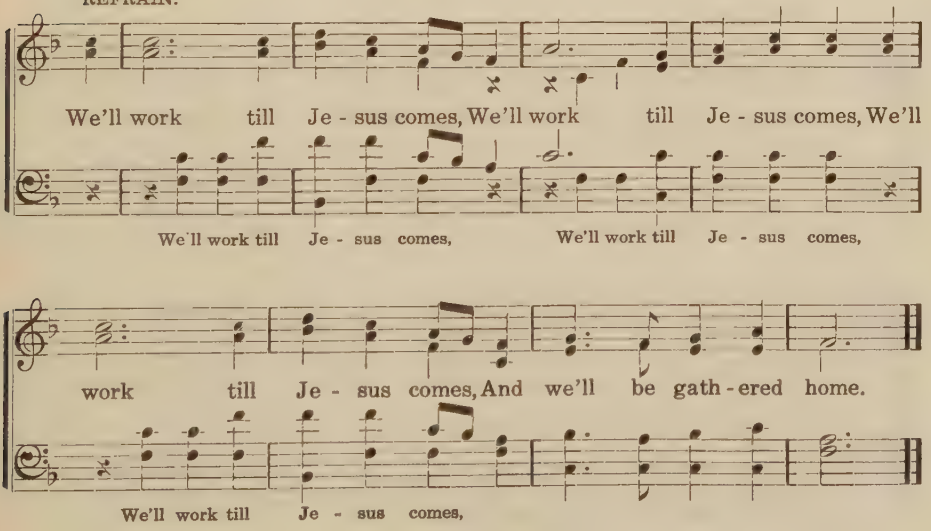
Samuel Stennett — T. C. O'Kane

1. On Jor - dan's storm-y banks I stand, And cast a wish - ful eye
2. O'er all those wide ex - tend - ed plains, Shines one e - ter - nal day;
3. When shall I reach that hap - py place, And be for - ev - er blest?
4. Filled with de-light, my rap-tured soul Would here no lon - ger stay;
To Ca-naan's fair and hap - py land, Where my pos - ses - sions lie.
There God, the Son, for - ev - er reigns, And scat - ters night a - way.
When shall I see my Fa-ther's face, And in His bo - som rest?
Though Jor - dan's waves a-round me roll, Fear - less I'd launch a - way.
REFRAIN.
We will rest in the fair and hap - py land, Just a-
by and by,
cross on the ev - er-green shore, ... Sing the song of Mos - es
ev - er-green shore,
and the Lamb, by and by, And dwell with Je - sus ev - er - more.

571. WE'LL WORK C. M. With Refrain.

Elizabeth Mills — William Miller

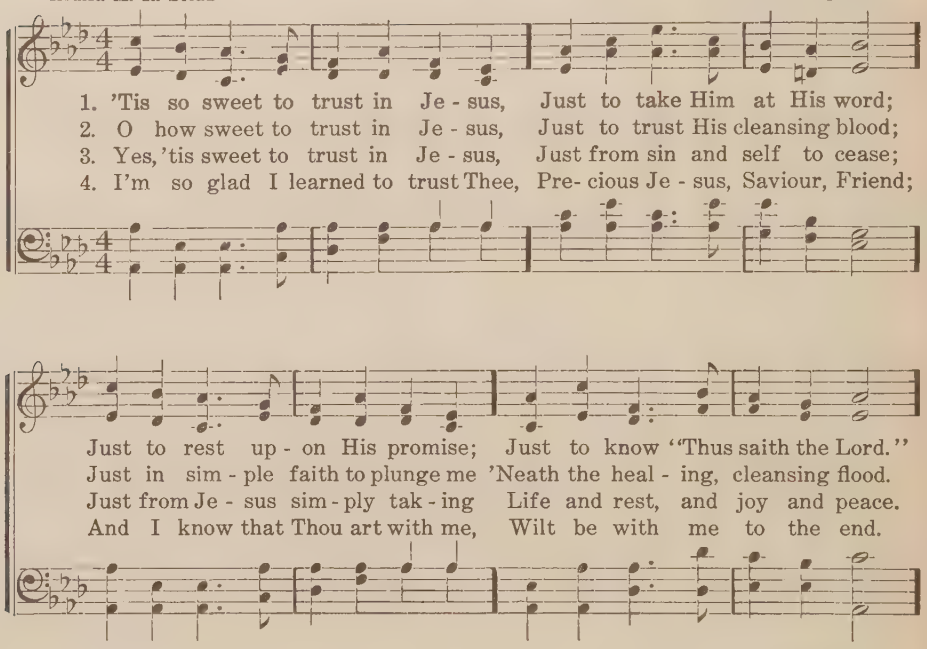

1. O land of rest, for thee I sigh, When will the mo-ment come,
2. No tran-quil joys on earth I know, No peace-ful sheltering dome:
3. To Je-sus Christ I fled for rest; He bade me cease to roam,
4. I sought at once my Saviour's side, No more my steps shall roam;
When I shall lay my ar-mor by, And dwell in peace at home?
This world's a wil-der-ness of woe, This world is not my home.
And lean for suc-cor on His breast, Till He con-duct me home.
With Him I'll brave death's chilling tide, And reach my heav'n-ly home.

REFRAIN.

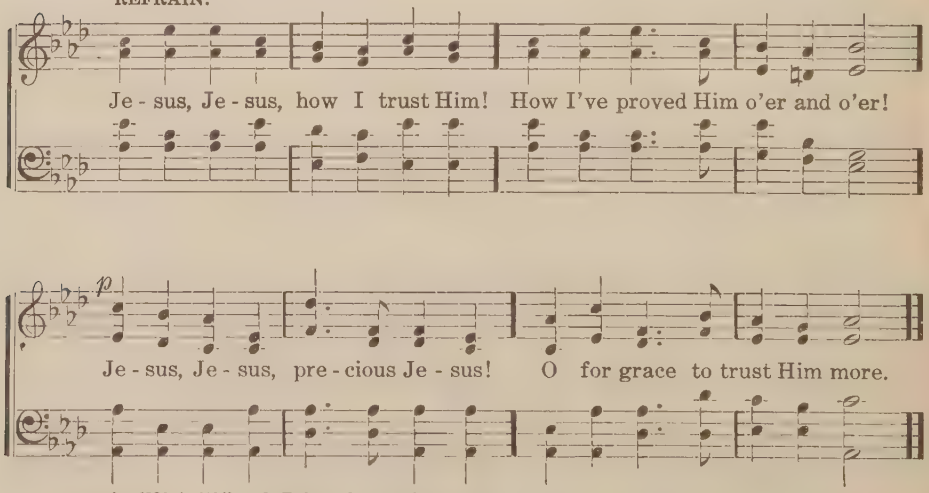

We'll work till Je-sus comes, We'll work till Je-sus comes, We'll
We'll work till Je-sus comes, We'll work till Je-sus comes,
work till Je-sus comes, And we'll be gath-ered home.
We'll work till Je-sus comes,

572. TRUST IN JESUS 8 7 8 7. With Refrain.

Louisa M. R. Stead — William J. Kirkpatrick


1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to take Him at His word;
2. O how sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to trust His cleansing blood;
3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just from sin and self to cease;
4. I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee, Pre- cious Je - sus, Saviour, Friend;
Just to rest up - on His promise; Just to know "Thus saith the Lord."
Just in sim - ple faith to plunge me 'Neath the heal - ing, cleansing flood.
Just from Je - sus sim - ply tak - ing Life and rest, and joy and peace.
And I know that Thou art with me, Wilt be with me to the end.

REFRAIN.



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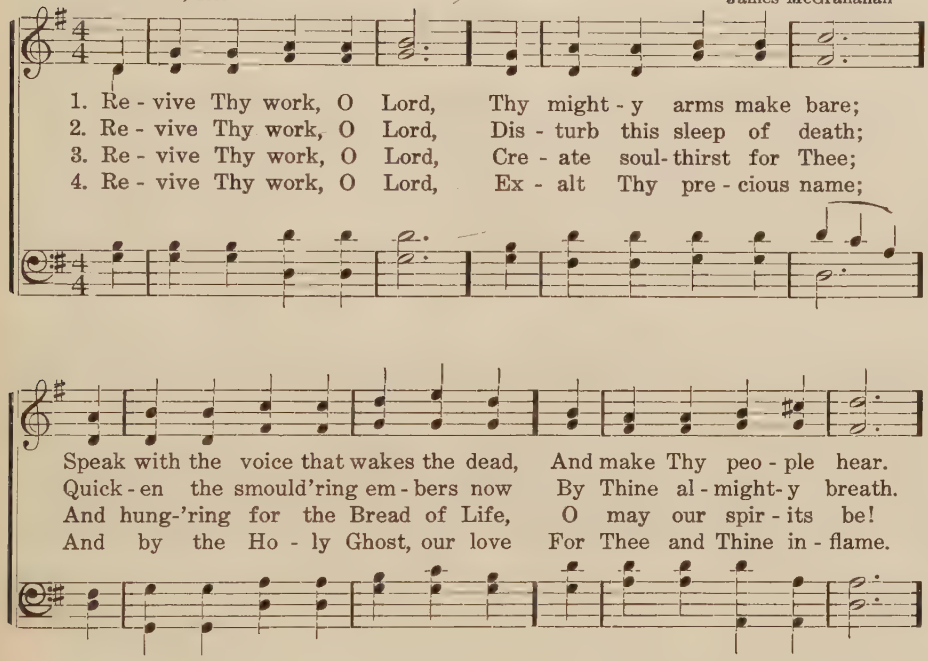
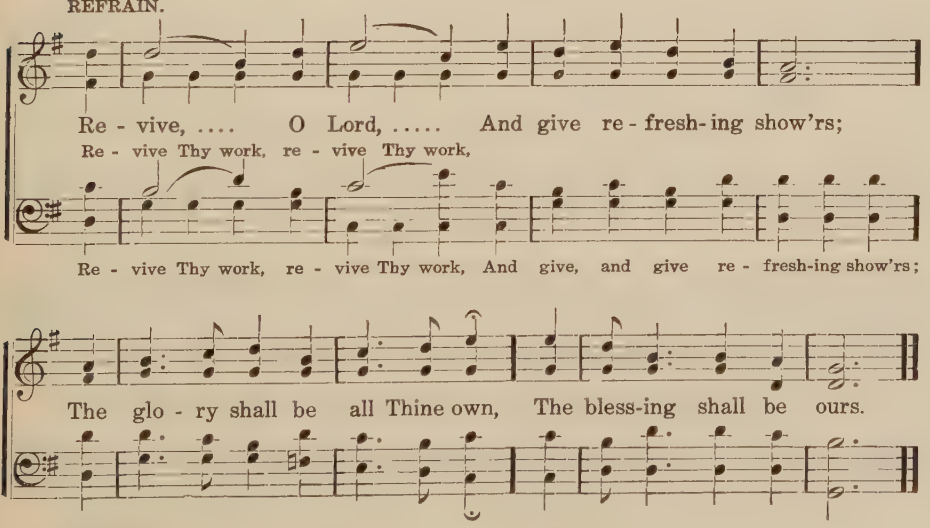
573. REVIVE THY WORK S. M. With Refrain.

Albert Midlane, 1860 — James McGranahan


1. Re - vive Thy work, O Lord, Thy might - y arms make bare;
2. Re - vive Thy work, O Lord, Dis - turb this sleep of death;
3. Re - vive Thy work, O Lord, Cre - ate soul-thirst for Thee;
4. Re - vive Thy work, O Lord, Ex - alt Thy pre - cious name;
Speak with the voice that wakes the dead, And make Thy peo - ple hear.
Quick - en the smould'ring em - bers now By Thine al - might - y breath.
And hung-'ring for the Bread of Life, O may our spir - its be!
And by the Ho - ly Ghost, our love For Thee and Thine in - flame.

REFRAIN.


Re - vive, ... O Lord, ... And give re - fresh-ing show'rs;
Re - vive Thy work, re - vive Thy work,
Re - vive Thy work, re - vive Thy work, And give, and give re - fresh-ing show'rs;
The glo - ry shall be all Thine own, The bless-ing shall be ours.

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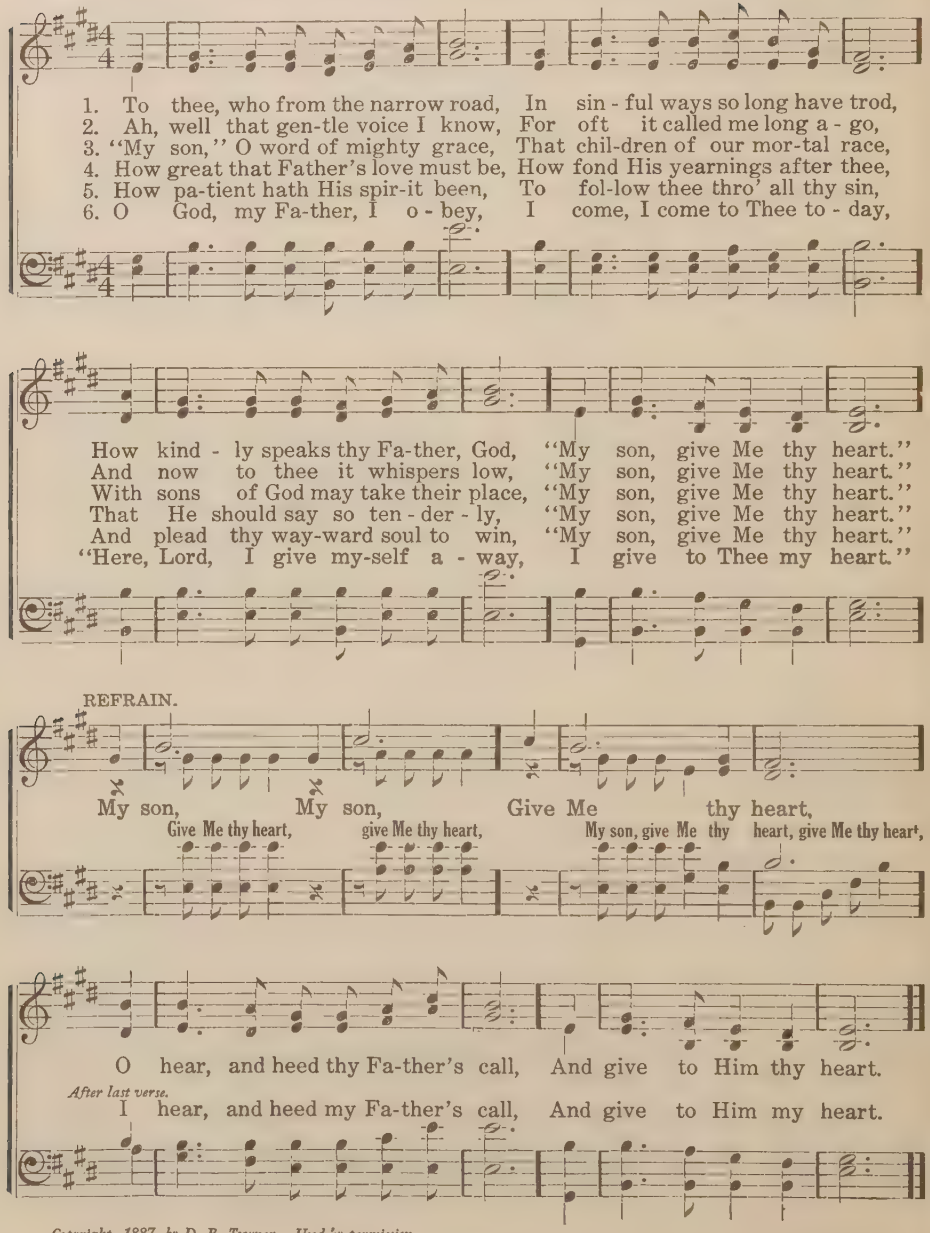
574. GIVE ME THY HEART 8886. With Refrain.

J. H. Sammis — D. B. Towner

1. To thee, who from the narrow road, In sin - ful ways so long have trod,
2. Ah, well that gen-tle voice I know, For oft it called me long a - go,
3. "My son," O word of mighty grace, That chil-dren of our mor-tal race,
4. How great that Father's love must be, How fond His yearnings after thee,
5. How pa-tient hath His spir-it been, To fol-low thee thro' all thy sin,
6. O God, my Fa-ther, I o - bey, I come, I come to Thee to - day,
How kind - ly speaks thy Fa-ther, God, "My son, give Me thy heart."
And now to thee it whispers low, "My son, give Me thy heart."
With sons of God may take their place, "My son, give Me thy heart."
That He should say so ten - der - ly, "My son, give Me thy heart."
And plead thy way-ward soul to win, "My son, give Me thy heart."
"Here, Lord, I give my-self a - way, I give to Thee my heart."
REFRAIN.
My son, My son, Give Me thy heart,
Give Me thy heart, give Me thy heart, My son, give Me thy heart, give Me thy heart,
O hear, and heed thy Fa-ther's call, And give to Him thy heart.
After last verse.
I hear, and heed my Fa-ther's call, And give to Him my heart.

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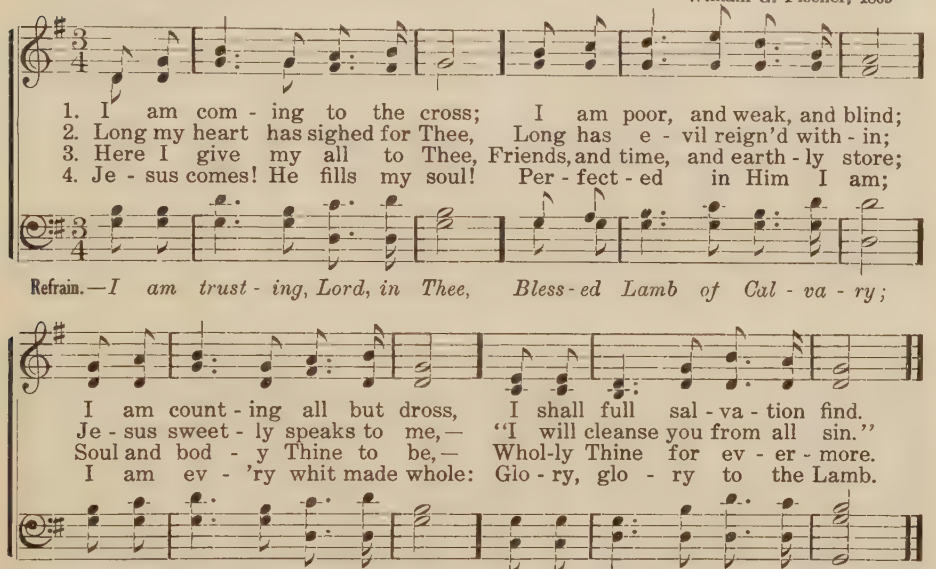
575. TRUSTING 7777. With Refrain.

William McDonald, 1869

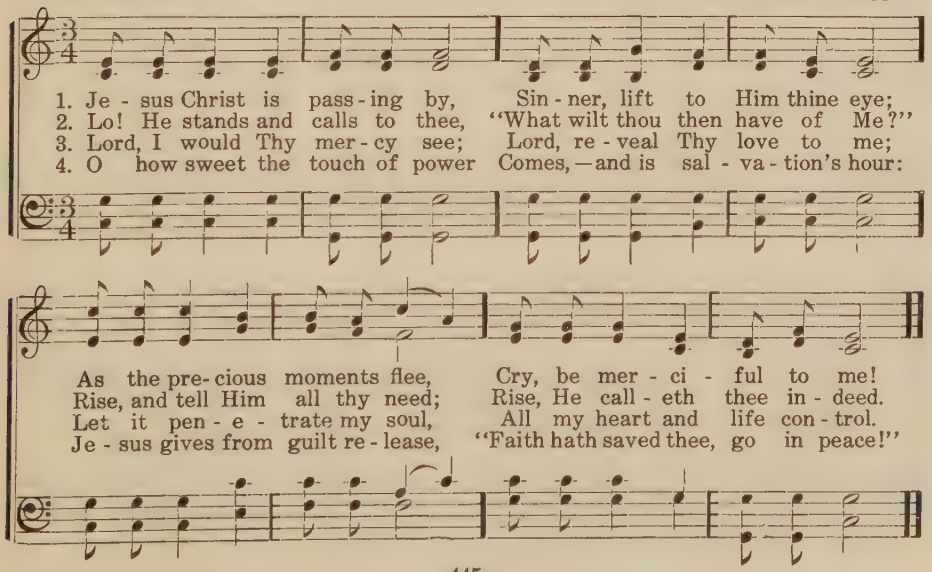
William G. Fischer, 1869


1. I am com - ing to the cross; I am poor, and weak, and blind;
2. Long my heart has sighed for Thee, Long has e - vil reign'd with - in;
3. Here I give my all to Thee, Friends, and time, and earth - ly store;
4. Je - sus comes! He fills my soul! Per - fect - ed in Him I am;
Refrain.—I am trust - ing, Lord, in Thee, Bless - ed Lamb of Cal - va - ry;
I am count - ing all but dross, I shall full sal - va - tion find.
Je - sus sweet - ly speaks to me,— "I will cleanse you from all sin."
Soul and bod - y Thine to be,— Whol-ly Thine for ev - er - more.
I am ev - 'ry whit made whole: Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb.
Hum-bly at Thy cross I bow, Save me, Je - sus, save me now.

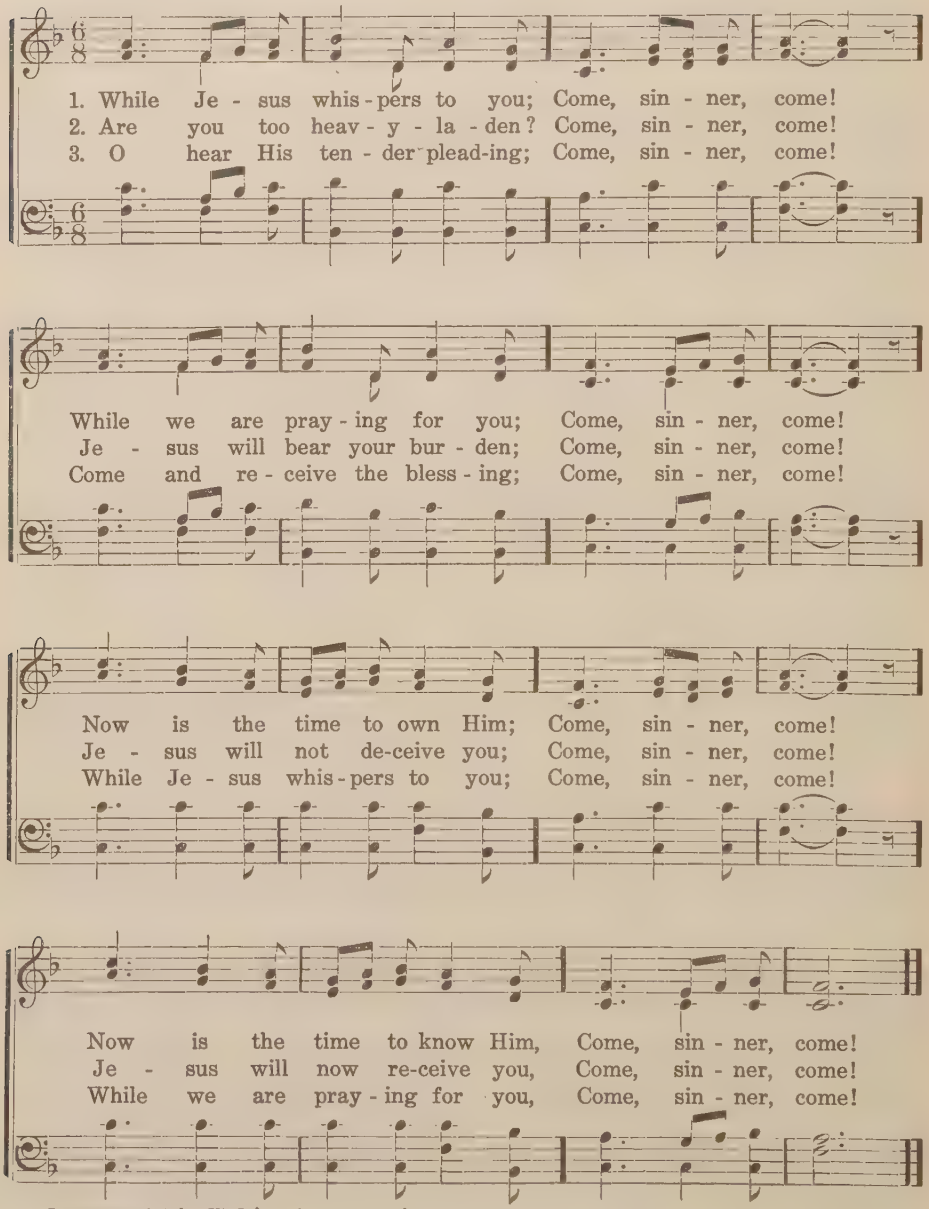
576. ALBERTSON 7777.

J. Denham Smith

Mrs. Joseph F. Knapp


1. Je - sus Christ is pass - ing by, Sin - ner, lift to Him thine eye;
2. Lo! He stands and calls to thee, "What wilt thou then have of Me?"
3. Lord, I would Thy mer - cy see; Lord, re - veal Thy love to me;
4. O how sweet the touch of power Comes,—and is sal - va - tion's hour:
As the pre - cious moments flee, Cry, be mer - ci - ful to me!
Rise, and tell Him all thy need; Rise, He call - eth thee in - deed.
Let it pen - e - trate my soul, All my heart and life con - trol.
Je - sus gives from guilt re - lease, "Faith hath saved thee, go in peace!"

577. COME, SINNER, COME 7474 D.

W. E. Witter — Horatio R. Palmer

1. While Je - sus whis - pers to you; Come, sin - ner, come!
2. Are you too heav - y - la - den? Come, sin - ner, come!
3. O hear His ten - der plead-ing; Come, sin - ner, come!
While we are pray - ing for you; Come, sin - ner, come!
Je - sus will bear your bur - den; Come, sin - ner, come!
Come and re - ceive the bless - ing; Come, sin - ner, come!
Now is the time to own Him; Come, sin - ner, come!
Je - sus will not de-ceive you; Come, sin - ner, come!
While Je - sus whis - pers to you; Come, sin - ner, come!
Now is the time to know Him, Come, sin - ner, come!
Je - sus will now re-ceive you, Come, sin - ner, come!
While we are pray - ing for you, Come, sin - ner, come!

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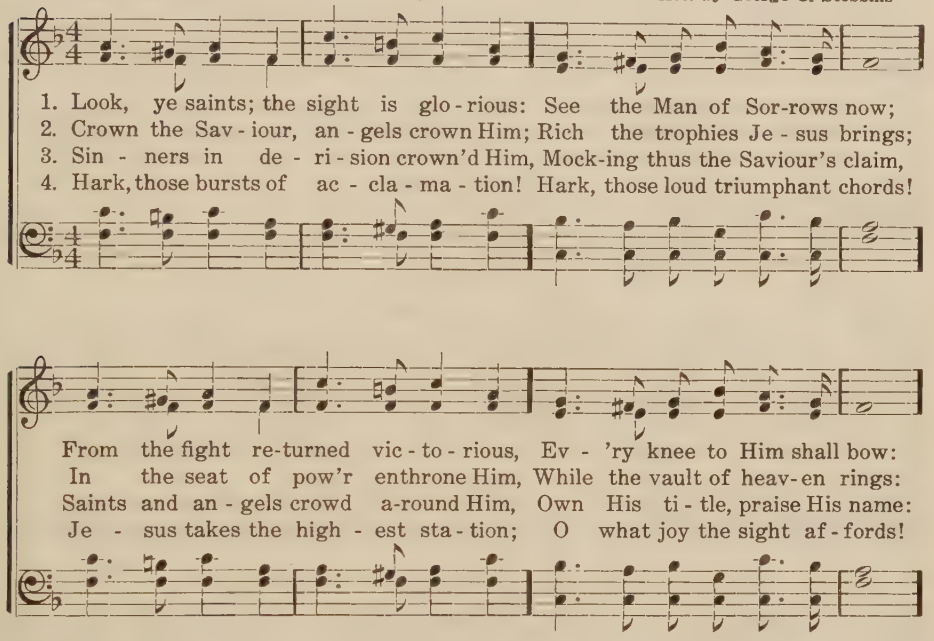
578. CROWN HIM 8 7 8 7. With Refrain.

Thomas Kelly, 1809

Arr. by George C. Stebbins


1. Look, ye saints; the sight is glo - rious: See the Man of Sor-rows now;
2. Crown the Sav - iour, an - gels crown Him; Rich the trophies Je - sus brings;
3. Sin - ners in de - ri - sion crown'd Him, Mock-ing thus the Saviour's claim,
4. Hark, those bursts of ac - cla - ma - tion! Hark, those loud triumphant chords!
From the fight re-turned vic - to - rious, Ev - 'ry knee to Him shall bow:
In the seat of pow'r enthrone Him, While the vault of heav-en rings:
Saints and an - gels crowd a-round Him, Own His ti - tle, praise His name:
Je - sus takes the high - est sta - tion; O what joy the sight af - fords!
REFRAIN.
Crown Him, crown Him, an - gels crown Him! Crown the Saviour King of kings;
Crown Him, crown Him, an - gels crown Him! Crown the Sav-iour King of kings.

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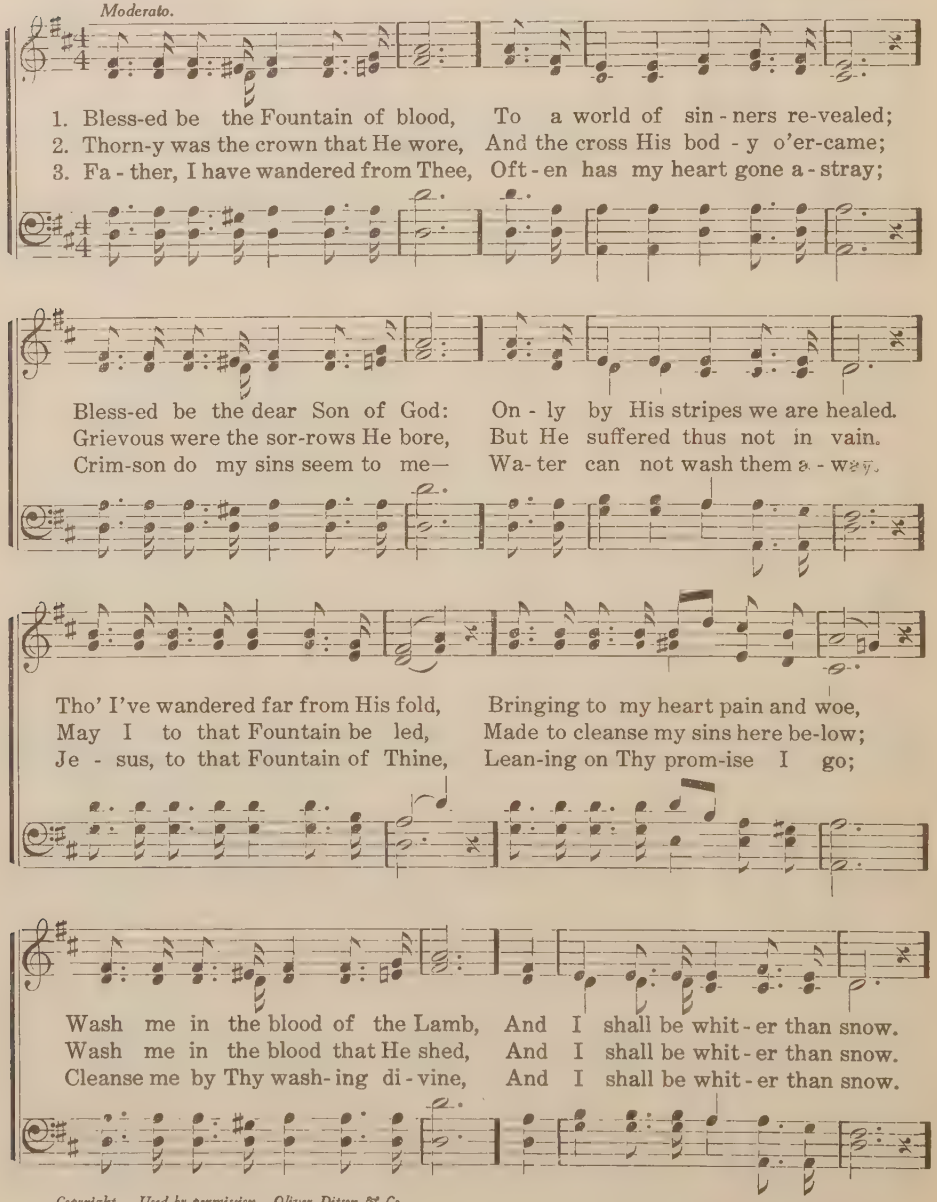
579. BLESSED FOUNTAIN 8888 D. With Refrain.

Eden R. Latta — Henry S. Perkins

Moderato.


1. Bless-ed be the Fountain of blood, To a world of sin - ners re-vealed;
2. Thorn-y was the crown that He wore, And the cross His bod - y o'er-came;
3. Fa - ther, I have wandered from Thee, Oft - en has my heart gone a - stray;
Bless-ed be the dear Son of God: On - ly by His stripes we are healed.
Grievous were the sor-rows He bore, But He suffered thus not in vain.
Crim-son do my sins seem to me— Wa-ter can not wash them a - way.
Tho' I've wandered far from His fold, Bringing to my heart pain and woe,
May I to that Fountain be led, Made to cleanse my sins here be-low;
Je - sus, to that Fountain of Thine, Lean-ing on Thy prom-ise I go;
Wash me in the blood of the Lamb, And I shall be whit - er than snow.
Wash me in the blood that He shed, And I shall be whit - er than snow.
Cleanse me by Thy wash-ing di - vine, And I shall be whit - er than snow.

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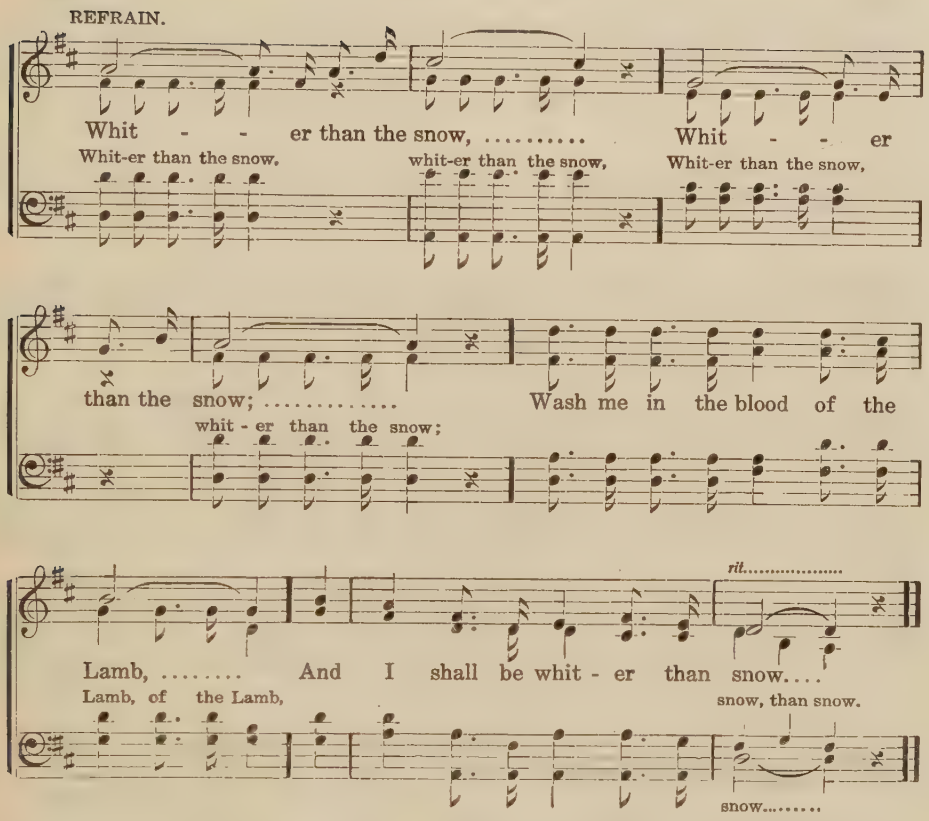

REFRAIN.
Whit - - er than the snow, ... Whit - - er
Whit-er than the snow, whit-er than the snow, Whit-er than the snow,
than the snow; ..... Wash me in the blood of the
whit - er than the snow;
rit.....
Lamb, ... And I shall be whit - er than snow....
Lamb, of the Lamb, snow, than snow.
snow.....

580. FEDERAL STREET No. 274

1 God calling yet! shall I not hear?
Earth's pleasures shall I still hold dear?
Shall life's swift passing years all fly,
And still my soul in slumber lie?

2 God calling yet! and shall He knock,
And I my heart the closer lock?
He still is waiting to receive,
And shall I dare His Spirit grieve?

3 God calling yet! and shall I give
No heed, but still in bondage live?
I wait, but He does not forsake;
He calls me still; my heart, awake!

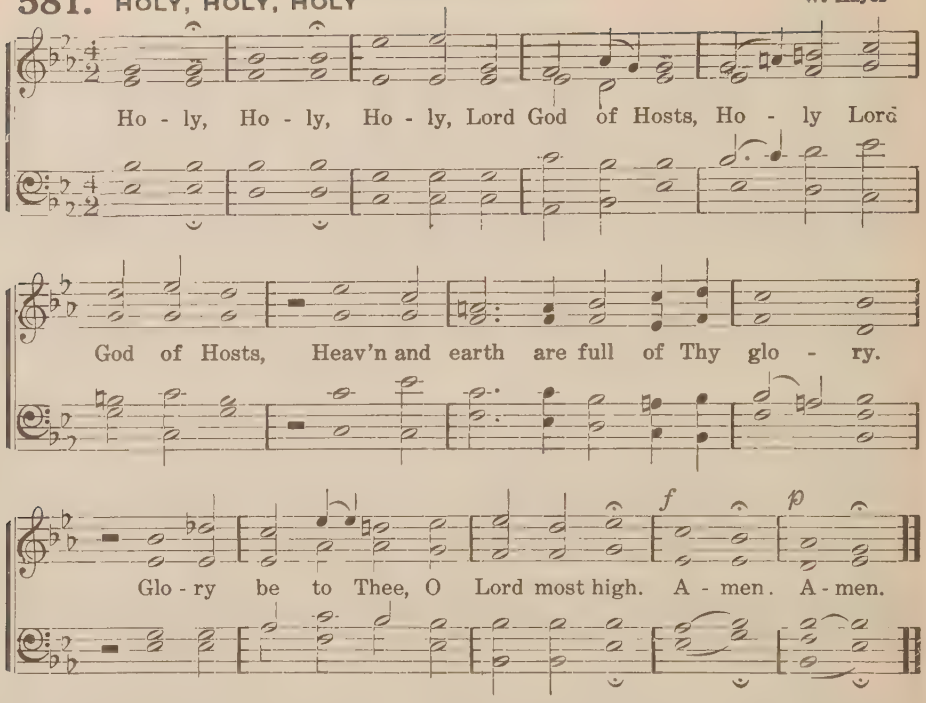
4 God calling yet! I cannot stay;
My heart I yield without delay:
Vain world, farewell, from thee I part;
The voice of God hath reached my heart.

Gerhard Tersteegen, 1730; Tr. by Jane Borthwick, 1853

Opening

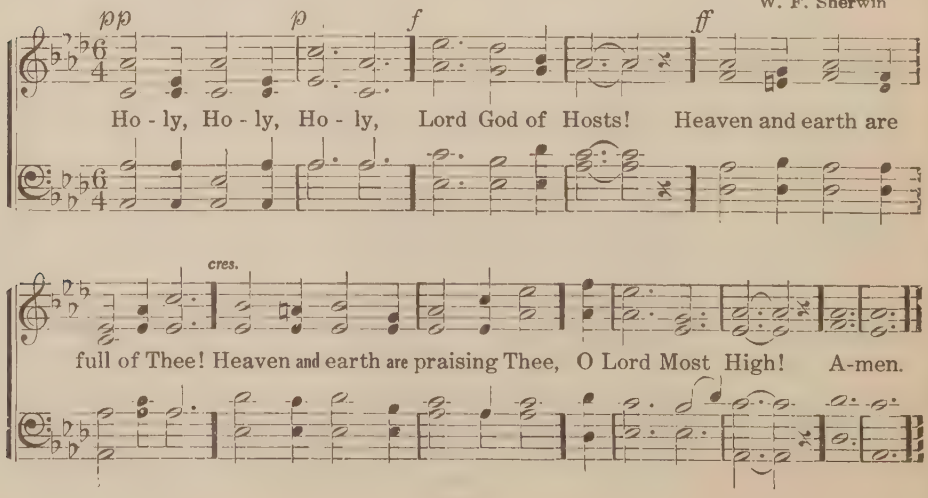
581. HOLY, HOLY, HOLY

W. Hayes


Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts, Ho - ly Lord
God of Hosts, Heav'n and earth are full of Thy glo - ry.
Glo - ry be to Thee, O Lord most high. A - men. A - men.
f
p

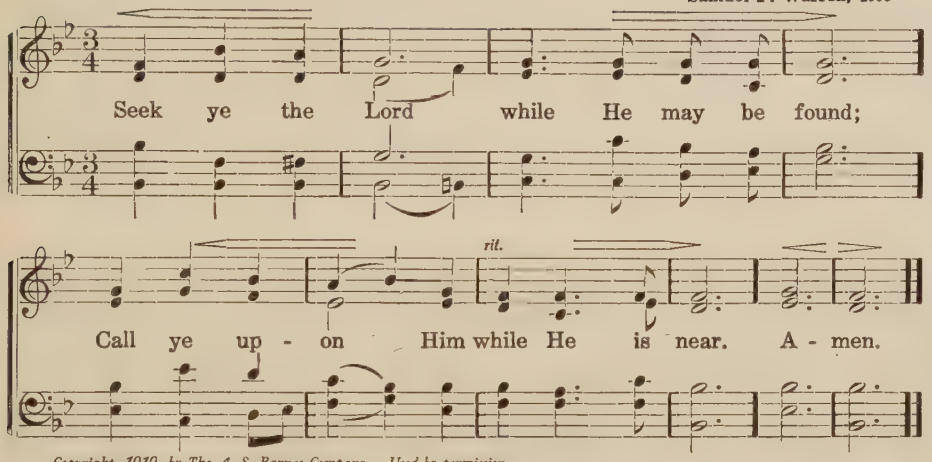
Opening

582. HOLY, HOLY, HOLY

W. F. Sherwin

pp
p
f
ff
Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts! Heaven and earth are
cres.
full of Thee! Heaven and earth are praising Thee, O Lord Most High! A-men.

583. SEEK YE THE LORD

Samuel P. Warren, 1909



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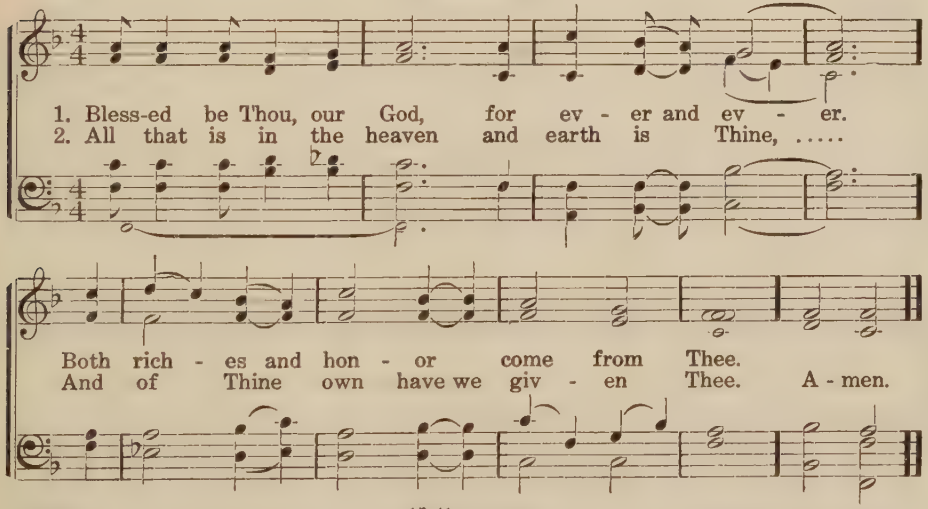
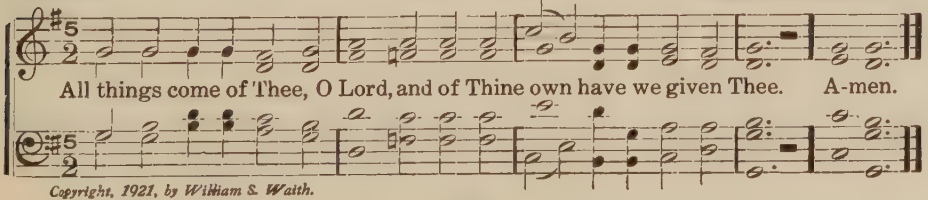
584. Offertory

1. Bless-ed be Thou, our God, for ev - er and ev - er.
2. All that is in the heaven and earth is Thine, ...
Both rich - es and hon - or come from Thee.
And of Thine own have we giv - en Thee. A - men.

585. Offertory

William S. Waith, 1919



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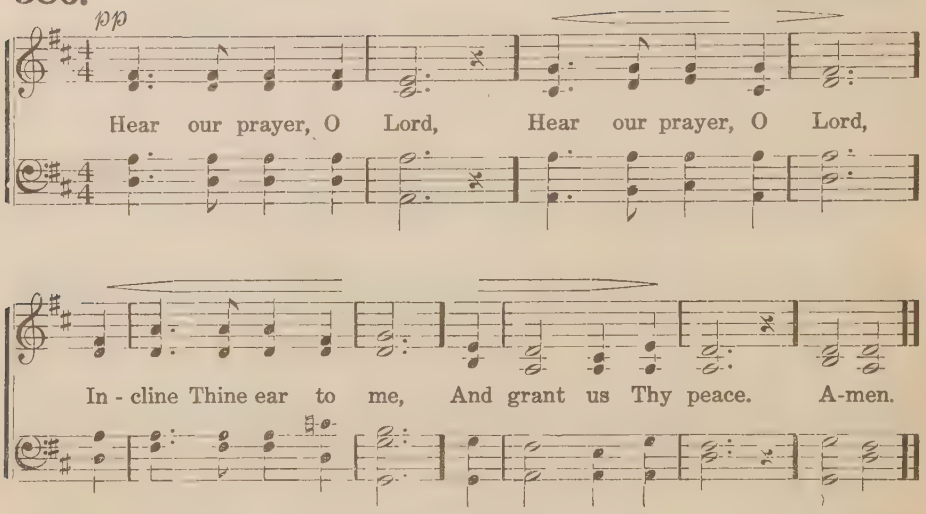
586.

George Whelpton, 1897



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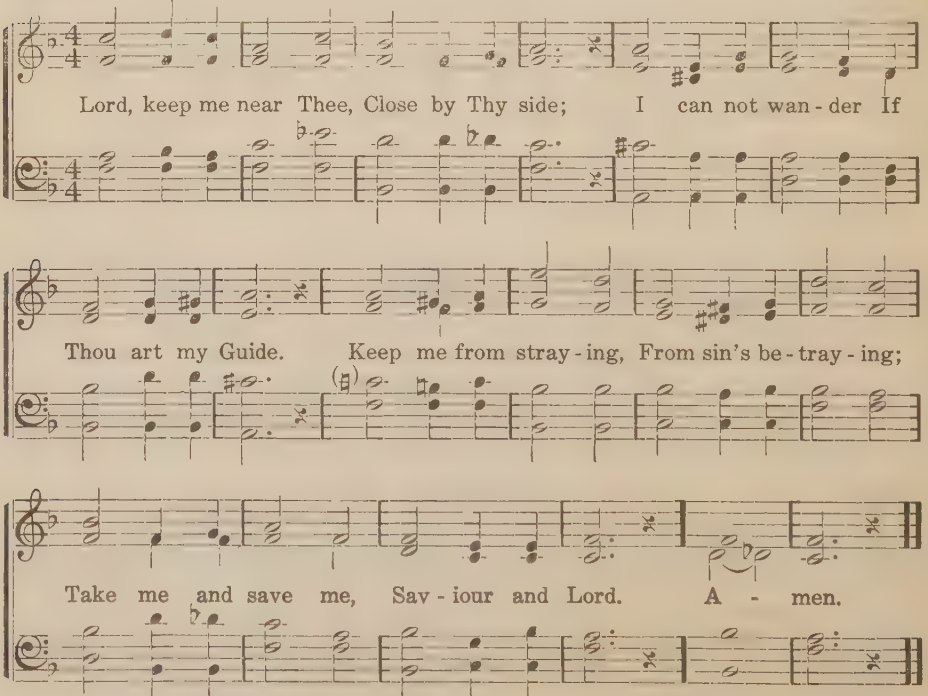
587.

Response

A. J. Jolly


Lord, keep me near Thee, Close by Thy side; I can not wan - der If
Thou art my Guide. Keep me from stray - ing, From sin's be - tray - ing;
Take me and save me, Sav - iour and Lord. A - men.

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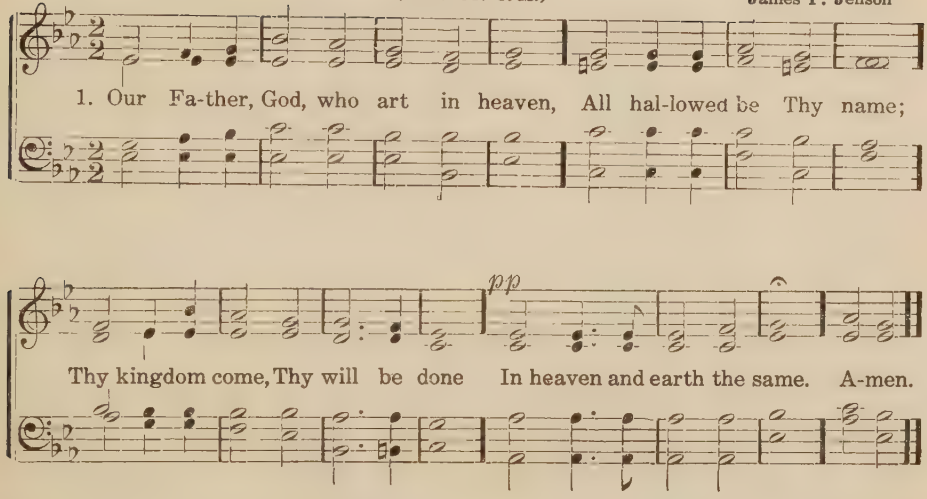
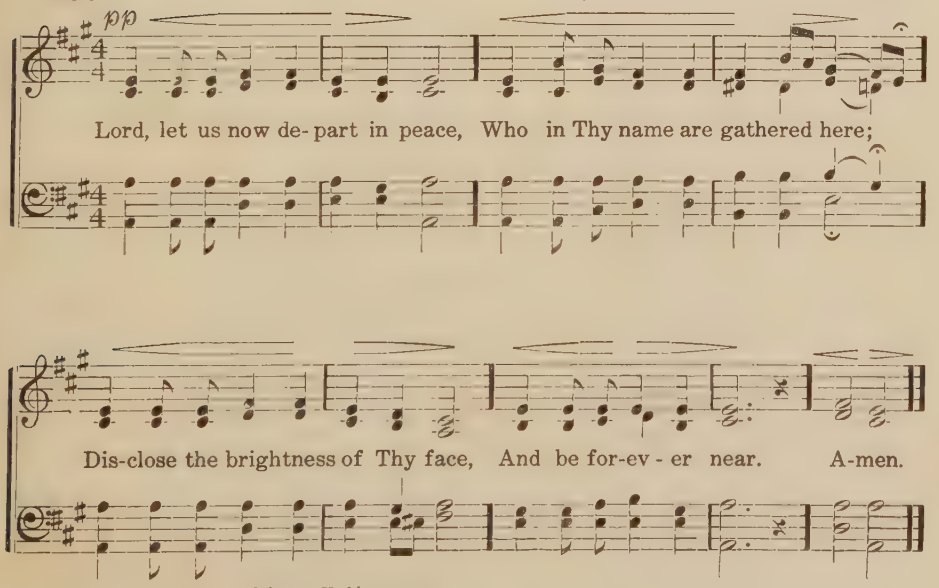
588. The Lord's Prayer

A. Judson (MERTON C. M.) James P. Jenson

1. Our Fa-ther, God, who art in heaven, All hal-lowed be Thy name;
pp
Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done In heaven and earth the same. A-men.

Dismissal

589.

George Whelpton, 1897


pp
Lord, let us now de-part in peace, Who in Thy name are gathered here;
Dis-close the brightness of Thy face, And be for-ev-er near. A-men.

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2000 April 23

Scripture Readings

for use in the

Services of the Church

"Open thou mine eyes, that I may behold
wondrous things out of thy Law."
Psalm 119:19

THE LORD'S PRAYER

St. Matthew 6: 9-13

Our Father who art in heaven,

Hallowed be thy name.

Thy kingdom come.

Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread.

And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors.

And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil:

For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. Amen.

THE BEATITUDES

St. Matthew 5: 1-12

Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are they that do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God.

Blessed are they that are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

Rejoice, and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the prophets that were before you.

THE COMMANDMENTS

Exodus 20: 1-17

God spake all these words, saying, I am the Lord thy God, who brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.

I. Thou shalt have no other gods before me.

II. Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth: thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them: for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me; and showing mercy unto thousands of them that love me, and keep my commandments.

III. Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain; for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.

IV. Remember the sabbath day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labour, and do all thy work: But the seventh day is the sabbath of the Lord thy God: in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy manservant, nor thy maidservant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates: for in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the sabbath day, and hallowed it.

V. Honour thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

VI. Thou shalt not kill.

VII. Thou shalt not commit adultery.

VIII. Thou shalt not steal.

IX. Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbour.

X. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's wife, nor his manservant, nor his maidservant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor any thing that is thy neighbour's.

Hear also what our Lord Jesus Christ saith: Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. This is the first and great commandment. And the second is like unto it, Thou shalt love thy neighbour as thyself. On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets. *St. Matthew 22: 37-40*

FIRST READING

An Exhortation to Praise God

Psalm 96.

O sing unto the Lord a new song: sing unto the Lord, all the earth.

Sing unto the Lord, bless his name; show forth his salvation from day to day.

Declare his glory among the nations, his wonders among all the peoples.

For the Lord is great, and greatly to be praised: he is to be feared above all gods.

For all the gods of the nations are idols: but the Lord made the heavens.

Honour and majesty are before him: strength and beauty are in his sanctuary.

Give unto the Lord, O ye kindreds of the peoples, give unto the Lord glory and strength.

Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name: bring an offering, and come into his courts.

O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness: fear before him, all the earth.

Say among the nations that the Lord reigneth: the world also shall be established that it shall not be moved: he shall judge the peoples righteously.

Let the heavens rejoice, and let the earth be glad; let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof.

Let the field be joyful, and all that is therein: then shall all the trees of the wood rejoice

Before the Lord: for he cometh, for he cometh to judge the earth: he shall judge the world with righteousness, and the peoples with his truth.

SECOND READING

Praise and Adoration

Psalm 103.

Bless the Lord, O my soul: and all that is within me, bless his holy name

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:

Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;

Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with lovingkindness and tender mercies;

Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things; so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.

The Lord executeth righteousness and judgment for all that are oppressed.

He made known his ways unto Moses, his acts unto the children of Israel.

The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

He will not always chide: neither will he keep his anger for ever.

He hath not dealt with us after our sins; nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

For he knoweth our frame; he remembereth that we are dust.

As for man, his days are as grass: as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.

But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him, and his righteousness unto children's children;

To such as keep his covenant, and to those that remember his commandments to do them.

The Lord hath prepared his throne in the heavens; and his kingdom ruleth over all.

Bless the Lord, ye his angels, that excel in strength, that do his commandments, hearkening unto the voice of his word.

Bless ye the Lord, all ye his hosts; ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure.

Bless the Lord, all his works in all places of his dominion: bless the Lord, O my soul.

THIRD READING

Love and Gratitude

Psalm 116.

I love the Lord, because he hath heard my voice and my supplications.

Because he hath inclined his ear unto me, therefore will I call upon him as long as I live.

The sorrows of death compassed me, and the pains of hell gat hold upon me: I found trouble and sorrow.

Then called I upon the name of the Lord; O Lord, I beseech thee, deliver my soul.

Gracious is the Lord, and righteous; yea, our God is merciful.

The Lord preserveth the simple: I was brought low, and he helped me.

Return unto thy rest, O my soul; for the Lord hath dealt bountifully with thee.

For thou hast delivered my soul from death, mine eyes from tears, and my feet from falling.

I will walk before the Lord in the land of the living.

I believed, therefore have I spoken: I was greatly afflicted:

I said in my haste, All men are liars.

What shall I render unto the Lord for all his benefits toward me?

I will take the cup of salvation, and call upon the name of the Lord.

I will pay my vows unto the Lord now in the presence of all his people.

Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints.

O Lord, truly I am thy servant; I am thy servant, and the son of thine handmaid: thou hast loosed my bonds.

I will offer to thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving, and will call upon the name of the Lord.

I will pay my vows unto the Lord now in the presence of all his people,

In the courts of the Lord's house, in the midst of thee, O Jerusalem. Praise ye the Lord.

FOURTH READING

The Lord's Day

Ex. 16: 4, 5.

Then said the Lord unto Moses, Behold, I will rain bread from heaven for you; and the people shall go out and gather a certain rate every day, that I may prove them, whether they will walk in my law, or no.

And it shall come to pass, that on the sixth day they shall prepare that which they bring in; and it shall be twice as much as they gather daily.

Ex. 16: 22, 23.

And it came to pass, that on the sixth day they gathered twice as much bread, two omers for one man: and all the rulers of the congregation came and told Moses.

And he said unto them, This is that which the Lord hath said, To morrow is the rest of the holy sabbath unto the Lord: bake that which ye will bake to day, and boil that which ye will boil; and that which remaineth over lay up for you to be kept until the morning.

Ex. 16: 26-30.

Six days ye shall gather it; but on the seventh day, which is the sabbath, in it there shall be none.

And it came to pass, that there went out some of the people on the seventh day for to gather, and they found none.

And the Lord said unto Moses, How long refuse ye to keep my commandments and my laws?

See, for that the Lord hath given you the sabbath, therefore he giveth you on the sixth day the bread of two days; abide ye every man in his place, let no man go out of his place on the seventh day.

So the people rested on the seventh day.

St. Mark 2: 23-28.

And it came to pass, that he went through the grain fields on the sabbath day; and his disciples began, as they went, to pluck the ears of grain.

And the Pharisees said unto him, Behold, why do they on the sabbath day that which is not lawful?

And he said unto them, Have ye never read what David did, when he had need, and was hungered, he, and they that were with him?

How he went into the house of God in the days of Abiathar the high priest, and did eat the showbread, which is not lawful to eat but for the priests, and gave also to them that were with him?

And he said unto them, The sabbath was made for man, and not man for the sabbath:

Therefore the Son of man is Lord also of the sabbath.

St. Mark 3: 1-5.

And he entered again into a synagogue; and there was a man there who had a withered hand.

And they watched him, whether he would heal him on the sabbath day; that they might accuse him.

And he saith unto the man who had the withered hand, Stand forth.

And he saith unto them, Is it lawful to do good on the sabbath day, or to do evil? to save life, or to kill? But they held their peace.

And when he had looked round about on them with anger, being grieved for the hardness of their hearts, he saith unto the man, Stretch forth thine hand. And he stretched it out: and his hand was restored whole as the other.

FIFTH READING

The Father Almighty

Psalm 135: 1-6.

Praise ye the Lord. Praise ye the name of the Lord; praise him, O ye servants of the Lord.

Ye that stand in the house of the Lord, in the courts of the house of our God,

Praise the Lord; for the Lord is good: sing praises unto his name; for it is pleasant.

For the Lord hath chosen Jacob unto himself, and Israel for his peculiar treasure.

For I know that the Lord is great, and that our Lord is above all gods.

Whatsoever the Lord pleased, that did he in heaven, and in earth, in the seas, and all deep places.

Psalm 139: 1-12.

O Lord, thou hast searched me, and known me.

Thou knowest my downsitting and mine uprising, thou understandest my thought afar off.

Thou compassest my path and my lying down, and art acquainted with all my ways.

For there is not a word in my tongue, but, lo, O Lord, thou knowest it altogether.

Thou hast beset me behind and before, and laid thine hand upon me.

Such knowledge is too wonderful for me; it is high, I cannot attain unto it.

Whither shall I go from thy Spirit? or whither shall I flee from thy presence?

If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there: if I make my bed in hell, behold, thou art there.

If I take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea;

Even there shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold me.

If I say, Surely the darkness shall cover me; even the night shall be light about me.

Yea, the darkness hideth not from thee; but the night shineth as the day: the darkness and the light are both alike to thee.

Psalm 139: 17, 18.

How precious also are thy thoughts unto me, O God! how great is the sum of them!

If I should count them, they are more in number than the sand: when I awake, I am still with thee.

Psalm 139: 23, 24.

Search me, O God, and know my heart: try me, and know my thoughts:

And see if there be any wicked way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting.

SIXTH READING

Fatherhood and Providence

Psalm 91.

He that dwelleth in the secret place of the most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.

Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence.

He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness; nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee.

Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked.

Because thou hast made the Lord, who is my refuge, even the most High, thy habitation;

There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet.

Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.

He shall call upon me, and I will answer him: I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and honour him.

With long life will I satisfy him, and show him my salvation.

SEVENTH READING

The Incarnate Word

St. John 1: 1-14.

In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God.

The same was in the beginning with God.

All things were made by him; and without him was not any thing made that was made.

In him was life; and the life was the light of men.

And the light shineth in darkness; and the darkness comprehended it not.

There was a man sent from God, whose name was John.

The same came for a witness, to bear witness of the Light, that all men through him might believe.

He was not that Light, but was sent to bear witness of that Light.

The true Light was he who, coming into the world, enlighteneth every man.

He was in the world, and the world was made by him, and the world knew him not.

He came unto his own, and his own received him not.

But as many as received him, to them gave he power to become the children of God, even to them that believe on his name:

Who were born, not of blood, nor of the will of the flesh, nor of the will of man, but of God.

And the Word became flesh, and dwelt among us, (and we beheld his glory, the glory as of the only begotten of the Father,) full of grace and truth.

EIGHTH READING

Christmas Tidings

St. Luke 2: 8-20.

Now, there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field,

keeping watch over their flock by night.

And, lo, an angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them: and they were sore afraid.

And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all peoples.

For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, who is Christ the Lord.

And this shall be a sign unto you; Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.

And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying,

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.

And it came to pass, as the angels were gone away from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another, Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing that is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us.

And they came with haste, and found Mary, and Joseph, and the babe lying in a manger.

And when they had seen it, they made known abroad the saying which was told them concerning this child.

And all they that heard it wondered at those things which were told them by the shepherds.

But Mary kept all these things, and pondered them in her heart.

And the shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all the things that they had heard and seen, as it was told unto them.

NINTH READING

The Good Shepherd

Psalm 23.

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

St. John 10: 7-16.

Then said Jesus unto them again, Verily, verily, I say unto you, I am the door of the sheep.

All that ever came before me are thieves and robbers: but the sheep did not hear them.

I am the door: by me if any man enter in, he shall be saved, and shall go in and out, and find pasture.

The thief cometh not, but for to steal, and to kill, and to destroy: I am come that they might have life, and that they might have it more abundantly.

I am the good shepherd: the good shepherd giveth his life for the sheep.

But he that is an hireling, and not a shepherd, whose own the sheep are not, seeth the wolf coming, and leaveth the sheep, and fleeth: and the wolf catcheth them, and scattereth the sheep.

The hireling fleeth, because he is an hireling, and careth not for the sheep.

I am the good shepherd, and know my sheep, and am known of mine,

Even as the Father knoweth me and I know the Father: and I lay down my life for the sheep.

And other sheep I have, that are not of this fold: them also I must bring, and they shall hear my voice; and there shall be one flock, and one shepherd.

TENTH READING

The Temptation of Jesus

St. Matt. 4: 1-11.

Then was Jesus led up of the Spirit into the wilderness to be tempted of the devil.

And when he had fasted forty days and forty nights, he afterward hungered.

And when the tempter came to him, he said, If thou be the Son of God, command that these stones be made bread.

But he answered and said, It is written, Man shall not live by bread alone, but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of God.

Then the devil taketh him into the holy city, and setteth him on the pinnacle of the temple,

And saith unto him, If thou art the Son of God, cast thyself down: for it is written, He shall give his angels charge concerning thee: and in their hands they shall bear thee up, lest at any time thou dash thy foot against a stone.

Jesus said unto him, It is written again, Thou shalt not tempt the Lord thy God.

Again, the devil taketh him up into an exceeding high mountain, and showeth him all the kingdoms of the world, and the glory of them;

And saith unto him, All these things will I give thee, if thou wilt fall down and worship me.

Then saith Jesus unto him, Get thee hence, Satan: for it is written, Thou shalt worship the Lord thy God, and him only shalt thou serve.

Then the devil leaveth him, and, behold, angels came and ministered unto him.

ELEVENTH READING

Palm Sunday

Zech. 9: 9.

Rejoice greatly, O daughter of Zion; shout, O daughter of Jerusalem: behold, thy King cometh unto thee: he is just, and having salvation.

Isa. 61: 1-3.

The Spirit of the Lord God is upon me; because the Lord hath anointed me to preach good tidings unto the meek;

He hath sent me to bind up the broken-hearted, to proclaim liberty to the captives, and the opening of the prison to them that are bound;

To proclaim the acceptable year of the Lord, and the day of vengeance of our God; to comfort all that mourn;

To appoint unto them that mourn in Zion, to give unto them beauty for ashes, the oil of joy for mourning, the garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness; that they might be called trees of righteousness, the planting of the Lord, that he might be glorified.

St. Mark 11: 1-11.

And when they came nigh to Jerusalem, unto Bethphage and Bethany, at the mount of Olives, he sendeth forth two of his disciples,

And saith unto them, Go your way into the village over against you: and as soon as ye be entered into it, ye shall find a colt tied, whereon never man sat; loose him, and bring him.

And if any man say unto you, Why do ye this? say ye that the Lord hath need of him; and straightway he will send him hither.

And they went their way, and found the colt tied by the door without in a place where two ways met; and they loose him.

And certain of them that stood there said unto them, What do ye, loosing the colt?

And they said unto them even as Jesus had commanded: and they let them go.

And they brought the colt to Jesus, and cast their garments on him; and he sat upon him.

And many spread their garments in the way: and others cut down branches off the trees, and strewed them in the way.

And they that went before, and they that followed, cried, saying, Hosanna; Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord:

Blessed be the kingdom of our father David, that cometh in the name of the Lord: Hosanna in the highest.

And Jesus entered into Jerusalem, and into the temple: and when he had looked round about upon all things, and now the eventide was come, he went out unto Bethany with the twelve.

TWELFTH READING

The Suffering Saviour

Isa. 53.

Who hath believed our report? and to whom is the arm of the Lord revealed?

For he shall grow up before him as a tender plant, and as a root out of a dry ground: he hath no form nor comeliness; and when we shall see him, there is no beauty that we should desire him.

He is despised and rejected of men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief: and we hid as it were our faces from him; he was despised, and we esteemed him not.

Surely he hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows; yet we did esteem him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted.

But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities; the chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed.

All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way; and the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all.

He was oppressed, and he was afflicted, yet he opened not his mouth: he is brought as a lamb to the slaughter, and as a sheep before her shearers is dumb, so he openeth not his mouth.

He was taken away through oppression and judgment: and who of his generation considereth that he was cut off out of the land of the living? that for the transgression of my people he was stricken?

And they made his grave with the wicked, and with the rich in his death; although he had done no violence, neither was any deceit in his mouth.

Yet it pleased the Lord to bruise him; he hath put him to grief: when thou shalt make his soul an offering for sin, he shall see his seed, he shall prolong his days, and the pleasure of the Lord shall prosper in his hand.

He shall see of the travail of his soul, and shall be satisfied: by his knowledge shall my righteous

servant justify many; for he shall bear their iniquities.

Therefore will I divide him a portion with the great, and he shall divide the spoil with the strong; because he hath poured out his soul unto death; and he was numbered with the transgressors; yet he bare the sin of many, and made intercession for the transgressors.

THIRTEENTH READING

The Crucifixion

St. Luke 23: 33-49.

And when they were come to the place, which is called Calvary, there they crucified him, and the malefactors, one on the right hand, and the other on the left.

Then said Jesus, Father, forgive them; for they know not what they do. And they parted his raiment, and cast lots.

And the people stood beholding. And the rulers also with them derided him, saying, He saved others; let him save himself, if he is the Christ, the chosen of God.

And the soldiers also mocked him, coming to him, and offering him vinegar,

And saying, If thou art the king of the Jews, save thyself.

And a superscription also was written over him in letters of Greek, and Latin, and Hebrew, THIS IS THE KING OF THE JEWS.

And one of the malefactors that were hanged railed on him, saying, If thou be Christ, save thyself and us.

But the other answering rebuked him, saying, Dost not thou fear God, seeing thou art in the same condemnation?

And we indeed justly; for we receive the due reward of our deeds: but this man hath done nothing amiss.

And he said unto Jesus, Lord, remember me when thou comest into thy kingdom.

And Jesus said unto him, Verily I say unto thee, To day shalt thou be with me in paradise.

And it was about the sixth hour, and there was a darkness over all the earth until the ninth hour.

And the sun was darkened, and the veil of the temple was rent in the midst.

And when Jesus had cried with a loud voice, he said, Father, into thy hands I commend my spirit: and having said this, he gave up his spirit.

Now when the centurion saw what was done, he glorified God, saying, Certainly this was a righteous man.

And all the people that came together to that sight, beholding the things which were done, smote their breasts, and returned.

And all his acquaintance, and the women that followed him from Galilee, stood afar off, beholding these things.

FOURTEENTH READING

Easter Morning

St. Mark 16: 1-15.

And when the sabbath was past, Mary Magdalene, and Mary the the mother of James, and Salome, had bought sweet spices, that they might come and anoint him.

And very early in the morning the first day of the week, they came unto the sepulchre at the rising of the sun.

And they said among themselves, Who shall roll us away the stone from the door of the sepulchre?

And when they looked, they saw that the stone was rolled away: for it was very great.

And entering into the sepulchre, they saw a young man sitting on the right side, clothed in a long white garment; and they were affrighted.

And he saith unto them, Be not affrighted: Ye seek Jesus of Nazareth, who was crucified: he is risen; he is not here: behold the place where they laid him.

But go your way, tell his disciples and Peter that he goeth before you into Galilee: there shall ye see him, as he said unto you.

And they went out quickly, and fled from the sepulchre; for they trembled and were amazed: neither said they any thing to any man; for they were afraid.

Now when Jesus was risen early the first day of the week, he appeared first to Mary Magdalene, out of whom he had cast seven demons.

And she went and told them that had been with him, as they mourned and wept.

And they, when they had heard that he was alive, and had been seen of her, believed not.

After that he appeared in another form unto two of them, as they walked, and went into the country.

And they went and told it unto the rest: neither believed they them.

Afterward he appeared unto the eleven as they sat at meat, and upbraided them with their unbelief and hardness of heart, because they believed not them that had seen him after he was risen.

And he said unto them, Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature.

FIFTEENTH READING

The Resurrection

1 Cor. 15: 20-26.

But now hath Christ been raised from the dead, the first fruits of those fallen asleep.

For since by man came death, by man came also the resurrection of the dead.

For as in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive.

But each in his own order: Christ the firstfruits; then they that are Christ's at his coming.

Then, finally, when he delivereth up the kingdom to God, even the Father; when he has done away every rule, and every authority and power,

For he must reign, till he hath put all enemies under his feet,

The last enemy, death, is destroyed.

1 Cor. 15: 49-57.

And as we have borne the image of the earthy, we shall also bear the image of the heavenly.

Now this I say, brethren, that flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God; neither doth corruption inherit incorruption.

Behold, I tell you a mystery: We shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed,

In a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump; for the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed.

For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality.

So when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality, then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in victory.

O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?

The sting of death is sin; and the power of sin is the law.

But thanks be to God, who giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

SIXTEENTH READING

The Great High Priest

Phil. 2: 5-11.

Let this mind be in you, which was also in Christ Jesus,

Who, being in the form of God, did not reckon his equality with God a thing to be clung to;

But emptied himself, taking the form of a servant, and was made in the likeness of men;

And being found in fashion as a man, he humbled himself, and became obedient unto death, even the death of the cross.

Wherefore God also hath highly exalted him, and given him that name which is above every name;

That at the name of Jesus every knee should bow, of beings in heaven, and on earth, and under the earth;

And that every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father.

Heb. 7: 24-27.

But he, because he abideth for

ever, hath an unchangeable priesthood.

Wherefore he is able also to save them to the uttermost who come unto God by him, seeing he ever liveth to make intercession for them.

For such a high priest became us, holy, harmless, undefiled, separate from sinners, and made higher than the heavens;

Who needeth not daily, as those high priests, to offer up sacrifice, first for his own sins, and then for the people's; for this he did once for all, when he offered up himself.

Heb. 4: 14-16.

Seeing then that we have a great high priest, that is passed into the heavens, Jesus the Son of God, let us hold fast our confession.

For we have not a high priest who cannot be touched with the feeling of our infirmities; but was in all points tempted like as we are, yet without sin.

Let us therefore come boldly unto the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy, and find grace for help in time of need.

SEVENTEENTH READING

The Holy Spirit

St. John 14: 15-17, 26.

If ye love me, keep my commandments.

And I will pray the Father, and he shall give you another Comforter, that he may abide with you for ever;

Even the Spirit of truth; whom the world cannot receive, because it seeth him not, neither knoweth him: but ye know him; for he dwelleth with you, and shall be in you.

The Comforter, the Holy Spirit, whom the Father will send in my name, he shall teach you all things, and bring all things to your remembrance, whatsoever I have said unto you.

St. John 16: 8-14.

And when he is come, he will convict the world of sin, and of righteousness, and of judgment:

Of sin, because they believe not on me;

Of righteousness, because I go to my Father, and ye see me no more;

Of judgment, because the prince of this world hath been judged.

I have yet many things to say unto you, but ye cannot bear them now.

Howbeit when he, the Spirit of truth, is come, he will guide you into all the truth: for he shall not speak from himself; but whatsoever he shall hear, that shall he speak: and he will show you things to come.

He shall glorify me: for he shall receive of mine, and shall show it unto you.

EIGHTEENTH READING

The Fruits of the Spirit

Gal. 5: 16-25.

Now I say, Walk in the Spirit, and ye shall not fulfil the desire of the flesh.

For the flesh lusteth against the Spirit, and the Spirit against the flesh: and these are contrary the one to the other: so that ye may not do the things that ye would.

But if ye are led of the Spirit, ye are not under the law.

Now the works of the flesh are manifest, which are these: Adultery, fornication, uncleanness, lasciviousness,

Idolatry, witchcraft, hatred, variance, emulations, wrath, strife, seditions, heresies,

Envyings, murders, drunkenness, revellings, and such like; of which I tell you beforehand, as I have also told you in time past, that they that do such things shall not inherit the kingdom of God.

But the fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, longsuffering, gentleness, goodness, faith,

Meekness, self-control. Against such there is no law.

And they that are Christ's have crucified the flesh with its passions and desires.

If we live by the Spirit, let us also walk by the Spirit.

NINETEENTH READING

The Holy Scriptures

Psalm 19: 7-14.

The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul: the testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.

The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart: the commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.

The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring for ever: the judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold: sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

Moreover by them is thy servant warned: and in keeping of them there is great reward.

Who can understand his errors? cleanse thou me from secret faults.

Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have dominion over me: then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and my redeemer.

Psalm 119: 97-105.

O how love I thy law! it is my meditation all the day.

Thou through thy commandments hast made me wiser than mine enemies: for they are ever with me.

I have more understanding than all my teachers: for thy testimonies are my meditation.

I understand more than the ancients, because I keep thy precepts.

I have refrained my feet from every evil way, that I might keep thy word.

I have not departed from thy judgments: for thou hast taught me.

How sweet are thy words unto my taste! yea, sweeter than honey to my mouth!

Through thy precepts I get understanding: therefore I hate every false way.

Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path.

2 Tim. 3: 14-16.

But continue thou in the things which thou hast learned and hast been assured of, knowing from whom thou hast learned;

And that from a child thou hast known the Holy Scriptures, which are able to make thee wise unto salvation through faith which is in Christ Jesus.

All scripture is given by inspiration of God, and is profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness;

Heb. 4: 12.

For the word of God is living, and powerful, and sharper than any two-edged sword, piercing even to the dividing asunder of soul and spirit, and of the joints and marrow, and judgeth the thoughts and reasonings of the heart.

TWENTIETH READING

Provisions of the Gospel

Rom. 5: 1-21.

Therefore being justified by faith, we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ;

Through whom also we have had our access by faith into this grace wherein we stand, and rejoice in hope of the glory of God.

And not only so, but we glory in tribulations also; knowing that tribulation worketh patience;

And patience, experience; and experience, hope:

And hope maketh not ashamed; because the love of God is shed abroad in our hearts by the Holy Spirit that hath been given unto us.

For when we were yet without strength, in due time Christ died for the ungodly.

For scarcely for a righteous man will one die: yet peradventure for a good man some would even dare to die.

But God commendeth his own love toward us, in that, while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us.

Much more then, being now justified in his blood, we shall be saved from wrath through him.

For if, when we were enemies, we were reconciled to God through the death of his Son, much more, being reconciled, we shall be saved through his life.

And not only so, but we also joy in God through our Lord Jesus Christ, through whom we have now received the reconciliation.

Wherefore, as through one man sin entered into the world, and death by sin; and so death passed upon all men, for that all sinned;

For prior to the law sin was in the world, but sin is not reckoned when there is no law.

Nevertheless death reigned from Adam to Moses, even over them that had not sinned after the likeness of Adam's transgression, who is the figure of him who was to come.

But not as the offence, so also is the free gift. For if through the offence of one the many died, much more the grace of God, and the gift by the grace of the one man, Jesus Christ, hath abounded unto the many.

And not as through one that sinned is the gift; for the judgment was through one unto condemnation, but the free gift is from many offences unto justification.

For if by the offence of the one, death reigned by the one, much more they who receive the abundance of the grace and of the gift of righteousness shall reign in life through the one, Jesus Christ.

Therefore as in result one offence reached unto all men unto condemnation, even so the one righteous act reaches unto all unto justification of life.

For as by the one man's disobedience the many were constituted sinners, so by the obedience of the one shall the many be constituted righteous.

Moreover the law came in by the way, that the offence might abound. But where sin abounded, grace did much more abound.

That as sin hath reigned in death, even so might grace reign through righteousness unto eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord.

TWENTY-FIRST READING

God's Gracious Invitation

Isa. 55.

Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money; come ye, buy, and eat; yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price.

Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread? and your labour for that which satisfieth not? hearken diligently unto me, and eat ye that which is good, and let your soul delight itself in fatness.

Incline your ear, and come unto me: hear, and your soul shall live; and I will make an everlasting covenant with you, even the sure mercies of David.

Behold, I have given him for a witness to the peoples, a leader and commander to the people.

Behold, thou shalt call a nation that thou knowest not, and nations that knew not thee shall run unto thee because of the Lord thy God, and for the Holy One of Israel; for he hath glorified thee.

Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, call ye upon him while he is near:

Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts; and let him return unto the Lord, and he will have mercy upon him; and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.

For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways, saith the Lord.

For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways, and my thoughts than your thoughts.

For as the rain cometh down, and the snow from heaven, and returneth not thither, but watereth the earth, and maketh it bring forth and bud, that it may give seed to the sower, and bread to the eater:

So shall my word be that goeth forth out of my mouth: it shall not return unto me void, but it shall accomplish that which I please, and it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it.

For ye shall go out with joy, and be led forth with peace: the mountains and the hills shall break forth before you into singing; and all the trees of the field shall clap their hands.

Instead of the thorn shall come up the fir tree, and instead of the brier shall come up the myrtle tree: and it shall be to the Lord for a name, for an everlasting sign that shall not be cut off.

TWENTY-SECOND READING

The Cry of the Penitent

Psalm 51.

Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy lovingkindness: according unto the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

For I acknowledge my transgressions: and my sin is ever before me.

Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, and done this evil in thy sight: that thou mightest be justified when thou speakest, and be clear when thou judgest.

Behold, I was shapen in iniquity; and in sin did my mother conceive me.

Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts: and in the hidden part thou shalt make me to know wisdom.

Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Make me to hear joy and gladness; that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.

Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.

Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy Holy Spirit from me.

Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation; and uphold me with thy free spirit.

Then will I teach transgressors thy ways; and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, thou God of my salvation: and my tongue shall sing aloud of thy righteousness.

O Lord, open thou my lips; and my mouth shall show forth thy praise.

For thou desirest not sacrifice; else would I give it: thou delightest not in burnt offering.

The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit: a broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

Do good in thy good pleasure unto Zion: build thou the walls of Jerusalem.

Then shalt thou be pleased with the sacrifices of righteousness, with burnt offering and whole burnt offering: then shall they offer bullocks upon thine altar.

TWENTY-THIRD READING

The Returning Prodigal

St. Luke 15: 11-24.

And he said, A certain man had two sons:

And the younger of them said to his father, Father, give me the portion of goods that falleth to me. And he divided unto them his living.

And not many days after the younger son gathered all together, and took his journey into a far country, and there wasted his substance with riotous living.

And when he had spent all, there arose a mighty famine in that land; and he began to be in want.

And he went and joined himself to a citizen of that country; and he sent him into his fields to feed swine.

And he would fain have been filled with the husks that the swine did eat: and no man gave unto him.

And when he came to himself, he said, How many hired servants of my father's have bread enough and to spare, and I perish with hunger!

I will arise and go to my father, and will say unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven, and before thee,

And am no more worthy to be called thy son: make me as one of thy hired servants.

And he arose, and came to his father. But when he was yet a great way off, his father saw him, and had compassion, and ran, and fell on his neck, and kissed him.

And the son said unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven, and in thy sight, and am no more worthy to be called thy son.

But the father said to his servants, Bring forth the best robe, and put it on him; and put a ring on his hand, and shoes on his feet:

And bring hither the fatted calf, and kill it; and let us eat, and be merry:

For this my son was dead, and is alive again; he was lost, and is found. And they began to be merry.

TWENTY-FOURTH READING

The Necessity of Regeneration

St. John 3: 1-17.

There was a man of the Pharisees, named Nicodemus, a ruler of the Jews:

The same came to Jesus by night, and said unto him, Rabbi, we know that thou art a teacher come from God: for no man can do these miracles that thou doest, except God be with him.

Jesus answered and said unto him, Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God.

Nicodemus saith unto him, How can a man be born when he is old? can he enter a second time into his mother's womb, and be born?

Jesus answered, Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except a man be born of water and of the Spirit, he cannot enter into the kingdom of God.

That which is born of the flesh is flesh; and that which is born of the Spirit is spirit.

Marvel not that I said unto thee, Ye must be born again.

The wind bloweth where it will, and thou hearest the sound thereof, but canst not tell whence it cometh, and whither it goeth: so is every one that is born of the Spirit.

Nicodemus answered and said unto him, How can these things be?

Jesus answered and said unto him, Art thou the teacher of Israel, and knowest not these things?

Verily, verily, I say unto thee, We speak that we do know, and testify that we have seen; and ye receive not our witness.

If I have told you earthly things, and ye believe not, how shall ye believe, if I tell you heavenly things?

And no man hath ascended up to heaven, but he that came down from heaven, even the Son of man who is in heaven.

And as Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the Son of man be lifted up:

That whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have eternal life.

For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

For God sent not his Son into the world to judge the world; but that the world through him might be saved.

TWENTY-FIFTH READING

The Victories of Faith

Heb. 11: 1-10.

Now faith is the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen.

For by it the men of old obtained a good testimony.

Through faith we understand that the worlds were planned by the word of God, so that things which are seen were not made of things which do appear.

By faith Abel offered unto God a more excellent sacrifice than Cain, by which he obtained the testimony that he was righteous, God testifying of his gifts; and by it he, being dead, yet speaketh.

By faith Enoch was translated that he should not see death; and was not found, because God had translated him; for before his translation he had this testimony, that he had pleased God.

But without faith it is impossible to please him; for he that cometh to God must believe that he is, and that he is a rewarder of them that diligently seek him.

By faith Noah, being warned of God of things not seen as yet, moved with fear, prepared an ark to the saving of his house; by which he condemned the world, and became heir of the righteousness which is by faith.

By faith Abraham, when he was called to go out into a place which he should afterward receive for an inheritance, obeyed; and he went out, not knowing whither he went.

By faith he sojourned in the land of promise, as in a strange country, living in tents, with Isaac and Jacob, the heirs with him of the same promise;

For he waited for the city which hath the foundations, whose architect and builder is God.

Heb. 11: 24-30.

By faith Moses, when he was come to years, refused to be called the son of Pharaoh's daughter;

Choosing rather to suffer affliction with the people of God, than to enjoy the pleasures of sin for a season;

Esteeming the reproach of Christ greater riches than the treasures of Egypt; for he looked away to the recompence.

By faith he forsook Egypt, not fearing the wrath of the king; for he endured, as seeing him who is invisible.

Through faith he kept the passover, and the sprinkling of blood, lest he that destroyed the firstborn should touch them.

By faith they passed through the Red Sea as through dry land; which the Egyptians attempting to do, were drowned.

By faith the walls of Jericho fell down, after they were compassed about seven days.

Heb. 11: 32-40.

And what shall I more say? for the time would fail me to tell of Gideon, and Barak, and Samson, and Jephthah; David also, and Samuel, and the prophets;

Who through faith subdued kingdoms, wrought righteousness, obtained promises, stopped the mouths of lions,

Quenched the violence of fire, escaped the edge of the sword, out of weakness were made strong, waxed valiant in fight, turned to flight the armies of the aliens.

Women received their dead raised to life again: and others were tortured, not accepting deliverance; that they might obtain a better resurrection;

And others had trial of mockings and scourgings, yea, moreover of bonds and imprisonment.

They were stoned, they were sawn asunder, were tempted, were slain with the sword: they wandered about in sheepskins and goatskins; being destitute, afflicted, tormented;

(Of whom the world was not worthy); they wandered in deserts, and mountains, and dens and caves of the earth.

And these all, having obtained a good testimony through faith, received not the promise:

God having provided some better thing for us, that they without us should not be made perfect.

TWENTY-SIXTH READING

Blessed Assurance

Psalm 27.

The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? the Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?

When the wicked, even mine enemies and my foes, came upon me to eat up my flesh, they stumbled and fell.

Though an host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear: though war should rise against me, in this will I be confident.

One thing have I desired of the Lord, that will I seek after; that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the Lord, and to inquire in his temple.

For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion: in the secret place of his tabernacle shall he hide me; he shall set me up upon a rock.

And now shall mine head be lifted up above mine enemies round about me: therefore will I offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy; I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the Lord.

Hear, O Lord, when I cry with my voice: have mercy also upon me, and answer me.

When thou saidst, Seek ye my face; my heart said unto thee, Thy face, Lord, will I seek.

Hide not thy face far from me; put not thy servant away in anger: thou hast been my help; leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.

When my father and my mother forsake me, then the Lord will take me up.

Teach me thy way, O Lord, and lead me in a plain path, because of mine enemies.

Deliver me not over unto the will of mine enemies: for false witnesses are risen up against me, and such as breathe out cruelty.

I had fainted, unless I had believed to see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living.

Wait on the Lord: be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thine heart: wait, I say, on the Lord.

TWENTY-SEVENTH READING

The Consecrated Life

Rom. 12.

I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, that ye present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God, which is your reasonable service.

And be not conformed to this world: but be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind, that ye may prove what is that

good, and acceptable, and perfect, will of God.

For I say, through the grace given unto me, to every man that is among you, not to think of himself more highly than he ought to think; but to think soberly, according as God hath dealt to every man the measure of faith.

For as we have many members in one body, and all members have not the same office:

So we, being many, are one body in Christ, and severally members one of another.

Having then gifts differing according to the grace that is given to us, whether prophecy, let us prophesy according to the proportion of faith;

Or ministry, let us be occupied with the ministry; or he that teacheth, with teaching;

Or he that exhorteth, with exhortation; he that giveth, let him do it with simplicity; he that ruleth, with diligence; he that showeth mercy, with cheerfulness.

Let love be unfeigned. Abhor that which is evil; cleave to that which is good.

Be kindly affectioned one to another with brotherly love; in honour preferring one another;

Not slothful in business; fervent in spirit; serving the Lord;

Rejoicing in the hope; patient in tribulation; persevering in prayer;

Contributing to the necessities of the saints; given to hospitality.

Bless them that persecute you; bless, and curse not.

Rejoice with them that do rejoice, and weep with them that weep.

Be of the same mind one toward another. Set not your mind on high things, but go along with the lowly. Be not wise in your own conceits.

Recompense to no man evil for evil. Provide things honest in the sight of all men.

If it be possible, as much as lieth in you, live peaceably with all men.

Dearly beloved, avenge not yourselves, but rather give place unto wrath; for it is written, Vengeance is mine; I will repay, saith the Lord.

But, If thine enemy hunger, feed him; if he thirst, give him drink; for in so doing thou shalt heap coals of fire on his head.

Be not overcome by evil, but overcome evil with good.

TWENTY-EIGHTH READING

The High Priestly Prayer

St. John 17: 1-26.

These words spake Jesus, and lifted up his eyes to heaven, and said, Father, the hour is come;

glorify thy Son, that thy Son also may glorify thee:

As thou hast given him power over all flesh, that he should give eternal life to as many as thou hast given him.

And this is life eternal, that they might know thee the only true God, and Jesus Christ, whom thou hast sent.

I have glorified thee on the earth: I have finished the work which thou gavest me to do.

And now, O Father, glorify thou me with thine own self with the glory which I had with thee before the world was.

I have manifested thy name unto the men that thou gavest me out of the world: thine they were, and thou gavest them me; and they have kept thy word.

Now they have known that all things whatsoever thou hast given me are of thee.

For I have given unto them the words which thou gavest me; and they have received them, and have known surely that I came out from thee, and they have believed that thou didst send me.

I pray for them: I pray not for the world, but for them that thou hast given me; for they are thine.

And all mine are thine, and thine are mine; and I am glorified in them.

And now I am no more in the world, but these are in the world, and I come to thee. Holy Father, keep through thine own name those whom thou hast given me, that they may be one, as we are.

While I was with them in the world, I kept them in thy name: those that thou gavest me I have kept, and none of them is lost, but the son of perdition; that the scripture might be fulfilled.

And now come I to thee; and these things I speak in the world, that they might have my joy fulfilled in themselves.

I have given them thy word; and the world hath hated them, because they are not of the world, even as I am not of the world.

I pray not that thou shouldest take them out of the world, but that thou shouldest keep them from the evil.

They are not of the world, even as I am not of the world.

Sanctify them in thy truth: thy word is truth.

As thou hast sent me into the world, even so have I also sent them into the world.

And for their sakes I sanctify myself, that they also might be sanctified in truth.

Neither pray I for these alone, but for them also that shall believe on me through their word;

That they all may be one; as thou, Father, art in me, and I in thee, that they also may be one in us: that the world may believe that thou hast sent me.

And the glory which thou gavest me I have given them; that they may be one, even as we are one:

I in them, and thou in me, that they may be perfected into one; and that the world may know that thou hast sent me, and hast loved them, as thou hast loved me.

Father, I will that they also, whom thou hast given me, be with me where I am; that they may behold my glory, which thou hast given me: for thou lovedst me before the foundation of the world.

O righteous Father, the world hath not known thee: but I have known thee, and these have known that thou hast sent me.

And I have declared unto them thy name, and will declare it: that the love wherewith thou hast loved me may be in them, and I in them.

TWENTY-NINTH READING

A Prayer for Deliverance

Psalm 40.

I waited patiently for the Lord; and he inclined unto me, and heard my cry.

He brought me up also out of an horrible pit, out of the miry clay, and set my feet upon a rock, and established my goings.

And he hath put a new song in my mouth, even praise unto our God: many shall see it, and fear, and shall trust in the Lord.

Blessed is that man that maketh the Lord his trust, and respecteth not the proud, nor such as turn aside to lies.

Many, O Lord my God, are thy wonderful works which thou hast done, and thy thoughts which are to us-ward: they cannot be reckoned up in order unto thee: if I would declare and speak of them, they are more than can be numbered.

Sacrifice and offering thou didst not desire; mine ears hast thou opened: burnt offering and sin offering hast thou not required.

Then said I, Lo, I come: in the volume of the book it is written of me,

I delight to do thy will, O my God: yea, thy law is within my heart.

I have preached righteousness in the great congregation: lo, I have not refrained my lips, O Lord, thou knowest.

I have not hid thy righteousness within my heart; I have declared thy faithfulness and thy salvation: I have not concealed thy lovingkindness and thy truth from the great congregation.

Withhold not thou thy tender

mercies from me, O Lord: let thy lovingkindness and thy truth continually preserve me.

For innumerable evils have compassed me about: mine iniquities have taken hold upon me, so that I am not able to look up; they are more than the hairs of mine head: therefore my heart faileth me.

Be pleased, O Lord, to deliver me: O Lord, make haste to help me.

Let them be ashamed and confounded together that seek after my soul to destroy it; let them be driven backward and put to shame that wish me evil.

Let them be desolate for a reward of their shame that say unto me, Aha, aha.

Let all those that seek thee rejoice and be glad in thee: let such as love thy salvation say continually, The Lord be magnified.

But I am poor and needy; yet the Lord thinketh upon me: thou art my help and my deliverer; make no tarrying, O my God.

THIRTIETH READING

Prayer and Providence

Psalm 34.

I will bless the Lord at all times: his praise shall continually be in my mouth.

My soul shall make her boast in the Lord: the humble shall hear thereof, and be glad.

O magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt his name together.

I sought the Lord, and he heard me, and delivered me from all my fears.

They looked unto him, and were lightened: and their faces were not ashamed.

This poor man cried, and the Lord heard him, and saved him out of all his troubles.

The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.

O taste and see that the Lord is good: blessed is the man that trusteth in him.

O fear the Lord, ye his saints: for there is no want to them that fear him.

The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger: but they that seek the Lord shall not want any good thing.

Come, ye children, hearken unto me: I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

What man is he that desireth life, and loveth many days, that he may see good?

Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile.

Depart from evil, and do good; seek peace, and pursue it.

The eyes of the Lord are upon the righteous, and his ears are open unto their cry.

The face of the Lord is against them that do evil, to cut off the

remembrance of them from the earth.

The righteous cry, and the Lord heareth, and delivereth them out of all their troubles.

The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart; and saveth such as be of a contrite spirit.

Many are the afflictions of the righteous: but the Lord delivereth him out of them all.

He keepeth all his bones: not one of them is broken.

Evil shall slay the wicked: and they that hate the righteous shall be desolate.

The Lord redeemeth the soul of his servants: and none of them that trust in him shall be desolate.

THIRTY-FIRST READING

Christ's Teaching on Prayer

St. Luke 18: 1-14.

And he spake a parable unto them to this end, that they ought always to pray, and not to faint;

Saying, There was in a city a judge, who feared not God, neither regarded man:

And there was a widow in that city; and she came unto him, saying, Avenge me of mine adversary.

And he would not for a while: but afterward he said within himself, Though I fear not God, nor regard man;

Yet because this widow troubleth me, I will avenge her, lest by her continual coming she weary me.

And the Lord said, Hear what the unjust judge saith.

And shall not God avenge his own elect, who cry day and night unto him, though he bear long with them?

I tell you that he will avenge them speedily. Nevertheless when the Son of man cometh, shall he find the faith on the earth?

And he spake this parable unto certain who trusted in themselves that they were righteous, and despised others:

Two men went up into the temple to pray; the one a Pharisee, and the other a publican.

The Pharisee stood and prayed thus with himself, God, I thank thee, that I am not as other men are, extortioners, unjust, adulterers, or even as this publican.

I fast twice in the week, I give tithes of all that I gain.

And the publican, standing afar off, would not lift up so much as his eyes unto heaven, but smote upon his breast, saying, God be merciful to me a sinner.

I tell you, this man went down to his house justified rather than the other: for every one that exalteth himself shall be abased; and he that humbleth himself shall be exalted.

THIRTY-SECOND READING

Confessing Christ—Witnessing

St. Matt. 10: 16-33.

Behold, I send you forth as sheep in the midst of wolves: be ye therefore wise as serpents, and harmless as doves.

But beware of men: for they will deliver you up to the councils, and they will scourge you in their synagogues;

And ye shall be brought before governors and kings for my sake, for a testimony unto them and the Gentiles.

But when they deliver you up, take no thought how or what ye shall speak: for it shall be given you in that same hour what ye shall speak.

For it is not ye that speak, but the Spirit of your Father who speaketh in you.

And the brother shall deliver up the brother to death, and the father the child: and the children shall rise up against their parents, and cause them to be put to death.

And ye shall be hated of all men for my name's sake: but he that endureth to the end shall be saved.

But when they persecute you in this city, flee ye into another: for verily I say unto you, Ye shall not have gone over the cities of Israel, till the Son of man be come.

The disciple is not above his master, nor the servant above his lord.

It is enough for the disciple that he be as his master, and the servant as his lord. If they have called the master of the house Beelzebub, how much more shall they call them of his household?

Fear them not therefore: for there is nothing covered, that shall not be revealed; and hid, that shall not be known.

What I tell you in darkness, that speak ye in light: and what ye hear in the ear, that preach ye upon the housetops.

And fear not them that kill the body, but are not able to kill the soul: but rather fear him who is able to destroy both soul and body in hell.

Are not two sparrows sold for a farthing? and one of them shall not fall on the ground without your Father.

But the very hairs of your head are all numbered.

Fear ye not therefore, ye are of more value than many sparrows.

Whosoever therefore shall confess me before men, him will I also confess before my Father who is in heaven.

But whosoever shall deny me before men, him will I also deny before my Father who is in heaven.

THIRTY-THIRD READING

The Believer's Aspiration

Phil. 3: 1-16.

Finally, my brethren, rejoice in the Lord. To be writing the same things to you, to me is not burdensome, while for you it is safe.

Beware of the dogs, beware of the evil workers, beware of the concision.

For we are the circumcision, who worship God in the Spirit, and rejoice in Christ Jesus, and have no confidence in the flesh.

Though I might also have confidence in the flesh. If any other man thinketh that he hath whereof he might trust in the flesh, I more:

Circumcised the eighth day, of the stock of Israel, of the tribe of Benjamin, a Hebrew of Hebrews; as touching the law, a Pharisee;

Concerning zeal, persecuting the church; touching the righteousness which is in the law, blameless.

But what things were gain to me, those I counted loss for Christ.

And furthermore, I consider all things to be loss for the sake of the surpassing knowledge of Christ Jesus my Lord; for whom I have suffered the loss of all things, and do count them but refuse, that I may win Christ,

And be found in him, not having my own righteousness, which is of the law, but that which is through faith in Christ, the righteousness which is from God, through faith;

That I may know him, and the power of his resurrection, and the fellowship of his sufferings, being made conformable unto his death;

If by any means I might attain unto the resurrection from the dead.

Not as though I had already attained, either were already perfect: but I follow after, if that I may apprehend that for which also I am apprehended of Christ Jesus.

Brethren, I count not myself to have apprehended but this one thing; forgetting those things which are behind, and reaching forth unto those things which are before,

I press toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus.

Let us therefore, as many as be perfect, be thus minded; and if in any thing ye be otherwise minded, God shall reveal even this unto you.

Nevertheless, whereto we have already attained, let us walk in the same steps.

THIRTY-FOURTH READING

Manifestation of Christian Love

1 John 4: 1-21.

Beloved, believe not every spirit, but try the spirits whether they are of God: because many false prophets are gone out into the world.

Hereby know ye the Spirit of God: Every spirit that confesseth that Jesus is the Christ, come in flesh, is of God;

And every spirit that confesseth not Jesus is not from God: and this is that spirit of antichrist, whereof ye have heard that it should come; and even now already it is in the world.

Ye are from God, little children, and have overcome them; because greater is he that is in you, than he that is in the world.

They are of the world; therefore speak they of the world, and the world heareth them.

We are of God: he that knoweth God heareth us; he that is not of God heareth not us. Hereby know we the Spirit of truth, and the spirit of error.

Beloved, let us love one another: for love is of God; and every one that loveth is born of God, and knoweth God.

He that loveth not knoweth not God; for God is love.

In this was manifested the love of God toward us, because God sent his only begotten Son into the world, that we might live through him.

Herein is love, not that we loved God, but that he loved us, and sent his Son to be the propitiation for our sins.

Beloved, if God so loved us, we also ought to love one another.

No man hath seen God at any time. If we love one another, God dwelleth in us, and his love is perfected in us.

Hereby know we that we dwell in him, and he in us, because he hath given us of his Spirit.

And we have seen and do testify that the Father sent the Son to be the Saviour of the world.

Whosoever shall confess that Jesus is the Son of God, God dwelleth in him, and he in God.

And we have known and believed the love that God hath to us. God is love; and he that dwelleth in love dwelleth in God, and God in him.

Herein hath love been perfected with us, that we may have boldness in the day of judgement; because as he is, so are we in this world.

There is no fear in love; but perfect love casteth out fear; because fear hath torment. He that feareth is not perfected in love.

We love, because he first loved us.

If a man say, I love God, and hateth his brother, he is a liar:

for he that loveth not his brother whom he hath seen, cannot love God whom he hath not seen.

And this commandment have we from him, That he who loveth God love his brother also.

THIRTY-FIFTH READING

Trust and Security

Psalm 125.

They that trust in the Lord shall be as mount Zion, which cannot be removed, but abideth for ever.

As the mountains are round about Jerusalem, so the Lord is round about his people from henceforth even for ever.

For the rod of the wicked shall not rest upon the lot of the righteous; lest the righteous put forth their hands unto iniquity.

Do good, O Lord, unto those that be good, and to them that are upright in their hearts.

As for such as turn aside unto their crooked ways, the Lord shall lead them forth with the workers of iniquity: but peace shall be upon Israel.

Psalm 121.

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills: from whence cometh my help?

My help cometh from the Lord, who made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee will not slumber.

Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord is thy keeper: the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.

The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.

The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul.

The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore.

THIRTY-SIXTH READING

Suffering and Resignation

2 Cor. 4: 7-18.

But we have this treasure in earthen vessels, that the surpassing greatness of the power may be of God, and not from us.

We are troubled on every side, yet not distressed; we are perplexed, but not in despair;

Persecuted, but not forsaken; cast down, but not destroyed;

Always bearing about in the body the dying of Jesus, that the life also of Jesus might be made manifest in our body.

For we who live are alway delivered unto death for Jesus' sake, that the life also of Jesus might be made manifest in our mortal flesh.

So then death worketh in us, but life in you.

And having the same Spirit of faith, according as it is written, I believed, and therefore have I spoken; we also believe, and therefore speak;

Knowing that he that raised up the Lord Jesus shall raise up us also through Jesus, and shall present us with you.

For all things are for your sake, that the abundant grace might through the thanksgiving of many redound to the glory of God.

For which cause we faint not; but though our outward man perish, yet the inward man is renewed day by day.

For our light affliction, which is but for a moment, worketh for us a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory;

While we look not at the things which are seen, but at the things which are not seen: for the things which are seen are temporal; but the things which are not seen are eternal.

THIRTY-SEVENTH READING

Trials and Triumphs

Rom. 8: 14-18.

For as many as are led by the Spirit of God, they are the sons of God.

For ye have not received the spirit of bondage again to fear; but ye have received the Spirit of adoption, whereby we cry, Abba, Father.

The Spirit himself beareth witness with our spirit, that we are children of God;

And if children, then heirs; heirs of God, and joint-heirs with Christ; if so be that we suffer with him, that we may be also glorified together.

For I reckon that the sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory which shall be revealed unto us.

Rom. 8: 31-39.

What shall we then say to these things? If God is for us, who can be against us?

He that spared not his own Son, but delivered him up for us all, how shall he not also with him freely give us all things?

Who shall lay any thing to the charge of God's elect? Shall God, that justifieth?

Who is he that condemneth? Is it Christ, who died, yea rather, who is risen again, who is even at the right hand of God, who also maketh intercession for us?

Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? shall tribulation, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword?

As it is written, For thy sake we are killed all the day long; we are accounted as sheep for the slaughter.

Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him that loved us.

For I am persuaded, that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come,

Nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

THIRTY-EIGHTH READING

Watchfulness and Warfare

Eph. 6: 10-18.

Finally, my brethren, be strong in the Lord, and in the power of his might.

Put on the whole armour of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil.

For we wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the princes of this present world, against the spiritual forces of evil in the heavenly realm.

Wherefore take unto you the whole armour of God, that ye may be able to withstand in the evil day, and having done all, to stand.

Stand therefore, having your loins girt about with truth, and having on the breastplate of righteousness;

And your feet shod with the preparation of the gospel of peace;

In addition to all, taking the shield of faith, wherewith ye shall be able to quench all the fiery darts of the wicked one.

And take the helmet of salvation, and the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God:

Praying always with all prayer and supplication in the Spirit, and watching thereunto with all perseverance and supplication for all the saints;

Eph. 6: 23, 24.

Peace to the brethren, and love with faith, from God the Father and the Lord Jesus Christ.

Grace be with all them that love our Lord Jesus Christ in sincerity. Amen.

THIRTY-NINTH READING

The Brotherhood of Man

St. Luke 10: 25-37.

And, behold, a certain lawyer stood up, and tempted him, saying, Master, what shall I do to inherit eternal life?

He said unto him, What is written in the law? how readest thou?

And he answering said, Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and

with all thy strength, and with all thy mind; and thy neighbour as thyself.

And he said unto him, Thou hast answered right: this do, and thou shalt live.

But he, willing to justify himself, said unto Jesus, And who is my neighbour?

And Jesus answering said, A certain man was going down from Jerusalem to Jericho, and fell among thieves, who stripped him of his raiment, and wounded him, and departed, leaving him half dead.

And by chance there came down a certain priest that way: and when he saw him, he passed by on the other side.

And likewise a Levite, when he was at the place, came and looked on him, and passed by on the other side.

But a certain Samaritan, as he journeyed, came where he was: and when he saw him, he had compassion on him,

And went to him, and bound up his wounds, pouring on oil and wine, and set him on his own beast, and brought him to an inn, and took care of him.

And on the morrow when he departed, he took out two pence, and gave them to the host, and said unto him, Take care of him; and whatsoever thou spendest more, when I come again, I will repay thee.

Which now of these three, thinkest thou, was neighbour unto him that fell among the thieves?

And he said, He that showed mercy on him. Then said Jesus unto him, Go, and do thou likewise.

FORTIETH READING

Christ-like Service and Reward

St. Matt. 25: 31-46.

When the Son of man shall come in his glory, and all the holy angels with him, then shall he sit upon the throne of his glory:

And before him shall be gathered all the nations: and he shall separate them one from another, as a shepherd divideth the sheep from the goats:

And he shall set the sheep on his right hand, but the goats on the left.

Then shall the King say unto them on his right hand, Come, ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world:

For I was an hungered, and ye gave me meat: I was thirsty, and ye gave me drink: I was a stranger, and ye took me in:

Naked, and ye clothed me: I was sick, and ye visited me: I was in prison, and ye came unto me.

Then shall the righteous answer him, saying, Lord, when saw we thee an hungered, and fed thee? or thirsty, and gave thee drink?

When saw we thee a stranger, and took thee in? or naked, and clothed thee?

Or when saw we thee sick, or in prison, and came unto thee?

And the King shall answer and say unto them, Verily I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me.

Then shall he say also unto them on the left hand, Depart from me, ye cursed, into everlasting fire, prepared for the devil and his angels:

For I was an hungered, and ye gave me no meat: I was thirsty, and ye gave me no drink:

I was a stranger, and ye took me not in: naked, and ye clothed me not: sick, and in prison, and ye visited me not.

Then shall they also answer him, saying, Lord, when saw we thee an hungered, or athirst, or a stranger, or naked, or sick, or in prison, and did not minister unto thee?

Then shall he answer them, saying, Verily I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye did it not to one of the least of these, ye did it not to me.

And these shall go away into everlasting punishment: but the righteous into life eternal.

FORTY-FIRST READING

The House of God

Psalm 84.

How amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts!

My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord: my heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God.

Yea, the sparrow hath found an house, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young, even thine altars, O Lord of hosts, my King and my God.

Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: they will be still praising thee. Selah.

Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee; in whose heart are the ways of them.

Who passing through the valley of Baca make it a well; the rain also filleth the pools.

They go from strength to strength, every one of them in Zion appeareth before God.

O Lord, God of hosts, hear my prayer: give ear, O God of Jacob. Selah.

Behold, O God our shield, and look upon the face of thine anointed.

For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand. I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

For the Lord God is a sun and shield: the Lord will give grace and glory: no good thing will be withhold from them that walk uprightly.

O Lord of hosts, blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.

Psalm 24.

The earth is the Lord's, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.

Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? or who shall stand in his holy place?

He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

This is the generation of them that seek him, that seek thy face, O Jacob. Selah.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

Who is this King of glory? The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift them up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

Who is this King of glory? The Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory. Selah.

St. Luke 4: 16-22.

And he came to Nazareth, where he had been brought up: and, as his custom was, he went into the synagogue on the sabbath day, and stood up to read.

And there was delivered unto him the roll of the prophet Isaiah. And when he had opened the roll, he found the place where it was written,

The Spirit of the Lord is upon me, because he hath anointed me to preach the gospel to the poor; he hath sent me to heal the broken-hearted, to preach deliverance to the captives, and recovering of sight to the blind, to set at liberty them that are bruised,

To preach the acceptable year of the Lord.

And he folded the roll, and he gave it again to the attendant, and sat down. And the eyes of all them that were in the synagogue were fastened on him.

And he began to say unto them, This day is this scripture fulfilled in your ears.

And all bare him witness, and wondered at the gracious words which proceeded out of his mouth.

FORTY-SECOND READING

Revive Thy Work, O Lord

Rev. 3: 1-5.

And unto the angel of the church in Sardis write: These things saith he that hath the seven Spirits of God, and the seven stars: I know thy works, that thou hast a name that thou livest, and art dead.

Be watchful, and strengthen the things which remain, that are ready to die; for I have not found thy works completed before my God.

Remember therefore how thou hast received and heard, and hold fast, and repent. If therefore thou shalt not watch, I will come on thee as a thief, and thou shalt not know what hour I will come upon thee.

But thou hast a few names even in Sardis that have not defiled their garments; and they shall walk with me in white, for they are worthy.

He that overcometh shall thus be clothed in white garments; and I will not blot his name out of the book of life, but I will confess his name before my Father, and before his angels.

Rev. 3: 14-21.

And unto the angel of the church in Laodicea write: These things saith the Amen, the faithful and true witness, the beginning of the creation of God:

I know thy works, that thou art neither cold nor hot. I would thou wert cold or hot.

So then because thou art lukewarm, and neither cold nor hot, I spew thee out of my mouth.

Because thou sayest, I am rich, and increased with goods, and have need of nothing; and knowest not that thou art wretched, and miserable, and poor, and blind, and naked;

I counsel thee to buy of me gold purified by fire, that thou mayest be rich; and white raiment, that thou mayest be clothed, and that the shame of thy nakedness do not appear; and anoint thine eyes with eye-salve, that thou mayest see.

As many as I love, I rebuke and chasten. Be zealous therefore, and repent.

Behold, I stand at the door, and knock. If any one hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in unto him, and will sup with him, and he with me.

To him that overcometh will I grant to sit with me in my throne, even as I also overcame, and am set down with my Father in his throne.

Hab. 3: 2.

O Lord, I have heard thy fame, and was afraid: O Lord, revive thy work in the midst of the years, in the midst of the years

make known; in wrath remember mercy.

Psalm 84: 4-9.

Turn us, O God of our salvation, and cause thine anger toward us to cease.

Wilt thou be angry with us for ever? wilt thou draw out thine anger to all generations?

Wilt thou not revive us again: that thy people may rejoice in thee?

Show us thy mercy, O Lord, and grant us thy salvation.

I will hear what God the Lord will speak: for he will speak peace unto his people, and to his saints: but let them not turn again to folly.

Surely his salvation is nigh them that fear him; that glory may dwell in our land.

FORTY-THIRD READING

The Lord's Supper

St. Luke 22: 7-20.

Then came the day of unleavened bread, when the passover must be killed.

And he sent Peter and John, saying, Go and prepare us the passover, that we may eat.

And they said unto him, Where wilt thou that we prepare?

And he said unto them, Behold, when ye are entered into the city, there shall a man meet you, bearing a pitcher of water; follow him into the house where he entereth in.

And ye shall say unto the goodman of the house, The Master saith unto thee, Where is the guestchamber, where I shall eat the passover with my disciples?

And he shall show you a large upper room furnished: there make ready.

And they went, and found as he had said unto them: and they made ready the passover.

And when the hour was come, he sat down, and the twelve apostles with him.

And he said unto them, With desire I have desired to eat this passover with you before I suffer:

For I say unto you, I will not any more eat thereof, until it be fulfilled in the kingdom of God.

And he took the cup, and gave thanks, and said, Take this, and divide it among yourselves:

For I say unto you, I will not drink of the fruit of the vine, until the kingdom of God shall come.

And he took bread, and gave thanks, and brake it, and gave unto them, saying, This is my body which is given for you: this do in remembrance of me.

Likewise also the cup after supper, saying, This cup is the new covenant in my blood, which is shed for you.

FORTY-FOURTH READING

Union with Christ

St. John 15: 1-17.

I am the true vine, and my Father is the husbandman.

Every branch in me that beareth not fruit he taketh away: and every branch that beareth fruit, he cleanseth it, that it may bring forth more fruit.

Even now ye are clean through the word which I have spoken unto you.

Abide in me, and I in you. As the branch cannot bear fruit of itself, except it abide in the vine; no more can ye, except ye abide in me.

I am the vine, ye are the branches: He that abideth in me, and I in him, the same bringeth forth much fruit: for apart from me ye can do nothing.

If a man abide not in me, he is cast forth as a branch, and is withered; and men gather them, and cast them into the fire, and they are burned.

If ye abide in me, and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be done unto you.

Herein is my Father glorified, that ye bear much fruit; so shall ye be my disciples.

As the Father hath loved me, so have I loved you: continue ye in my love.

If ye keep my commandments, ye shall abide in my love; even as I have kept my Father's commandments, and abide in his love.

These things have I spoken unto you, that my joy might remain in you, and that your joy might be full.

This is my commandment, That ye love one another, as I have loved you.

Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends.

Ye are my friends, if ye do whatsoever I command you.

Henceforth I call you not servants; for the servant knoweth not what his lord doeth: but I have called you friends; for all things that I have heard of my Father I have made known unto you.

Ye have not chosen me, but I have chosen you, and ordained you, that ye should go and bring forth fruit, and that your fruit should remain: that whatsoever ye shall ask of the Father in my name, he may give it you.

These things I command you, that ye love one another.

FORTY-FIFTH READING

The Fellowship of Christians

Col. 3: 1-17.

If ye then be risen with Christ, seek those things which are above,

where Christ sitteth on the right hand of God.

Set your affection on things above, not on things on the earth.

For ye are dead, and your life is hid with Christ in God.

When Christ, who is our life, shall appear, then shall ye also appear with him in glory .

Mortify therefore your members which are upon the earth; fornication, uncleanness, inordinate affection, evil desire, and covetousness, which is idolatry:

For which things' sake the wrath of God cometh on the sons of disobedience;

In which ye also once walked, when ye lived among them.

But now put ye off also all these: anger, wrath, malice, blasphemy, filthy communication out of your mouth.

Lie not one to another, seeing that ye have put off the old man with his deeds;

And have put on the new, which is renewed unto full knowledge according to the image of him that created him;

Wherein there is neither Greek nor Jew, circumcision nor uncircumcision, Barbarian, Scythian, bond nor free: but Christ is all, and in all.

Put on therefore, as the elect of God, holy and beloved, tender-heartedness, kindness, humbleness of mind, meekness, long-suffering;

Forbearing one another, and forgiving one another, if any one have a grievance against another; even as Christ forgave you, so also do ye.

And over all these put on love, which is the perfect bond of union.

And let the peace of God rule in your hearts, to which also ye have been called in one body; and be ye thankful.

Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly; in all wisdom teaching and admonishing one another; in psalms and hymns and spiritual songs, singing with grace in your hearts to the Lord.

And whatsoever ye do in word or deed, do all in the name of the Lord Jesus, giving thanks to God the Father by him.

FORTY-SIXTH READING

Faith and Works

St. James 1: 22-27.

Be ye doers of the word, and not hearers only, deceiving yourselves.

For if any be a hearer of the word, and not a doer, he is like unto a man beholding his natural face in a mirror;

For he beholdeth himself, and

goeth his way, and straightway forgetteth what manner of man he was.

But whoso looketh into the perfect law of liberty, and continueth, he being not a forgetful hearer, but a doer of the work, this man shall be blessed in his doing.

If any man among you seem to be religious, and bridleth not his tongue, but deceiveth his own heart, this man's religion is vain.

Pure religion and undefiled before God and the Father is this, To visit the fatherless and widows in their affliction, and to keep himself unspotted from the world.

St. James 2: 14-24, 26.

What doth it profit, my brethren, though a man say he hath faith, and have not works? can such faith save him?

If a brother or sister be naked, and destitute of daily food,

And one of you say unto them, Depart in peace, be warmed and filled; notwithstanding ye give them not those things which are needful to the body; what doth it profit?

Even so faith, if it hath not works, is dead, being alone.

Also, one may say, Thou hast faith, and I have works: show me thy faith without thy works, and I will show thee my faith by my works.

Thou believest that God is one; thou doest well: the demons also believe, and shudder.

But wilt thou know, O vain man, that faith without works is dead?

Was not Abraham our father justified by works, when he had offered Isaac his son upon the altar?

Seest thou how faith wrought with his works, and by works faith was perfected?

And the scripture was fulfilled which saith, Abraham believed God, and it was reckoned unto him for righteousness; and he was called the friend of God.

Ye see then how that by works a man is justified, and not by faith alone.

For as the body without the spirit is dead, so faith without works is dead also.

FORTY-SEVENTH READING

The Grace of Charity

1 Cor. 13: 1-13.

Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not love, I am become as sounding brass, or a clanging cymbal.

And though I have the gift of prophecy, and understand all mysteries, and all knowledge; and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, and have not love, I am nothing.

And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned, and have not love, it profiteth me nothing.

Love suffereth long, and is kind; love envieth not; love vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up,

Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not its own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil;

Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth;

Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.

Love never faileth; but whether there be prophecies, they shall fail; whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall vanish away.

For we know in part, and we prophesy in part.

But when that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away.

When I was a child, I spake as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child; but when I became a man, I put away childish things.

For now we see as through a glass, dimly; but then face to face; now I know in part; but then shall I know even as also I am known.

And now abideth faith, hope, love, these three; but the greatest of these is love.

FORTY-EIGHTH READING

The Missionary Psalm

Psalm 72: 1-19.

Give the king thy judgments, O God, and thy righteousness unto the king's son.

He shall judge thy people with righteousness, and thy poor with judgment.

The mountains shall bring peace to the people, and the little hills, by righteousness.

He shall judge the poor of the people, he shall save the children of the needy, and shall break in pieces the oppressor.

They shall fear thee as long as the sun and moon endure, throughout all generations.

He shall come down like rain upon the mown grass: as showers that water the earth.

In his days shall the righteous flourish; and abundance of peace so long as the moon endureth.

He shall have dominion also from sea to sea, and from the River unto the ends of the earth.

They that dwell in the wilderness shall bow before him; and his enemies shall lick the dust.

The kings of Tarshish and of the isles shall bring presents: the kings of Sheba and Seba shall offer gifts.

Yea, all kings shall fall down before him: all nations shall serve him.

For he shall deliver the needy when he crieth; the poor also, and him that hath no helper.

He shall spare the poor and needy, and shall save the souls of the needy.

He shall redeem their soul from deceit and violence: and precious shall their blood be in his sight.

And he shall live, and to him shall be given of the gold of Sheba: prayer also shall be made for him continually; and daily shall he be praised.

There shall be an handful of corn in the earth upon the top of the mountains; the fruit thereof shall shake like Lebanon: and they of the city shall flourish like grass of the earth.

His name shall endure for ever: his name shall be continued as long as the sun: and men shall be blessed in him: all nations shall call him blessed.

Blessed be the Lord God, the God of Israel, who only doeth wondrous things.

And blessed be his glorious name for ever: and let the whole earth be filled with his glory; Amen, and Amen.

FORTY-NINTH READING

The Great Commission and Evangelism

St. Matt. 28: 18-20.

And Jesus came and spake unto them, saying, All authority is given unto me in heaven and in earth.

Go ye therefore, and disciple all the nations, baptizing them into the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit:

Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you: and, lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world.

Rom. 10: 1-4.

Brethren, my heart's desire and prayer to God for them is, that they might be saved.

For I bear them witness that they have a zeal of God, but not according to knowledge.

For, being ignorant of God's righteousness, and going about to establish their own, they have not submitted themselves unto the righteousness of God.

For Christ is the end of the law for righteousness to every one that believeth.

Rom. 10: 11-17.

For the scripture saith, Whosoever believeth on him shall not be ashamed.

For there is no difference between Jew and Greek; for the same Lord

over all is rich unto all that call upon him.

For, whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved.

How then shall they call on him in whom they have not believed? and how shall they believe in him of whom they have not heard? and how shall they hear without a preacher?

And how shall they preach, except they be sent? as it is written, How beautiful are the feet of them that preach the gospel of peace, and bring glad tidings of good things!

But they have not all obeyed the gospel. For Isaiah saith, Lord, who hath believed our report?

So then faith cometh by hearing, and hearing by the word of God.

FIFTIETH READING

Christian Stewardship

Mal. 3: 8-10.

Will a man rob God? Yet ye have robbed me. But ye say, Wherein have we robbed thee? In tithes and offerings.

Ye are cursed with a curse: for ye have robbed me, even this whole nation.

Bring ye all the tithes into the storehouse, that there may be meat in my house, and prove me now herewith, saith the Lord of hosts, if I will not open you the windows of heaven, and pour you out a blessing, that there shall not be room enough to receive it.

2 Cor. 8: 12-15.

For if there be first a willing mind, it is accepted according to that a man hath, and not according to that he hath not.

For I mean not that other men be eased, and ye burdened;

But by an equality, that now at this time your abundance may be a supply for their want, and that their abundance may become a supply for your want; that there may be equality:

As it is written, He that had gathered much had nothing over; and he that had gathered little had no lack.

2 Cor. 9: 6-11.

But this I say, He that soweth sparingly shall reap also sparingly; and he that soweth bountifully shall reap also bountifully;

Let each one do according as he purposeth in his heart; not grudgingly, or of necessity, for God loveth a cheerful giver.

And God is able to make all grace abound toward you; that ye, always having all sufficiency in all things, may abound to every good work;

As it is written, He hath dispersed abroad; he hath given

to the poor: his righteousness remaineth for ever.

And he that supplieth seed to the sower and bread for food, shall supply and multiply your seed for sowing, and increase the fruits of your righteousness;

Ye being enriched in every thing to all bountifulness, which causeth through us thanksgiving to God.

FIFTY-FIRST READING

An Appeal to Youth

Eccl. 12: 1-7.

Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth, while the evil days come not, nor the years draw nigh, when thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them;

While the sun, or the light, or the moon, or the stars, be not darkened, nor the clouds return after the rain:

In the day when the keepers of the house shall tremble, and the strong men shall bow themselves, and the grinders cease because they are few, and those that look out of the windows be darkened,

And the doors shall be shut in the street, when the sound of the grinding is low, and he shall rise up at the voice of the bird, and all the daughters of music shall be brought low;

Also when they shall be afraid of that which is high, and fears shall be in the way, and the almond tree shall flourish, and the grasshopper shall be a burden, and desire shall fail: because man goeth to his long home, and the mourners go about the streets:

Or ever the silver cord be loosed, or the golden bowl be broken, or the pitcher be broken at the fountain, or the wheel broken at the cistern.

Then shall the dust return to the earth as it was: and the spirit shall return unto God who gave it.

Eccl. 12: 13, 14.

Let us hear the conclusion of the whole matter: Fear God, and keep his commandments: for this is the whole duty of man.

For God shall bring every work into judgment, with every secret thing, whether it be good, or whether it be evil.

FIFTY-SECOND READING

Dedication of Churches

1 Kings 8: 22, 23.

And Solomon stood before the altar of the Lord in the presence of all the congregation of Israel, and spread forth his hands toward heaven:

And he said, Lord, God of Israel, there is no God like thee, in heaven above, or on earth beneath, who keepest covenant and mercy with thy servants that walk before thee with all their heart:

1 Kings 8: 26-30.

And now, O God of Israel, let thy word, I pray thee, be verified, which thou spakest unto thy servant David my father.

But will God in very truth dwell on the earth? behold, the heaven and heaven of heavens cannot contain thee; how much less this house that I have builded?

Yet have thou respect unto the prayer of thy servant, and to his supplication, O Lord my God, to hearken unto the cry and to the prayer, which thy servant prayeth before thee this day:

That thine eyes may be open toward this house night and day, even toward the place of which thou hast said, My name shall be there: that thou mayest hearken unto the prayer which thy servant shall make toward this place.

And hearken thou to the supplication of thy servant, and of thy people Israel, when they shall pray toward this place: and hear thou in heaven thy dwelling place: and when thou hearest, forgive.

Eph. 2: 19-22.

Now therefore ye are no more strangers and foreigners, but fellowcitizens with the saints, and of the household of God,

And are built upon the foundation of the apostles and prophets, Christ Jesus himself being the chief corner-stone,

In whom all the building fitly framed together groweth unto an holy temple in the Lord:

In whom ye also are builded together for an habitation of God through the Spirit.

FIFTY-THIRD READING

National Thanksgiving

Psalm 107.

O give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good: for his mercy endureth for ever.

Let the redeemed of the Lord say so, whom he hath redeemed from the hand of the enemy;

And gathered them out of the lands, from the east, and from the west, from the north, and from the south.

They wandered in the wilderness in a solitary way; they found no city to dwell in.

Hungry and thirsty, their soul fainted in them.

Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble, and he delivered them out of their distresses.

And he led them forth by the right way, that they might go to a city of habitation.

Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

For he satisfieth the longing soul, and filleth the hungry soul with goodness.

Such as sit in darkness and in the shadow of death, being bound in affliction and iron;

Because they rebelled against the words of God, and contemned the counsel of the most High:

Therefore he brought down their heart with labour; they fell down, and there was none to help.

Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble, and he saved them out of their distresses.

He brought them out of darkness and the shadow of death, and brake their bands in sunder.

Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

For he hath broken the gates of brass, and cut the bars of iron in sunder.

Fools because of their transgression, and because of their iniquities, are afflicted.

Their soul abhorreth all manner of meat; and they draw near unto the gates of death.

Then they cry unto the Lord in their trouble, and he saveth them out of their distresses.

He sent his word, and healed them, and delivered them from their destructions.

Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

And let them sacrifice the sacrifices of thanksgiving, and declare his works with rejoicing.

They that go down to the sea in ships, that do business in great waters;

These see the works of the Lord, and his wonders in the deep.

For he commandeth, and raiseth the stormy wind, which lifteth up the waves thereof.

They mount up to the heaven, they go down again to the depths: their soul is melted because of trouble.

They reel to and fro, and stagger like a drunken man, and are at their wits' end.

Then they cry unto the Lord in their trouble, and he bringeth them out of their distresses.

He maketh the storm a calm, so that the waves thereof are still.

Then are they glad because they be quiet; so he bringeth them unto their desired haven.

Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

Let them exalt him also in the congregation of the people, and praise him in the assembly of the elders.

He turneth rivers into a wilderness, and the watersprings into dry ground;

A fruitful land into barrenness, for the wickedness of them that dwell therein.

He turneth the wilderness into a standing water, and dry ground into watersprings.

And there he maketh the hungry to dwell, that they may prepare a city for habitation;

And sow the fields, and plant vineyards, which may yield fruits of increase.

He blesseth them also, so that they are multiplied greatly; and suffereth not their cattle to decrease.

Again, they are minished and brought low through oppression, affliction, and sorrow.

He poureth contempt upon princes, and causeth them to wander in the wilderness, where there is no way.

Yet setteth he the poor on high from affliction, and maketh him families like a flock.

The righteous shall see it, and rejoice: and all iniquity shall stop her mouth.

Whoso is wise, and will observe these things, even they shall understand the lovingkindness of the Lord.

FIFTY-FOURTH READING

Thanksgiving Psalms

Psalm 65.

Praise waiteth for thee, O God, in Zion: and unto thee shall the vow be performed.

O thou that hearest prayer, unto thee shall all flesh come.

Iniquities prevail against me: as for our transgressions, thou shalt purge them away.

Blessed is the man whom thou choosest, and causest to approach unto thee, that he may dwell in thy courts: we shall be satisfied with the goodness of thy house, even of thy holy temple.

By terrible things in righteousness wilt thou answer us, O God of our salvation; who art the confidence of all the ends of the earth, and of them that are afar off upon the sea:

Who by his strength setteth fast the mountains; being girded with power:

Who stilleth the noise of the seas, the noise of their waves, and the tumult of the peoples.

They also that dwell in the uttermost parts are afraid at thy tokens: thou makest the outgoings of the morning and evening to rejoice.

Thou visitest the earth, and waterest it: thou greatly enrichest it with the river of God, which is full of water: thou preparest them corn, when thou hast so provided for it.

Thou waterest the ridges thereof abundantly: thou settlest the furrows thereof: thou makest it

soft with showers: thou blessest the springing thereof.

Thou crownest the year with thy goodness; and thy paths drop fatness.

They drop upon the pastures of the wilderness: and the little hills rejoice on every side.

The pastures are clothed with flocks; the valleys also are covered over with corn; they shout for joy, they also sing.

Psalm 100.

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands.

Serve the Lord with gladness: come before his presence with singing.

Know ye that the Lord he is God: it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise: be thankful unto him, and bless his name.

For the Lord is good; his mercy is everlasting; and his truth endureth to all generations.

FIFTY-FIFTH READING

Patriotism and Peace

St. Luke 20: 20-26.

And they watched him, and sent forth spies, that should feign themselves just men, that they might take hold of his words, that so they might deliver him unto the power and authority of the governor.

And they asked him, saying, Master, we know that thou sayest and teachest rightly, neither acceptest thou the person of any, but really teachest the way of God:

Is it lawful for us to give tribute unto Cæsar, or no?

But he perceived their craftiness, and said unto them, Why tempt ye me?

Show me a penny. Whose image and superscription hath it? They, answering, said, Cæsar's.

And he said unto them, Render therefore unto Cæsar the things that are Cæsar's, and unto God the things that are God's.

And they could not take hold of his words before the people: and they marvelled at his answer, and held their peace.

Psalm 46.

God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea;

Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof. Selah.

There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city

of God, the holy place of the tabernacles of the most High.

God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved; God shall help her, and that right early.

The nations raged, the kingdoms were moved; he uttered his voice, the earth melted.

The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge. Selah.

Come, behold the works of the Lord, what desolations he hath made in the earth.

He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth; he breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder; he burneth the chariot in the fire.

Be still, and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the nations, I will be exalted in the earth.

The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge. Selah.

FIFTY-SIXTH READING

Temperance and The Curse of Strong Drink

1 Cor. 9: 24-27.

Know ye not that they that run in a race all run, but only one receiveth the prize? So run, that ye may obtain.

And every contestant in the games is temperate in all things. They, indeed, do it to obtain a corruptible crown; but we an incorruptible.

I therefore so run, not as uncertainly; so fight I, not as one that beateth the air;

But I buffet my body, and bring it into subjection; lest that by any means, after having preached to others, I myself should be a castaway.

Prov. 20: 1.

Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging: and whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise.

Prov. 23: 29-32.

Who hath woe? who hath sorrow? who hath contentions? who hath babblings? who hath wounds without cause? who hath redness of eyes?

They that tarry long at the wine; they that go to seek mixed wine.

Look not thou upon the wine when it is red, when it giveth its colour in the cup, when it moveth itself aright.

At the last it biteth like a serpent, and stingeth like an adder.

Prov. 23: 20-26.

Be not among winebibbers; among riotous eaters of flesh:

For the drunkard and the glutton shall come to poverty: and drowsiness shall clothe a man with rags.

Hearken unto thy father that begat thee, and despise not thy mother when she is old.

Buy the truth and sell it not; also wisdom, and instruction, and understanding.

The father of the righteous shall greatly rejoice: and he that begetteth a wise child shall have joy of him.

Thy father and thy mother shall be glad, and she that bare thee shall rejoice.

My son, give me thine heart, and let thine eyes observe my ways.

FIFTY-SEVENTH READING

The Way of the Righteous

Psalm 1.

Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth its fruit in its season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

The ungodly are not so: but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

Psalm 15.

Lord, who shall abide in thy tabernacle? who shall dwell in thy holy hill?

He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness, and speaketh the truth in his heart.

He that backbiteth not with his tongue, nor doeth evil to his neighbour, nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbour.

In whose eyes a vile person is contemned; but he honoureth them that fear the Lord. He that sweareth to his own hurt, and changeth not.

He that putteth not out his money to usury, nor taketh reward against the innocent. He that doeth these things shall never be moved.

FIFTY-EIGHTH READING

Education—True Wisdom

Prov. 8: 1-17.

Doth not wisdom cry, and understanding put forth her voice?

On the top of high places by the wayside, in the midst of the streets, she takes her stand;

Beside the gateways, at the entrance of the city, at the coming in at the gates, she crieth aloud:

Unto you, O men, I call; and my voice is to the sons of men.

O ye simple, understand wisdom: and, ye fools, be ye of an understanding heart.

Hear; for I will speak of excellent things; and the opening of my lips shall be right things.

For my mouth shall speak truth; and wickedness is an abomination to my lips.

All the words of my mouth are in righteousness; there is nothing crooked or perverse in them.

They are all plain to him that understandeth, and right to them that find knowledge.

Receive my instruction, and not silver; and knowledge rather than choice gold.

For wisdom is better than rubies; and all the things that may be desired are not to be compared to her.

I wisdom dwell with prudence, and find out knowledge of discreet thoughts.

The fear of the Lord is to hate evil: pride and arrogancy, and the evil way, and the froward mouth, do I hate.

Counsel is mine, and sound wisdom: I am understanding; I have strength.

By me kings reign, and princes decree justice.

By me princes rule, and nobles, even all the judges of the earth.

I love them that love me; and those that seek me early shall find me.

FIFTY-NINTH READING

The Childhood of Jesus

St. Luke 2: 40-52.

And the child grew, and waxed strong in spirit, filled with wisdom: and the grace of God was upon him.

Now his parents went to Jerusalem every year at the feast of the passover.

And when he was twelve years old, they went up to Jerusalem after the custom of the feast.

And when they had fulfilled the days, as they returned, the child Jesus tarried behind in Jerusalem; and Joseph and his mother knew not of it.

But they, supposing him to have been in the company, went a day's journey; and they sought him among their kinsfolk and acquaintance.

And when they found him not, they turned back again to Jerusalem, seeking him.

And it came to pass, that after three days they found him in the temple, sitting in the midst of the doctors, both hearing them, and asking them questions.

And all who heard him were astonished at his understanding and answers.

And when they saw him, they were amazed: and his mother said unto him, Son, why hast thou thus

dealt with us? behold, thy father and I have sought thee sorrowing.

And he said unto them, How is it that ye sought me? knew ye not that I must be about my Father's business?

And they understood not the saying which he spake unto them.

And he went down with them, and came to Nazareth, and was subject unto them: but his mother kept all these sayings in her heart.

And Jesus increased in wisdom and stature, and in favour with God and man.

SIXTIETH READING

The Children

St. Matt. 18: 1-6.

At the same time came the disciples unto Jesus, saying, Who is the greatest in the kingdom of heaven?

And Jesus called a little child unto him, and set him in the midst of them,

And said, Verily I say unto you, Except ye be converted, and become as little children, ye shall not enter the kingdom of heaven.

Whosoever therefore shall humble himself as this little child, the same is greatest in the kingdom of heaven.

And whoso shall receive one such little child in my name receiveth me.

But whoso shall cause one of these little ones that believe on me to stumble, it were better for him that a millstone were hanged about his neck, and that he were drowned in the depth of the sea.

St. Mark 10: 13-16.

And they brought young children to him, that he should touch them: and his disciples rebuked those that brought them.

But when Jesus saw it, he was much displeased, and said unto them, Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbid them not: for of such is the kingdom of God.

Verily I say unto you, Whosoever shall not receive the kingdom of God as a little child, he shall not enter therein.

And he took them up in his arms, put his hands upon them, and blessed them.

St. Matt. 21: 12-16.

And Jesus went into the temple of God, and cast out all them that sold and bought in the temple, and overthrew the tables of the money-changers, and the seats of them that sold doves,

And said unto them, It is written, My house shall be called a house of prayer; but ye are making it a den of robbers.

And the blind and the lame came to him in the temple; and he healed them.

And when the chief priests and the scribes saw the wonderful things that he did, and the children crying in the temple, and saying, Hosanna to the son of David; they were sore displeased,

And said unto him, Hearest thou what these say? And Jesus saith unto them, Yea; have ye never read, Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings thou hast perfected praise?

SIXTY-FIRST READING

The Family Life

Deut. 6: 4-9.

Hear, O Israel: The Lord our God is one Lord:

And thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thine heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy might.

And these words, which I command thee this day, shall be in thine heart:

And thou shalt teach them diligently unto thy children, and shalt talk of them when thou sittest in thine house, and when thou walkest by the way, and when thou liest down, and when thou risest up.

And thou shalt bind them for a sign upon thine hand, and they shall be as frontlets between thine eyes.

And thou shalt write them upon the posts of thy house, and on thy gates.

Col. 3: 16-25.

Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly; in all wisdom teaching and admonishing one another in psalms and hymns and spiritual songs, singing with grace in your hearts to the Lord.

And whatsoever ye do in word or deed, do all in the name of the Lord Jesus, giving thanks to God the Father by him.

Wives, submit yourselves unto your own husbands, as it is fit in the Lord.

Husbands, love your wives, and be not bitter against them.

Children, obey your parents in all things, for this is well pleasing unto the Lord.

Fathers, provoke not your children lest they be discouraged.

Servants, obey in all things your masters according to the flesh; not with eye-service, as men-pleasers, but in singleness of heart, fearing God:

And whatsoever ye do, do it heartily, as to the Lord, and not unto men;

Knowing that from the Lord ye shall receive the reward of the inheritance; for ye serve the Lord Christ.

But he that doeth wrong shall receive for the wrong which he

hath done; and there is no respect of persons.

Prov. 23: 22-26.

Hearken unto thy father that begat thee, and despise not thy mother when she is old.

Buy the truth, and sell it not; also wisdom, and instruction, and understanding.

The father of the righteous shall greatly rejoice: and he that begetteth a wise child shall have joy of him.

Thy father and thy mother shall be glad, and she that bare thee shall rejoice.

My son, give me thine heart, and let thine eyes observe my ways.

SIXTY-SECOND READING

Watch Night and New Year

Psalm 90.

Lord, thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations.

Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.

Thou turnest man to destruction; and sayest, Return, ye children of men.

For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, and as a watch in the night.

Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are as a sleep: in the morning they are like grass which groweth up.

In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up; in the evening it is cut down, and withereth.

For we are consumed by thine anger, and by thy wrath are we troubled.

Thou hast set our iniquities before thee, our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.

For all our days are passed away in thy wrath: we spend our years as a tale that is told.

The days of our years are threescore years and ten; and if by reason of strength they be fourscore years, yet is their strength labour and sorrow; for it is soon cut off, and we fly away.

Who knoweth the power of thine anger? even according to thy fear, so is thy wrath.

So teach us to number our days, that we may acquire a heart of wisdom.

Return, O Lord, how long? and let it repent thee concerning thy servants.

O satisfy us early with thy mercy; that we may rejoice and be glad all our days.

Make us glad according to the days wherein thou hast afflicted us, and the years wherein we have seen evil.

Let thy work appear unto thy servants, and thy glory unto their children.

And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us: and establish thou the work of our hands upon us; yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.

SIXTY-THIRD READING

Seed Time and Harvest

Psalm 147.

Praise ye the Lord: for it is good to sing praises unto our God; for it is pleasant; and praise is comely.

The Lord doth build up Jerusalem: he gathereth together the outcasts of Israel.

He healeth the broken in heart, and bindeth up their wounds.

He telleth the number of the stars; he calleth them all by their names.

Great is our Lord, and of great power: his understanding is infinite.

The Lord lifteth up the meek: he casteth the wicked down to the ground.

Sing unto the Lord with thanksgiving; sing praise upon the harp unto our God:

Who covereth the heaven with clouds, who prepareth rain for the earth, who maketh grass to grow upon the mountains.

He giveth to the beast his food, and to the young ravens which cry.

He delighteth not in the strength of the horse: he taketh not pleasure in the legs of a man.

The Lord taketh pleasure in them that fear him, in those that hope in his mercy.

Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem; praise thy God, O Zion.

For he hath strengthened the bars of thy gates; he hath blessed thy children within thee.

He maketh peace in thy borders, and filleth thee with the finest of the wheat.

He sendeth forth his commandment upon earth: his word runneth very swiftly.

He giveth snow like wool: he scattereth the hoarfrost like ashes.

He casteth forth his ice like morsels: who can stand before his cold?

He sendeth out his word, and melteth them: he causeth his wind to blow, and the waters flow.

He showeth his word unto Jacob, his statutes and his judgments unto Israel.

He hath not dealt so with any nation: and as for his judgments, they have not known them. Praise ye the Lord.

SIXTY-FOURTH READING

The Second Coming of Christ

St. John 14: 1-3.

Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me.

In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.

And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.

Acts 1: 6-11.

When they therefore were come together, they asked of him, saying, Lord, wilt thou at this time restore the kingdom to Israel?

And he said unto them, It is not for you to know the times or the seasons, which the Father hath put in his own authority.

But ye shall receive power, after the Holy Spirit has come upon you: and ye shall be witnesses unto me both in Jerusalem, and in all Judæa, and in Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth.

And when he had spoken these things, while they beheld, he was taken up; and a cloud received him out of their sight.

And while they looked stedfastly toward heaven as he went up, behold, two men stood by them in white apparel;

Who also said, Ye men of Galilee, why stand ye gazing up into heaven? this same Jesus, who is taken up from you into heaven, shall so come in like manner as ye have seen him go into heaven.

St. Mark 13: 31-37.

Heaven and earth shall pass away: but my words shall not pass away.

But of that day and that hour knoweth no man, no, not even the angels in heaven, neither the Son, but only the Father.

Take ye heed, watch and pray: for ye know not when the time is.

It is as a man taking a far journey, who left his house, and gave authority to his servants, to every man his work, and also commanded the porter to watch.

Watch ye therefore: for ye know not when the master of the house cometh, at even, or at midnight, or at the cockcrowing, or in the morning:

Lest coming suddenly he find you sleeping.

And what I say unto you I say unto all, Watch.

1 Thess. 4: 13-18.

But I would not have you to be ignorant, brethren, concerning them that are asleep, that ye sorrow not, even as others who have no hope.

For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also that sleep in Jesus will God bring with him.

For this we say unto you by the word of the Lord, that we that are alive and remain unto the coming of the Lord shall not go before them that are asleep.

For the Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God; and the dead in Christ shall rise first;

Then we that are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air; and so shall we ever be with the Lord.

Wherefore comfort one another with these words.

SIXTY-FIFTH READING

Heaven and Eternal Life

Rev. 7: 9-17.

After these things I beheld, and, lo, a great multitude, which no one could number, of all nations, and kindreds, and peoples, and tongues, stood before the throne, and before the Lamb, clothed with white robes, and palms in their hands.

And they cried with a loud voice, saying, Salvation to our God who sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb.

And all the angels stood round about the throne and the elders and the four living creatures, and fell before the throne on their faces, and worshipped God,

Saying, Amen: Blessing, and glory, and wisdom, and thanksgiving, and honour, and power, and might, be unto our God for ever and ever. Amen.

And one of the elders answered, saying unto me, Who are these that are arrayed in white robes? and whence came they?

And I said unto him, Sir, thou knowest. And he said to me, These are they who come out of the great tribulation, and have washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb.

Therefore are they before the throne of God, and serve him day and night in his temple; and he that sitteth on the throne shall spread his tabernacle over them.

They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more; neither shall the sun smite them, nor any heat.

For the Lamb that is in the midst of the throne shall shepherd them, and shall lead them unto fountains of waters of life; and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes.

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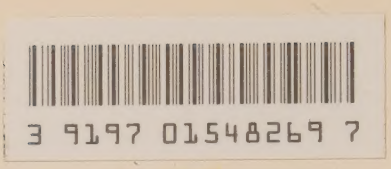
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BE STILL MY SOUL
(Finlandia)

Be still my soul: the Lord is on thy side -
Bear patiently the cross of grief or pain;
Leave to thy God to order and provide;-
In ev'ry change He faithful will remain--
Be still my soul: thy best thy heav'n-ly Friend,-
Thro' thorny ways leads to a joyful end.-

Be still my soul: thy God doth undertake--
To guide the future as He has the past.
Thy hope, thy confidence let nothing shake;-
All now mysterious shall be bright at last--
Be still, my soul: the waves and winds still know,
His voice who ruled them while He dwelt below.

Be still my soul: the hour is hast'ning on--
When we shall be forever with the Lord.-
When disappointment, grief, and fear are gone,-
Sorrow forgot, love's purest joys restored--
Be still my soul: when change and tears are past,-
All safe and blessed we shall meet at last.-